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13 "If a body see a body carrying off
wood, should a body whale a body—
body could?"

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THE FEEJEE CANIBALS.

In the South Pacific ocean is a group of islands known to navigators as the Feejee Islands. They are the finest group yet discovered in the South seas. The climate is highly salubrious, the soil fertile and capable of producing every variety of tropical fruit. The natives of these islands are cannibals—they roast and eat their enemies, and a good fat Yankee or Englishman is considered by them a great rarity. Many of the missionaries who have been sent to civilize them have fallen victims to their treachery and been served up as choice dishes at their dinners.

A number of Americans and Englishmen reside at these islands, doing business with the natives and the captains of such vessels as call there to trade. A war breaking out between two kings of the Feejee tribes, this community suffered severely. Many of them were killed by the natives and at length the whole community were threatened with destruction. The English missionaries residing there, it is stated, encouraged the natives in their acts of violence upon Americans, so that they might monopolize trade in those islands. Finally the United States ship St. Mary arrived there with instructions to demand satisfaction of the natives. The natives promised well and the ship soon sailed away. No sooner had it left than they began to commit outrages upon the Americans and the crews of vessels stopping there for supplies or driven by winds upon the coasts.

Houses were destroyed, families molested in the absence of the men, property stolen, and all who claimed the protection of the American government were driven from island to island, at the caprice of the principal chief, Thakombau. The following brief enumeration of some of the atrocities of these monsters will astonish the American reader:

The ship *Ouco*, of Nantucket, was wrecked at Turtle Island, and twenty-eight persons on board of her were killed. The Charles Dorsett, trading in the group, was boarded by natives, and nine killed. The captain and two hands of the ship *Amiable* Josephine were murdered at one of the adjacent islands. The captain of a schooner from Tahiti and his mate were killed. The brig *June*, arrived at these islands and the Captain coming on shore in his boat, was secured with the boat's crew, and being in danger of being killed, when we called a meeting and ransomed him at a high rate; but unfortunately previous to our arrival at the spot nine were killed. The *Blackbird* was forcibly taken and her crew thrown overboard and killed, struggling in the water. The *Bill Fish* was blown ashore, and the crew driven from her and plundered at Tocopont. The crew was, however, saved by a Toco Chief, for which act of humanity we made a collection of goods and sent to him to show our appreciation of the act. This Chief had embraced Christianity, and great credit is due to the French Mission for the results of their labors. One of the boats on a trading cruise to the other islands, but three of the boats killed and the fourth taken on shore and put to a slow and cruel death. A trading vessel belonging to an American, put to a harbor for water, at one of the islands, and while there was attacked, his wife murdered, and the brains of his infant child knocked out on a stone before his eyes, and he was only spared to repair their muskets, being a handy man in that way.

Another of our community was killed, and the stumps of his arms and legs stuck in the sand and fire.

A boat containing four of our number anchored at one of the Windward Islands at dark, and was attacked by the natives. Three were killed, and the fourth shot in the leg, and carried on shore with his companions. The next day he was obliged to witness the horrible feast they were making upon the bodies of his comrades, and to listen to the praises bestowed on the flesh of his friends. The following day they cut off one of his legs, and compelled him to sit and see it devoured; and on the third day they finished him.

Other atrocities followed till the United States Government was appealed to for assistance. The ship *John Adams* was sent to their relief, arriving at the group of islands about the first of November. Commander Bostwell demanded satisfaction for the murders committed and the property destroyed. He received insulting replies from some of the chiefs, and finding that they could not be brought to terms without using force, he landed his men and burnt three of their towns. The natives now changed their course of procedure, and the chiefs of the towns which had been burnt came on board the *John Adams* and earnestly expressed a desire to live in peace for the future and let Americans alone. It was the first time an American man of war had punished them, and they no longer believed the stories of the English missionaries that they had nothing to fear from American men-of-war. A treaty was entered into which guarantees protection to American residents there and humanity to those who may be shipwrecked upon their coasts.

DONATION TO AN EDITOR.—Mr. Ballou of the *Montpelier Repository*, acknowledges the receipt of \$75, the proceeds of a donation, by the people of Marshfield, Vt.

Glad to hear of one lucky editor. Why shouldn't editors receive donations as well as ministers? They preach more and to larger congregations than clergymen, yet, poor souls, they get more kicks than thanks for their labor. No editor, however, asks for a better donation than the little sums owing him by delinquent subscribers. These would enable him to wear whole clothes, a clean shirt, and buy bread for his children.

BARBECUE.—This great speculator in human life is said to be growing thin and pale since his misfortune.

A Presidential Candidate Nominated!

The American National convention which met at Philadelphia last week did more than we expected it would do—it nominated a candidate for the Presidency. We thought it would adjourn till June or July before making a nomination, but it has saved itself the trouble of another meeting by nominating MILLARD FILLMORE of New York for President, and ANDREW JACKSON DONNELSON of Tennessee for Vice President.

We shall not at this time give our opinion of the merits or demerits of these candidates, nor indicate the course we shall pursue in regard to them, as there is plenty of time between now and next November to weigh all these matters carefully and candidly. If there is any advantage to be gained by being early in the field, Mr. Fillmore will receive the benefit of it, as another candidate will not probably be nominated before next June, when at least two other candidates will be brought into the field.

Mr. Fillmore is a Northern man with northern principles, and would not we believe bow down to the slave power. He is already accused by the administration press as being a Black Republican, because he is in favor of sustaining the free state men in Kansas. Of Mr. Donnellson we have nothing to say, for the reason that we know nothing of him that is good, bad or indifferent. On more mature reflection we shall take up this subject again.

LEGISLATIVE FRACAS.—After a sharp debate on the slavery question in the Minnesota Legislature, at St. Paul, on the 27th ult., a lively "talk" took place outside the hall, between McLeod of the House, and Mr. Heard, Sergeant-at-Arms. Several blows were struck, when Mr. Heard pushed Mr. McLeod over the balustrade, and he fell to the floor, breaking his arm and otherwise injuring him. He was taken up for dead, but rallied; and is now likely to recover. Both parties were arrested and bound over for trial.

A SIGN OF SUCCESS.—Since the American Presidential nominations at Philadelphia, we have discovered one almost infallible sign of the success of that ticket. It is the opposition which the Springfield *Republican* makes to it. It has become proverbial that whatever the *Republican* opposes is sure to succeed, and whatever it advocates is pretty sure to fail. Judging, then, from the past we may predict another failure of the *Republican* party this year, simply because the *Republican* can say that it will be successful.

SNOW BREAD.—The Cincinnati *Times* says that all persons whose snow abounds are not perhaps, aware of the value of the flake in making light, delicious and wholesome bread. There is no "raising" in the world so perfectly physiological as good, fresh, sweet snow; it raises bread or cakes the purest acids and alkalies, while it leaves no tint or fermentation like the former, nor injurious neutral salt like the latter. It is useful by supplying atmosphere wherever it is used to puff up the dough, while the other methods only supplying carbonic acid gas.

A SAILOR WITH THREE WIVES.—The *Journal of Commerce* states that Samuel Nash, an English sailor, was arrested in New York on Wednesday, charged with being the husband of three wives, all of whom are now living. It is alleged that in June, 1852, he was married to Miss Mary Daly, in Boston, who is the complainant in this case. In November last, he married Catharine Lucy, Mr. Pease, of the Five Points Mission, being the officiating clergyman. He has, also, as is stated, a third wife lying sick at the Brooklyn Hospital.

FRENCH ENTERPRISE.—An immense French company is preparing to commence operations in the copper mines of Lake Superior. Professor Rivot, of the *Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers*, of Boston, is engaged as a principal in this enterprise, and has lately published a valuable brochure on the copper regions of America. This gentleman has made two voyages on this business to Lake Superior.

PARDON OF INDIANS.—We understand that the President of the United States has forwarded to Fort Leavenworth a pardon for the Indians held in confinement at that post, charged with the murder of the mail party near Fort Laramie, last year. These Indians, five in number, were delivered up to Gen. Harney, and sent to Fort Leavenworth for confinement and trial. —*St. Louis Republic*, 10th.

MINISTERIAL BLESSINGS.—A few days since, the wife of Rev. Horace James, of Worcester, gave birth to two children; and since then, the wife of Rev. George Bushnell, of that city, has given birth to three children. It is a question whether these responsibilities will be considered a blessing or something else.

SUICIDE.—On Saturday afternoon last, a young man named Tyler Smith, son of Geo. Smith, of West Rutland, shot himself in his room, with a double barreled gun. The deceased had formerly been in business as a merchant in Chicago, but for a year past he had resided on his farm in West Rutland. His age was about twenty-five, and he leaves a wife and one child, now in Chicago.

THE ELEPHANT AGAIN.—The story of the elephant that was lost overboard from a Baltimore steamer swimming ashore a great distance, is contradicted by the *Charlestown Mercury*, which says the animal was almost certainly killed by a blow of the propeller of the boat. At any rate it has never been seen or heard of since.

FRESHNET IN OHIO.—The Licking river in Ohio is now enjoying a spring freshet. Much damage has been done to boats and bridges, and the end is not yet.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

—In New York, ladies' hoops are going out of fashion and dresses which a month or two ago were swelled to an amazing circumference are beginning to collapse. There is room now for the gentlemen on the sidewalk, and desponding husbands need not think of staying away from church on account of the smallness of the pews. Things certainly begin to look brighter. A woman now passes for about what she is, dressed of that inflated plumpitude that once so perplexingly deceived her very best friends.

—“By their fruits ye shall know them,” as the farmer exclaimed when he traced half his golden-pippins to the pockets of a truant school-boy.

—An exchange says the marriage lists in the papers are growing longer as the weather grows colder, and argues that a warm bed-fellow in a cold night isn't the worst institution that was ever invented, by a long clack.

—A half deranged fellow calling himself Jesus Christ, Jr., has been wandering about New York Mills and vicinity for some time past, for the ostensible purpose of converting souls, and slaying the “men of sin.”

—A love-sick gentleman, who has been very much to writing sonnets, has just sung himself with one of his lines.

—If anybody ever saw a grist mill, he can see it again in the following fragment from Tennyson:

I love the brimming waves that swim
Through quiet meadows round the mill,
The sleepy pool above the dam,
The pool beneath it nearest still,
The meal-sacks on the whited floor,
The dark round of the dripping wheel,
The very air about the door
Made misty by the floating meal.

—The New Orleans Sun tells of a machine which has been invented “out South,” which enables a man to tell when he is getting too drunk. It is called a fuddometer, and gives timely warning by hitting a fellow suddenly under the short ribs when he has got enough.

—The Spaniards say “at eighteen marry your daughter to her superior, at twenty to her equal, at thirty to anybody who will have her.”

—The Cincinnati Gazette thinks the freezing over of the Ohio river unconstitutional, as it facilitates the escape of slaves.

—A lady playing on a piano and being called upon for a dead march, asked a celebrated professor of music what she should play, he replied—“Any march that you may play will be a dead one, for you are sure to murder it.”

—The Kentucky legislature has adopted an act authorizing the courts to give married women the right to do business and hold property, distinct from their husbands, when the latter are intemperate or otherwise fail to perform the duties of husbands and fathers.

—If honest men are the salt of the earth, pretty girls may be said to be its sugar.

—The nomination of Mr. Fillmore for President suits the whig party. The Boston Journal, a candid whig print, remarks:

Reserving until we obtain all the facts any further comments upon the proceedings of the American Council and Nominating Convention, we will merely remark, that if anything can redeem the fortunes of the American party, it is the nomination of so excellent a candidate for President as MILLARD FILLMORE. We are aware that the Abolitionists and Free Soilers of the North have laid him the object of their special hatred, but during the brief term of his occupancy of the Presidential chair he administered the affairs of the government with a degree of wisdom, firmness and patriotism—without regard for the welfare of all sections of the Union—which won the confidence of the people. He is just the man to place at the helm of the State in this stormy epoch, when portentous clouds lower around us, and through the incapacity and mismanagement of her present pilot the good ship is in danger of being broken in fragments on the rocks of disunion. MILLARD FILLMORE is a pilot around whom the conservative men of the country can rally with confidence in his wisdom, his sound judgment and his patriotism. He has been tried and proved, and his election to the Presidential chair would be a bright era in the history of our country.

THE SEARCH FOR THE PACIFIC.—The propeller *Arctic*, which left New York in search of the Pacific, had a very severe passage, and put into Halifax with eight feet of water in her hold, received from shipping seas. She was twice in imminent peril, and preparations were made to lower the boats. After repairs, she left Halifax for Sable Island, and will probably be absent for several months.

MAN BURNED TO DEATH.—On Sunday evening 16th, the dwelling house of Col. Calvin G. Howe, in Rutland, was destroyed by fire, and Daniel Saunders, a non-combatant, perished in the flames. He was once rescued, but went back to get his hat. There was insurance on the property for \$950.

DIVORCES.—During the present session of the Alabama Legislature, there have been about 100 cases of divorces granted. During the last session of the same body, there was about the same number granted. Certainly there must be great dissatisfaction among husbands and wives in Alabama.

MUNICIPAL DONATION.—The *National Intelligence* publishes a letter from Mr. La Roche, President of the American Colonization Society, announcing a proposal by Mr. John Stevens, of Talbot County, Md., to give to the society a ship costing from \$35,000 to \$36,000.

MORE TROOPS FOR WALKER.—Two hundred men sailed from New York in the *Northern Light* on Monday, to join Gen. Walker in Central America.

The Philadelphia Convention.

When northern and southern men meet together to transact National business, if the question of slavery arises, there is sure to be trouble. It is like Greek meeting Greek in a struggle for life. The American Convention at Philadelphia has experienced the truth of this the present week. The nomination of Fillmore for President caused a portion of the northern delegates to secede and protest against the nomination. They have issued an address to the people of the United States, stating that Mr. Fillmore is not now, nor ever has been a member of the American party, and propose that all the State organizations send delegates to New York on the 12th of June, to make another nomination. What this movement will amount to remains to be seen. We are but a looker on just now.

Why don't they Fight!

For the last six months, almost every week we have had an exciting dispatch from Kansas, representing that the border ruffians were just on the eve of giving the free state men battle; that the greatest alarm existed in the territory, and every man in the city of Lawrence or some other place, was prepared to defend himself. One would suppose on reading these stories, that the next news would certainly startle us with accounts of horrible butcheries and bloodshed. But some how or other warlike affairs in the territory keep just at this exciting pitch from week to week and month to month. Why don't the fighting men pitch in and show us what they can do, instead of continually keeping us on the tiptoe of expectation? Their course inclines us to believe that there is little danger of a battle in Kansas, and that the stories sent on here to excite the public are grossly exaggerated for the purpose of making political capital.

WEST BROOKFIELD.—The Worcester *Aegis* says that a difficulty occurred between a scholar and a teacher in one of the public schools in West Brookfield, last week. Mr. Amos Holbrook, the teacher, attempted to ferule George W. Hathaway for some offence. Hathaway declined being punished in that way, and proposed to compromise with the master by leaving the school. Mr. Holbrook insisted upon the feruling, and as Hathaway would not hold his hand, he received some blows on his arm and shoulder, and at last “closed in” for a struggle, the master being worsted and held over the desk till he promised to let his victor alone! Holbrook then complained of Hathaway for assault and battery; the case was tried before Justice Morrill, who fined the defendant, Hathaway, five dollars and cost. There was a good deal of excitement on the subject in the town at the time.

FROM UTAH.—Advices from Great Salt Lake, received by the *Northwestern* gleam the 2d and 3d of November, that the gale caused much damage to property in various parts of the valley. Some houses were blown down, others unroofed, and walls of unfinished buildings blown down, besides other casualties. Improvements were rapidly progressing in the territory, and peace, plenty and prosperity, says the *Deseret News*, continue to attend the onward and righteous course of Utah. Brigham Young and the members of the Legislature from Salt Lake county, were to leave on the 3d of December for Fillmore, to be present upon the opening of the session on the 10th.

“THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NEVER DID RUN SMOOTH.”—The Louisville *Courier* relates that a man calling himself Eliza Hill, a native of New York, recently attempted to carry off a negro woman belonging to a gentleman of that city, appearing to be enamored of the sable charms, but was so indiscreet as to lift her veil and kiss her as they were leaving the ferry boat at New Albany. Through this exhibition of love her color was discovered to the captain, who detained her, and had her put in jail. Her lover was subsequently arrested.

AN HONOR TO HIS RACE.—Samuel Williams, a colored man, sold his farm near Clearspring, Md., a short time since, containing near 200 acres for \$7,000, to John Pearl. The Hagerstown *Mail* says: “Williams was a slave at 40 years of age, bought himself, has raised twenty-five children, four of whom he brought and manumitted. He is now in his 71st year, and a stout and intelligent looking old man. He is now in independent circumstances. Most of his children are in the west, and the rest of them all desire to go to the same country, so the old man has consented, although fond of this country, to ‘pull up stakes’ and follow them.”

COOL.—The *Lafayette* (Ind.) *Journal* publishes the following frigid extract from a reply by a Boone county subscriber to a dun-dun letter:

“Sorry to say, Old Hoss, that I can't pay. I am very tight up, which is to say I ain't any red. Ef I had oil was ten cents a barrel I could not buy enough to grease my har. Don't worry about it, I freely forgive you the debt.”

A NEW NOSE.—The Providence *Journal* says that Dr. Miller of that place, recently supplied a man with a new nose in place of one he had lost, by cutting a flap from the integument of the forehead and bringing it down over the aperture on the face, and then securing it at the edges!

FRENCH.—The following advertisement appears in a Paris journal: “The parents of a young lady, aged 21, handsome and well educated, and possessing 4300 francs per annum, but affected by St. Vitus's dance, offer to unite her to a doctor, from 40 to 45 years of age, who will pay her constant attention.”

THE TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE has passed a bill to purchase the Hermitage and present it to the United States to be used as a branch to the West Point Military school.

A GOOD WAY TO GET RID OF A WIFE.

A young man, at Radcliffe, England, near Bury, who after a short experience in matrimony, found that his wife had more fondness for a lodger in the house than for her lawful husband, and that, in fact, there was a criminal intimacy between them, adopted a capital expedient to get rid of both the wife and her paramour. He never breathed his suspicion to any one, but told his wife one day that he had determined to go to Australia. She was willing to go with him, she said, but what was to become of John, the lodger? It was agreed, however, that John should accompany them, and with this she was satisfied. The husband procured passages at Liverpool ostensibly for three persons but really only for two; although he accompanied his wife and John on board the vessel, he left the ship by the steam tug unobserved, and has returned to his situation at Radcliffe, leaving his wife and John to the undisturbed possession of each other's charms.

A CASE OF SLANDER.—A slander suit was disposed of at Syracuse, after three days trial, by the jury finding a verdict of sixpence for plaintiff. The suit arose out of a quarrel between a preacher and deacon in his church, in the course of which the deacon said to the preacher, “If you like mutton as well as I do, I wouldn't trust my sheep within three miles of you.” Several persons were present, and the quarrel progressed until finally the preacher sued the deacon, and recovered sixpence damages and sixpence cost.

GEORGIA.—In the Georgia Legislature, last week, the bill appropriating \$50,000 to aid the emigration of Georgians to Kansas, was rejected by a vote of 42 to 62. The opposition to the bill was predicated upon the ground that it was not wise policy for Georgia, as a State, by legislative enactment, to be the first to aid in populating Kansas with pro-slavery voters; that the matter had better be left to the enterprise and support of private companies.

Thirty years ago, a man named Plumer, living in Maine, burnt the mill of a relative from motives of revenge. He was detected, stabbed the officer who attempted to arrest him and fled to the Isle of Holt, on the coast of Maine, dug a cave and supported himself by hunting and fishing. There he lived for many years, unseen of human being. In 1850 he left his retreat and went begging, until in September he died at Montville, 80 years old. His appearance was most strange, hairy and bearded. He looked like an old Egyptian monk of the Thebaid.

A SINGULAR EXPORTATION.—A vessel lately left San Francisco for China, having as a part of her cargo one hundred and seven coffins containing the bodies of dead Chinese. This is explained in this way: Chinese speculators hire large bodies of men in China to work in the mines of California. The bodies of those who die there are taken back to prove to those from whom they were hired that their services were at an end.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—On the 20th ult., a body of a hunter, with all the equipments lying near him. About \$6000 in bonds dated in 1823, were found on the body, which was in a remarkable state of preservation.

BRUTALITY.—A. F. Monroe, under sentence of death in the prison at Charleston, Ill., hearing that he was to be lynched last Friday, tried to beat his brains out against the walls of his cell. While insensible from the effect of his self-inflicted injuries, he was dragged out, restored to consciousness, and then hanged by an infuriated mob.

MUST'NT SLEEP WITH YOUR TEETH IN YOUR MOUTH.—The late Peruvian minister plenipotentiary to the United States, died lately at Lima, from the effects of swallowing, while asleep, three of his false teeth, and the gold band which confined them.

A NOVEL IDEA.—Longfellow's poem of “Hiawatha” has lately been read in Philadelphia, by Mrs. Stirling. The fair reader was addressed as an Indian girl, and was surrounded by wigwags and scenery characteristic of the poem.

PELHAM.—The inhabitants of Pelham at a recent meeting to consider the propriety of asking leave of the legislature to give up their town charter, concluded that they were not yet ready to die, and voted that they would ‘still live.’

WHAT A FOOL.—The Ravens Ohio Democrat says that Mr. S. R. Taylor of that place, was so disappointed because he couldn't go to a sleigh-ride, last Monday, that he went and killed himself.

Millard Fillmore was in Italy, at the last accounts, looking fat, rosy, young and happy. Perhaps he is living on hope for the result in November next, mixed in with a little beef and mutton. —*New York Herald*.

The republicans of Bangor, Me., determined to fire 100 guns in honor of the election of Banks to the Speakership, but on reflection they concluded to send the powder to Kansas.

The Newport Mercury states that two towns were dug out of a snow drift in that town a few days since, which had been with out food for forty-two days. They were very thin of flesh, but quite lively.

Nine murders have been committed in Memphis, Tenn., within a year, and not one of the murderers have been brought to justice.

A heavy shock of an earthquake was felt in Skowhegan, Me., on the evening of the 5th ult., and another during the same night.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST IN TROUBLE.

The *Tamagua (Pa.) Gazette* says that their town was thrown into great excitement, one day last week, by the report that Rev. James L. Morris, the Roman Catholic Priest of that place, had committed an assault and battery, with an attempt to commit a rape upon the person of the wife of John Stapleton, a member of the Catholic Church. Mr. Morris immediately left for Pottsville, where he was arrested by means of the telegraph. He was imprisoned for two or three hours, when he called in counsel and then appeared before Justice Beel and gave bail in \$1000 for his appearance at Court, he refusing a hearing before a magistrate. There is great excitement in that section on account of this outrage, and it is thought there will be some very startling developments when the matter comes up for examination.

RECKLESSNESS.—A party of young men from our city went out on a hunting excursion last Tuesday, and, meeting with no success in killing game of any kind, they concluded to pace off the ground and fire at each other. They divided themselves into three parties, taking distances at about sixty yards from each other. When one party fired, the other pulled their caps over their faces, and withstood the fire in true warrior style. One of the party had some ten or fifteen shot lodged in his cap and clothes. As fortune would have it, no one was injured, but such recklessness deserves condemnation. —*Louisville Democrat*.

STEAM WHISTLE.—Charles P. Carter started his engine for the purpose of making his patent engine papers last Tuesday, and at 9 o'clock p. m. let the steam into the whistle which startled the whole village from its quietness. People ran to their doors wondering what in the world was the matter, some supposing that the last trump was sounding and others, more cool and philosophical, concluded that the much-talked-of Ware railroad was completed, and the iron horse with its sinews of steel and breath of fire was actually coming into town. —*Hartford Standard*.

BREAKING UP OF THE ICE IN THE MISSISSIPPI.—A dispatch received at Boston, dated St. Louis, Feb. 26, states that the ice in the river had started, and that several steamers had been sunk.

LIBEL SUIT.—Dr. Rufus W. Griswold has sued the *Tribune* for libel, laying damages at \$20,000. The articles complained of are a savage editorial attack, and the publication of an abusive speech of Mrs. E. L. Roe.

NOT SO IGNORANT.—The Japanese are not so ignorant and benighted after all, they do not punish a prisoner for attempting to escape, if retaken—believing that every one has a natural right to liberate himself, if possible—but those through whose neglect the escape is effected are visited severely.

LOSS SESSION.—The Alabama Legislature adjourned on the 15th inst., after a session of three months. The number of acts passed amount to 379, of which 18 were passed over the Executive veto. Among the acts were an act granting \$300,000 to the Alabama and Tennessee Railroad, and \$300,000 to the Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

POOR FELLOW.—Edwin H. Roloff, after serving out a term of ten years in the Auburn State Prison, was discharged last Saturday, and was immediately arrested for the murder of his wife and child ten years ago. It is expected that he will be hanged. During his incarceration a large portion of his life has been spent in Europe.

MAIL MATTER.—Fifty-one mail bags, containing one hundred and fifty bags of mail matter, arrived at the Bangor post office on the 22d, having been detained in the snow blockade on the railroads between that city and Boston.

REWARDS FOR AMERICAN EXPEDITIONS.—The British Steamship *Asa*, at New York, from Liverpool, brought presents, consisting of plate, medals, &c., for the officers and crews of the Kane Arctic Expedition.

BACK AGAIN.—Friend Porter the celebrated and truthful delineator of the Kansas humbug, has gone back to his old post, the *Westfield News Letter*. Now for a little more Porter to cheer us on our way.

Leavenworth City, K. T., claims three hundred and seven buildings, of which seventy-six are business houses. During the last year one dry goods firm there sold \$800,000 worth of goods.

TOO CAREFUL.—A young mother riding from Norwalk to Ridgefield Conn., on a recent cold day, wrapped up her infant so closely that upon reaching home she found it dead.

VERY SMART.—An entry thief, in Hartford, stole an umbrella from the front door of a house, in Morgan street, and going to the back door, sold it to the proprietor for twenty-five cents.

INDIANS SUFFERING.—A private letter from the Rev. Mr. Wright, missionary among the Ojibwa Indians, in the northern section of Minnesota, reports great scarcity of food in that region.

NECESSARY EXPENSES.—We find a paragraph in circulation in which it is estimated that the clergy cost the United States six million dollars per year; the criminals twelve millions; the dogs ten million; and the lawyers thirty-five millions.

The “virginal” man is again at work as New York. Several ladies' dresses have been ruined by some unknown scamp within a few weeks.

OLD LADY.—Mrs. Elizabeth Demumbrance, of Nashville, Tenn., died on the 6th, aged one hundred and sixteen years.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

CLOSE OF SCHOOLS.—The Palmer High School closed yesterday. We have no room for particulars this week.

The school in District No. 4 closed on Saturday, also the one in District No. 6. In the first, the Committee awarded Diplomas to Eliza M. Hancock, Sarah S. Jones and Charles Brainerd, and in the latter, to Helen A. Shearer, Marcia L. Burley, Alice R. Hodges and Fred Warren.

In District No. 1, the school closed on Monday. In this school Diplomas were awarded to Mary J. Corey and Abigail M. Place.

Both divisions of the school in District No. 3 closed on Thursday. In the first division Diplomas were awarded by the Committee to George Hawks, Jerome Colburn, Jane M. Butler, Marion Nelson, Angeline Wallace, Mary Moore, Jane Brakenridge. In the second division Diplomas were awarded to George Sabin, Ellen Spaulding, Carrie Clark, Julia Bacon, Julia A. Lamb.

The District schools in Thorndike close to-day.

DR. VAIL'S LECTURE.—The lecture of Dr. Vail before the Palmer Literary Association last Tuesday evening, was one of the best of the course, giving universal satisfaction to a very respectable audience. The lecture was a review of the present century, giving statistics of the increase of all branches of business interests; also an account of the many changes of fashions and customs which have taken place within the memory of the lecturer. In many places it was highly eloquent and in others so amusing and witty that it "brought down the house." When we can get so good lectures at home, it does not pay to import very indifferent ones from abroad, and pay a large price for them.

ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE PALMER HIGH SCHOOL.—The scholars of the High School will give their annual Exhibition at the Town House next Monday evening, commencing at 7 o'clock. This exhibition we have reasons to believe will excel any other ever given by the school. The stage and hall are fitted up in fine style, and the pieces to be played and spoken are of the best selection. There are at least five original declamations, and a pleasing variety of dramatic pieces. A band of music is engaged for the occasion. Let there be a full house, for there will be a fine entertainment.

PENCIL DRAWINGS.—We have received several specimens of pencil drawing by a little boy only nine years of age, in the school under the charge of H. W. Stickney, at the State Farm School. The drawings evidence a talent which should be encouraged, and will compare well with the work of many older artists.

A LITTLE GIRL LOST.—It will be seen by an advertisement, that a little girl was taken from the State Farm School last summer by a gentleman and lady whose residence cannot be found. The superintendent offers to reward any one who will give information where the girl may be found.

LIQUOR PROSECUTIONS.—The landlord of the Union House, W. H. Wallace, was up before Justice Torrey last Monday, charged with selling liquors. Patrick Wilder and his better half Mary, were arraigned on the same charge, at the same time, but all three waived an examination and appealed to the May term of court.

THE HORNE FAMILY gave a very satisfactory entertainment at the Nassawanno Hall on Wednesday evening last. As a ballad singer, Miss Mary can hardly be beat. We heartily commend their performances to the public, as being worthy their patronage.

THE PART.—The Ladies of the Congregational Society in this village will hold a tea party in the Lecture Room of the church on Wednesday evening of next week, March 5th. The refreshments will be on the tables at 7 o'clock. The citizens generally are invited to attend and share in the festivities of the occasion.

A CHALLENGE.—It will be seen on referring to our interesting columns, that the owner of the mare in controversy challenges the owner of the horse Otto to a trial of speed on the ice, and offering to stake \$100 and \$250 on the results. More fun, head, probably.

MORE TROTTING.—There was more horse trotting on the pond at Three Rivers last Saturday, but we do not learn that any money changed hands in the way of betting.

The town officers will meet next Monday to settle business for the year, preparatory to making out their reports.

MEETING.—The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society holds an adjourned meeting at the Nassawanno House this evening.

THE STEAMER OSPEY left New York on Monday, for New Grenada, carrying with her some fifty men and their families, for permanent settlement in the province of Carthage. They go out under the auspices of the company, who have bought up the Canal, located in the northerly portion of the province.

FIRE IN NEW BEDFORD.—The Mercury states that the copper foundry of Messrs. Gifford and Topham, on Hazard's wharf, was partially consumed by fire on Tuesday night. The tools and patterns valued at about \$4000 were destroyed. Partially insured.

A SHARP DODGE.—Fyler, who murdered his wife some time since, near Syracuse, N. Y., is playing a sharp game upon the counsel who defended him. It appears that the agreement between them was, in case Fyler was saved from hanging, his counsel were to have \$4000. Of this amount \$1000 was paid in cash, and the remainder secured by a mortgage on his farm. The counsel put in a plea of insanity, and Fyler was sent to the Lunatic Asylum. The mortgage is now about due, and the holders, on proposing to foreclose it, were met with the defense that if the maker of it was insane when the mortgage was committed, could he have been sane at the time of giving the mortgage? It looks as though the lawyers were caught this time.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—Mr. Archer and Mr. Carlton, both of King and Queen county, Virginia, were found near their own houses frozen, one of them leaning against the drawers, which he had evidently attempted in vain to get over. A stout negro man was seen standing erect in a field, not far from a house, so long as to excite curiosity, and it was found, on examination, that he, too, was frozen to death! The winter in Virginia has been terrible.

LEAP YEAR.—The Albany Knickerbocker says a petition has been presented to the New York Legislature, asking that a leap year be passed making every fourth year a "leap year." The petitioners set forth that for the past few weeks of the year many more marriages have taken place, and much more courtship has been going forward; and they believe that leap year is a useful and beneficial institution, calculated to do much for "woman's rights."

OLD MAN.—Peter Rizen, aged 102 years and seven days, the last of the revolutionary band residing in Perry county, O., died at his residence in Hopewell township, on the 11th ult. He had been married four times, was the father of twenty-five children, and leaves a widow, sixty-nine grand children, and twenty-three great grand children.

IN LABOR.—A letter from Rome, of the 16th inst., says: "Vesuvius is in labor. The signs which precede a violent eruption are apparent. There is an esplanade upon the summit, which usually can be reached without danger, but at present one would be stifled with the sulphurous order, and the noise is anything but reassuring."

Several lines of sleighs are now being run upon the ice on the Delaware, between Philadelphia and New Jersey.

"A Thousand Dollar Piano."

We paid a visit a few days since, to the music store of Mr. Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, on purpose to see a specimen of his pianos, just manufactured at his up-town establishment, and he had heard a good deal of boasting. It may not be generally known that Mr. Waters has been established in this city but a little while, having set up in a small way some six years ago, as agent for a Boston firm, and gone on by dint of industry and enterprise, till he has become one of the most prominent music publicists in the city. His musical qualifications are well known for their superior quality, though they scarcely surpass in richness, volume of tone and delicacy of touch some instruments of more obscure makers which we have seen; yet, even in these prime respects Waters' best pianos and melodious challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country—though those of Chickering, Gilbert and others are more famous.

The particular piano we went to see, though, is certainly a superb affair. It is characterized by great fullness and softness of tone, and remarkable expressive power; while its external are equally noteworthy: it has a rosewood case, elegantly inlaid with mother-of-pearl, and in various cabinet designs; altogether put up with every care of finish. Other pianos we heard in the same room, of equally fine tone, the same class of instruments in fact, except the case—offered for a fraction of the cost of this very elegant one. Persons wishing for instruments of this kind, whether at the most moderate or extravagant price, will be likely to be suited at the war-room of Horace Waters.—Home Journal.

Seamstresses frequently are troubled with pain in the side, which is readily cured by using daily one or two of Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills, and holding the part affected with cold water, and afterward rubbing smartly with a towel. This is a sure and very cheap remedy, and much preferable to calling upon certain expeditors. Try these Pills for Constiveness and Headache.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS, an invaluable remedy for dropsical symptoms. Mrs. Emma Huxley, of Houston, Texas, aged 45, last fall was thrown upon a bed of sickness, her feet and legs began to swell, strongly indicating dropsy at this period of life. Her husband became greatly alarmed, as it was feared that she could not recover, so dreadful was the attack. After trying many remedies, without effect, Mr. Huxley, at last put her under a course of Holloway's Pills, which she took for about three weeks, and the swelling considerably diminished; by continuing them for five weeks more, she was completely cured. These Pills will also cure all bilious and liver complaints in a very short time.

HEALING VAPOR.

The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor.

Dr. The National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855. I should be very ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can endure it; at times my forehead has been bedewed with perspiration, and I have been so much debilitated, that I have been unable to perform any of my usual duties. I have heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

Wilmington, Pa. E. WALKER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y.; Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street; and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeia is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or, vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

January 5. 2m

KANSAS.—A meeting of the citizens of Lexington, Ky., was held on the 15th ult., and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution for an association, whose object shall be to assist anti pro-slavery settlers in Kansas.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—Mr. F. H. Bacon of Chicago, formerly of New London, Ct., was knocked down by a runaway horse on the 21st, ult., and so badly injured that there is very little hope of his recovery.

BORN.

In Ware, Feb. 29, a daughter to Sherman Gould.

In Wilbraham 21, twin daughters to Cheezy Bemis.

MARRIED.

In Shutesbury, Feb. 14, Waldo W. Briggs to Martha M. Gover, both of Dana.

DIED.

In Ware, Feb. 27, an infant daughter of Sherman Gould.

In Ludlow, Feb. 16, widow Abigail Putnam, aged 90 years.

In San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 27, W. C. P. Townsville, formerly of Brimfield, Mass.

A Challenge.

I WILL trot my Mare Linda, against the Horse Otway Chief, two races on the ice, at three days notice. One race mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. The other on the following day, one-half mile heats, best three in five, to harness, for \$100 a side each race; one half forfeit. Or, I will trot the same matches on the Worcester track, between the 1st and 5th of May next, for \$250 a side each race; \$100 forfeit.

Palmer, March 1, 1855. 1w

AUCTION

AT

BIDWELL'S,

THIS EVENING.

L. A. CHASE & Co.,

EMPIRE Steam Coffee and Spice Factory, Exchange Street, Albany, Wholesale dealers in Roasted and Ground Coffee.

PEPPER, GINGER, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, CLOVES, MUSTARD,

CASSIA, CAYENNE, COCOA, CHOCOLATE,

CREAM, TARTAR, UTICA STARCH, &c. SWAIN & FISHER, Agents.

45 Commercial Block, Palmer.

Fertilizers! Fertilizers!

PERUVIAN GUANO, PHOSPHATE OF LIME, GROUND PLASTER.

On the opening of the season we shall be prepared to offer the above at the lowest rates, in any quantity. SWAIN & FISHER.

Palmer, March 1. 45

FOR SALE.—A Good Two-story House, convenient for two families, with an acre and a half of the best of Land, suitable for Gardening. Said place is within a few rods of the Railroad Depot, School House, Church, and a pleasant farm of about 100 acres, for the 1st of April at the low price of \$700.

MARY A. PATTON. 3w

NOTICE.—On the 29th of October last, a gentleman, lady, and little girl, giving their names as Daniel M. Black, wife and daughter, from Worcester, called at the State Farm School, Monrovia, for the purpose of taking a little girl about the age of their own for a companion to her. They took a girl, promising to send a certificate of character, according to the rules of the institution, the next day. This promise they failed to fulfill, and we have been unable to learn anything of taking the little girl about the age of their own for a companion to her. They took a girl, promising to send a certificate of character, according to the rules of the institution, the next day. This promise they failed to fulfill, and we have been unable to learn anything of taking the little girl about the age of their own for a companion to her. They took a girl, promising to send a certificate of character, according to the rules of the institution, the next day. This promise they failed to fulfill, and we have been unable to learn anything of taking the little girl about the age of their own for a companion to her.

Any one who will furnish information as to a family answering the above description, shall be amply rewarded. S. D. BROOKS, Supt. State Farm School, Palmer, Feb. 22, 1855.

Springfield and Worcester papers are requested to copy the above advertisement.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,

HARDWARE,

IRON & STEEL, LEAD PIPE,

Sheet Lead, &c.

New Arrangements in Business.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having formed a co-partnership under the firm of BROWN & ROBINSON, and completed their arrangements for supplying the above named Goods at Manufacturers' prices, would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers of Hardware and other Goods in our line, to our large and well selected Stock, as we design to make prices as low as any other concern in the trade.

We are now about receiving our spring stock of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS adapted to this vicinity, which for variety, price, and workmanship, are worthy the attention of purchasers. Those in want of Hardware Goods, will find with us as good if not a better assortment of Shelf Hardware than can be found in any other store in this county. Mechanics will find our stock of Tools and Cutlery Goods, always complete, and prices favorable. We will make it an object for Blacksmiths to deal with us. Our stock of the leading articles of Iron and Steel will be full and prices with the market.

Paints & Oils, Lead, Zinc, &c.,

as usual our stock will not be found wanting in assortment. All in want will find it for their interest to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Merchants and Manufacturers in this vicinity who may want anything from our Stock, can rely upon finding prices as favorable as from abroad.

FINALLY,

it will be our aim to keep such an assortment of Goods as the people want, and make prices, satisfactory to all classes of purchasers.

E. BROWN, G. ROBINSON.

Palmer, March 1, 1855.

History of England.

A NEW supply of Macaulay's History of England, just received, bound in gold style, and for sale at forty cents a volume.

G. K. CUTLER.

Ware, Feb. 23.

SPLENDID LOT of new Spring De Laines, Prints, and French Poplins, just received and for sale at the new store.

W. W. CROSS.

45w4

"Lead us your Ears."

Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills.

THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE WORLD! The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Bilious derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered!

Sickness—which has so long rendered our freeways wretched or desolate, is conquered as if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy!

"Here is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of biliary derangement, and its faithful trial will give immediate relief, and soon raise the patient to health! This is not a wretched boast, but this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for the cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. WM. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.

Price, 25 cents. Sold by C. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley & Co., Belcherstown; Bliss & Haves, Springfield; Barr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

600 BUSHELS WESTERN OATS, just received and for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.

Palmer, Feb. 2, 1855. 41w3

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

Poudrette & Tafau.

Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafau is composed of three-fourths night-soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripe two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a sure preventative of the Cut Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafau will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafau 1-3-4 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls, delivered by rail or road, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO., 60 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1855. 3m

To those who wish for Farms.

TO have fertile Land at a cheap price and on easy terms, your attention is called to the Ridgway Farm and Coal Company. Twenty-five acres of more or less, are offered for \$800, payable in instalments of \$1 per week or \$4 per month. It is located in Elk county, Pa., and has one of the best markets for its produce in the State. The soil is a rich loam, and is not to be surpassed for farming, as examination will show. It has the best elements of prosperity, and will shortly be intersected by four railroads. The timber is of the most valuable kind. Title unexceptionably good, and warrants deeds are given. It presents a good and substantial opportunity to commence farming, providing for one's children or making an investment. Further particulars can be had from the pamphlets which are sent to inquirers. Letters answered promptly. Apply or address SAMUEL W. CATLIN, Secretary, 135 Walnut street, north side between Fourth and Fifth sts., Philadelphia. Full information is contained in the pamphlets.

Feb. 16. 3m

Here it Goes.

PARKER'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT, made from the original recipe by the subscriber, and WARRANTED TO EXCEL ANY EVER BEFORE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

Abundant testimonies can be had from those who have used it. As A. A. Shumway has been referred to as being an agent for H. A. Parker, he says he never was an agent, and we presume he never will be for said Parker.

It is indeed truly gratifying to me to receive such indisputable proofs of the value of this astonishing remedy; as are daily presented to me, forming an array of facts unparalleled in the history of any other medicine.

Put up and for sale in any quantity by WILLIAM GULLEY.

Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1855. 3w43

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber, Ebenezer Barber, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber, ENOS CALKINS, Adm'r.

Feb. 9, 1855. 42w3*

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE or exchange for a good Farm, Two Houses and Lots.

Also, one good building lot with a barn thereon, situated at Palmer Depot, on Thorndike st.

Also from one to two acres of land, with House and Barn thereon, situated one half mile south of Brimfield Center, if not sold before the first April they will be rented. For particulars inquire of Andrew J. Northrop, Monrovia, or of the subscriber, near Fiskeville in Sturbridge.

JONATHAN SHAW. 42w4

Palmer, Feb. 6, 1855.

Reduced Prices.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE Prospect of Peace,

we shall sell

FLOUR, MEAL, AND FEED,

At greatly-reduced prices.

SWAIN & FISHER.

Palmer, Feb. 16, 1855. 43w4

BUTTER.—6 Firlins prime Western Butter, on consignment, and for sale by

SWAIN & FISHER.

Palmer, Feb. 16, 1855. 43w4

NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled Notes or Accounts with the late firm of D. W. Snow & Co., Whitney & Co., E. B. Miles, Agents, are requested to call and settle them immediately and save cost, as they have been left in my hands for immediate collection.

DAVID TENNEY.

Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1855. 43w3

Terrible Disclosures.

Secrets for the Million! A most wonderful and invaluable publication. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL; being an original and popular Treatise on Man and Woman; their Physiology, Functions and Sexual Disorders; the speedy cure of all diseases of a private and delicate character, incident to the violation of the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

The author of the above volume is a graduate of one of the first medical schools in the United States, and having devoted a quarter of a century to the study and treatment of Syphilis and kindred disorders as a specialty, he has become possessed of most invaluable information in regard to the same, and is able to compress into a small compass the very quintessence of medical science on this important subject; the result of the experience of the most eminent physicians in Europe and America is thoroughly demonstrated in his own highly successful practice in the treatment of secret diseases in many thousands of cases in Philadelphia.

The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been and still is literally unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend the sphere of his professional usefulness to the community at large, through the medium of his "Medical Manual and Hand Book for the Amateurs."

It is a volume that should be in the hand of every family in the land, whether used as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive sources ever visited upon mankind for the sins of sensuality and impurity of every kind.

It is a volume that has received the unequalled recommendation of the first physicians in the land, while many clergymen, fathers, mothers, philanthropists and humanitarians, have most freely extended its circulation in all quarters where its powerful teachings would be likely to be instrumental in the moral purification and physical healing of multitudes of our people among the young, volatile and indiscreet, otherwise the pride and flower of the nation.

The author argues particularly, most strongly against every species of defilement, and warns parents and guardians, in searching terms, to guard the young of both sexes from the terrible consequences concomitant of their ignorance of physiological laws and sexual impurities and irregularities, whether exhibited by precocious development or arising from the vicious and corrupting examples of their school-mates or otherwise. To those who hold the old, "a sacred and explicit way is shown by which they may secure a return of sound health, and a regeneration of the soul from its terrible pollution."

It is well known that thousands of victims are annually sacrificed at the shrine of quackery to the seductive promises of "cures" for venereal or syphilitic diseases—stricture, seminal weakness, nervous debility, and the numerous maladies which spring directly or less remotely from the indulgence of carnal passions and secret violations of nature.

In view of these facts, and when it is also considered that about 100,000 persons die annually in the United States of consumption—a large majority being the victims of voluptuous indiscretion of their progenitors, agreeably to the scriptural denunciation, that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation.

One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, to J. COSDEN & Co., Publishers, box 107, Philadelphia.

Book-sellers, Canvasers and Book Agents supplied on the most liberal terms. 1y43

NOTICE.

Team in Town.

THIS gentleman would respectfully request that he thanks to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity for the patronage given him during the last year. He has on hand Good Buggies, Two Horse Wagons, and will sell them cheaper than can be bought elsewhere, for cash. Also, Cart Wheels, Ox Carts and Horse Carts furnished to order at one week's notice.

All kinds of repairing done as usual, and three months credit given.

LUKE K. BLAIR.

Palmer, Feb. 2, 1855. 41w4

Time and Money Saved.

FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their

**DIGESTIVE FLUID,
OR, GASTRIC JUICE
THE GREAT NATURAL REMEDY
—FOR—**

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1856.

NUMBER 46.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33-1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33-1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge, but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Adventure of Capt. Gregg.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

On the banks of the beautiful Mohawk, where the town of Rome now stands—stood during the Revolution, a strong fortification, erected, in connection with others, in 1758, to keep open the communication between the Mohawk Valley and Lake Ontario, and to protect the Indian trade. At the opening of the contest between the colonies and the mother country, Fort Stanwix was almost in ruins. Situated, as it was at that time, on the extreme outskirts of the white settlements, it was an important post, yet it was not until the spring of 1777, that it was repaired by General Schuyler, in whose name it was then christened.

Early in the spring of that year, Thayendagea, or Brant, the chief sachem of the Six Nations, made his appearance in the Valley of the Mohawk, with a large body of warriors, and from his own confessions, it became evident that the Indians had been induced by the British to take up the hatchet in their contest, and that the settlements in that beautiful region of country would be the object of assault. Congress saw the necessity of protecting the northern and western frontiers, and General Schuyler was directed to repair Fort Stanwix, and erect others, should he deem it necessary. Col. Dayton was detailed by Schuyler to Fort Stanwix. It was while he was engaged, in connection with the Tyrone county militia, in its repairs, that the incident I am about to relate occurred:—

The commandant of one of the companies of militia, was Capt. Gregg, a young man of noble appearance, and possessed of an iron constitution, which in connection with his temperate habits and happy disposition, enabled him to pass through with life, an ordeal such as man never passed through before.

Notwithstanding the immediate vicinity of the troops, the Indians in small parties were constantly watching for opportunities to cut off stragglers from the garrison, and even children were not exempt from death by the tomahawk and scalping knife.

Regardless of the danger, and despising the foe, whom he hated with the ardent hatred of a frontiersman, Gregg started from the fort one morning in company with three comrades, for the purpose of shooting game. One of his company was a boy about thirteen, by the name of Wilson, who, from fear they might meet with Indians, was sent back to the fort. He lived to become an ensign in the American army, and, at the surrender of Cornwallis, was appointed to receive the colors of the various British regiments.

Gregg, and the two soldiers, relieved of the care of the boy, proceeded to the neighboring woods, where they entered with zest upon the pursuit of game.—They had been thus engaged but a short time, when, simultaneously, the crack of three rifles, sounding almost as one, brought them all down. The soldiers were killed outright, and Gregg received a ball which passed through his left arm into his body, and he fell to the ground, seriously and dangerously wounded.—Raising himself on his arm, he looked around for his comrades, and saw an Indian in the act of scalping one of them,

another bearing off in triumph the reeking trophy from a second, while at the same moment that he made this discovery, the leaves parted, and a third red-skinned warrior, with his face smeared with his war-paint, his head decked with feathers, with his tomahawk raised, rushed upon him. He succeeded in dodging the first blow aimed at his head, which took effect on his back, inflicting a deep wound. The second and third were more sure, and fell with crushing force upon the fore part of his head, and he sank into insensibility.

How long he remained in that condition he was unable to tell, but when he awoke to consciousness, he was suffering intensely acute pains in his head, and found that his dog—a small Scotch terrier that had accompanied him—was licking his wounds. He drove him off, and for the sake of easing the smarting of his wound, he, after incredible exertion—and fainting twice on the way—managed to crawl to the body of one of his companions, upon which he laid his head, and expected to die. His faithful dog, meantime, expressed a sympathy almost human, and by whining, barking and licking his wounds, endeavored, in his way, to show his desire to relieve his master's sufferings. Instead of this, however, he only added intensity to his pains, by irritating and inflaming, instead of soothing his bleeding head. Hoping to rid himself of the animal and die in peace, he said to him, "If you think so much of me, why don't you go for help?" As if endowed with reason for the occasion, the dog then seemed to understand him, and started off towards the fort. At the distance of a mile, in that direction, he came upon two men who were fishing. Running up to them, he caught them by their clothes with his teeth, pulling and tugging at their garments, and then running in the direction of the woods, looking back to see if they followed him. Their first feeling was one of fear, thinking, perhaps, that the animal was mad, and it was some little time before they seemed to understand the dog's desire that they should follow him. They did so at last, and now the faithful brute fairly danced and capered with joy. Running before, he led them directly towards the woods, now and then looking back to see if they were coming. After getting some little distance into the deep shade of the forest, they became fearful of Indians, and taking counsel of their fears, were about to turn back. The excitement of the dog was now extreme. He danced about them in a perfect fever of anxiety; pulled at their clothes; ran before; barked, and, sitting down by his haunches, gave utterance to one of those long, mournful howls, which all have heard, but which none can describe; and finally, finding they were about to return, he actually jumped upon them, and endeavored to push them in the direction he desired they should go. No one could behold his actions—which lacked only language to express the intensity of his desires—without feeling that something urgent demanded their presence in the deep recesses of the woods, and they finally concluded to follow him and see the end of it. How sudden was the change in action of the animal! He ran around them, danced and capered, and licked their hands, looking up into their faces with such a look of gratitude, as amply repaid them for the apparent risk they ran.

In this way he led them to where lay his now insensible master, and the corpses of his two comrades. They immediately recognized them, and perceiving signs of life in the Captain, they proceeded to form a litter to convey him to the fort. This they did by cutting two long poles, and laying boughs upon them, upon which they carefully laid his insensible form, and after hiding the bodies of the others by the side of a decayed trunk until they could return for them, they started for the fort. Dr. Thacher, in his journal, says—"He was a most frightful spectacle. The whole of his scalp was removed; in two places on the fore part of his head the tomahawk had penetrated his skull; there was a wound on his back with the same instrument, besides a wound in his side, and another in his arm with a musket-ball."

Of course, no hopes whatever were entertained of his recovery, but, contrary to all human expectation, he rallied, and although, during the period of many months, while he was stretched upon an invalid's couch, he suffered a hundred deaths, yet he did finally recover, and lived a convincing witness of the savage red man. His dog, by whose means his life had been preserved, was ever after his dearest and most cherished friend.

Let the reader should have any doubts of the authenticity of this incident, or think it highly colored, we would refer him to "Campbell's History of Tyrone County," "Thacher's Military Journal," "Lossing's Field Book," and other authorities, which will confirm all we have described.

HUMBLE.—The husband who does his wife's churning; the wife who blacks her husband's boots, and the man who thinks you do him so much honor.

A Deer Hunt and a Bear Fight.

Meder Perrige, residing in Franklin county, N. Y., writes a letter to his brother, William H. Perrige, dated Jan. 1st, 1856, as follows:—

As you wish to hear my hunting story, I will try and give it to you, but I don't think I can do it justice. I went into the woods in the neighborhood of Racket Lake to hunt deer, and having shot two, started for the shanty usually occupied by hunters in that quarter, and soon came across a bear's track. I followed this track, but not far, before I saw the old chap. I drew up my rifle and fired, but it seems without effect, for he turned and made directly towards me. I attempted to reload, but had not time; we were soon in close quarters. I commenced beating him off with my gun, through some mishap I lost hold of that, and the bear and I clinched. I threw him down but I soon found that the underside was his advantage, for he tore my clothes and skin unmercifully. We struggled and rose up again. I thought of my knife, but he hugged me so close that I could not get at it. He attempted to bite my face, and taking a hint from my enemy, I caught his nose in my teeth, and you had better believe I shut down on him tight, for he soon loosed his hold around me, so that I had an opportunity to reach my knife, which I improved without delay. Being thus armed, I gave him several cuts and thrusts in rapid succession, and he beat a retreat. He did not go far, however, before he fell, having been mortally wounded.

The fight being over, I sat down to take breath, and I thought of home and the danger I had escaped. I will say to you that fighting a bear is no child's play, and although not seriously injured in this, I don't care to have another—it is not very pleasant. While I had the old fellow's nose in my mouth, I discovered he had a very bad breath, and nothing but my critical situation enabled me to withstand it. Deliver me from being obliged to kiss or fight a bear.

Cold Winters.

In 1664 the cold was so intense that the Thames was covered with ice sixty-one inches thick. Almost all the birds perished.

In 1692 the cold was so excessive that the famished wolves attacked Vienna, and attacked beasts and even men. Many people were frozen to death in 1695, and the winters of 1697 and 1699 were nearly as bad.

In 1709 occurred that famous winter called, by distinction, "the cold winter." All the rivers and lakes were frozen, and even the sea for several miles from the shore. The ground was frozen nine feet deep. Birds and beasts were struck dead in the fields, and men perished by thousands in their houses. In the south of France the wine plantations were almost all destroyed, nor have they yet recovered from that fatal disaster. The Adriatic sea was frozen, and even the Mediterranean about Genoa, and the citron and orange groves suffered extremely in the finest parts of Italy.

In 1716 the winter was so intense that people traveled across the straits from Copenhagen to the province of Senia, in Sweden.

In 1726, in Scotland, multitudes of cattle and sheep were buried in the snow.

In 1740 the winter was scarcely inferior to that of 1709. The snow lay ten feet deep in Spain and Portugal. The Zuyder Zee was frozen over, and thousands of people went over it. All the lakes in England froze.

In 1774 the winter was very cold.—Snow fell in Poland to the depth of twenty-three feet on the level.

In 1754 and 1755 the winters were very cold and severe. In England, the strongest ale, exposed in a glass, was covered in fifteen minutes with ice one-eighth of an inch thick.

In 1771 the Elbe was frozen to the bottom.

In 1776 the Danube bore ice five feet deep below Vienna. Vast numbers of the feathered and the finny tribes perished.

The winters of 1774 and 1775 were uncommonly severe. The Little Belt was frozen over.

From 1800 to 1812, also, the winters were remarkably cold, particularly the latter, in Russia, which proved so disastrous to the French army.

BEAUTY AND BRAINS.—Joe and Hal were at an evening party, and walked to a window opening to a balcony.

"Miss Smithings is very beautiful, is she not?" remarked Hal, in commenting on the company, but without taking precaution to look into the balcony.

"Very handsome—but has she any brains?" asked Joe.

"Nary brain!" sighed Hal, as he deeply regretted the deficiency.

A scream and a fall on the outside of the balcony—Miss Smithings had heard and fainted. None of the company except Hal and Joe ever knew why.

If six drachms make a pennyweight, how many will make a creditor wait?

Night.

Night levels all artificial distinctions.—The beggar on his pallet of straw, snores as soundly as the king on his bed of down. Night—the earthly paradise of the slave, the sweet oblivion of the care-worn soul, the nurse of poetry, of devotion—how the great panting heart of society yearns for the return of night and rest! Sleep is God's special gift to the poor; but for the great there is no fixed time for repose. Quiet they have none; and instead of calmly awaiting the approach of events, they fret and repine and starve sleep, and chide the fardly hours; as if every to-morrow were with the fate of some great hereafter. The torrent of events goes roaring past, keeps eager expectation constantly on tiptoe, and drives timid slumber away.

There is something strangely beautiful in the contemplation of night—when the smiling stars seem to do homage to their pale faced queen, and the clouds float silently through the tranquil sky, and the wind speaks in soft whispers, as if fearful of waking the sleepers. Such is the sweet repose of blameless conscience. But when the hues of evening slant dimly away, when the cheerless curtains of darkness are drawn, when aerial shadows bloom up and flit along the vaulted arch "like grim ghosts trailing blackness through the heavens,"—such is the fearful shadow that hangs over the broken slumbers in which there is no peace.

Female Skaters.

In Friesland, the women are as fond of skating as the men, and frequently have races. At one of these races, which took place some time since, on a piece of ice in the outer ditch of the town of Leuwarden, there were thirteen competitors for the prize. They skated two and two, and after each heat, she who arrived last at the goal, quitted the course. The seventh and last trial was between the two remaining winners, one of whom was twenty years of age, and the other sixteen. The former gained the principal prize consisting of a gold ornament for the head, and the other the second, which was a coral necklace, with a gold clasp. One of the competitors on this occasion, was past fifty, and many of them only fifteen. To afford some idea of their swiftness, it is stated that one young female passed over the course, which was one hundred and fifty yards long, in sixteen seconds, or a mile in less than two minutes and a half.

Drink Less With Your Meals.

One great error we commit is that we drink too much at our meals. Before we have sufficiently masticated and insalivated our food to enable us to swallow it, we force it down by taking warm drinks. This not only dilutes the saliva, but weakens the action of the gastric juice after the food gets into the stomach.—Most persons take a swallow of fluid with almost every mouthful of food. Look along the side of the dinner table in any of our hotels, and you will be surprised at the quantities which are drunk during the meal; and, if your mind be not too much taken up with observing the errors of others, you may discover the same evil in yourself, and thus be led to correct it. This habit, sooner or later, ends in producing dyspepsia and constipation, than which there are no affections more destructive of comfort and health. When we are thirsty, at our meals or at other times, we should drink to allay such thirst only.

Maxims for Grumblers.

If you would have all men friendly with you, be you friendly with none.—Men think that apple sweetest which hangs on the topmost bough.

He who would be asked to dinner, should first hint that he had dined. We offer our services the more readily when we think they will not be accepted.

If it were not for fine clothes how few would go to church.

Never confide in a young man; new pants leak. Never tell your secret to the aged; old doors never shut closely.

If you would borrow money, and have no security, go to a youth; for men are like green peas—the younger they are the more easily they shell out.

I have noticed this; men mostly desire to see your face when you turn your back upon them.

TO FARMERS.—Potash constitutes one half of the weight of potato ashes. This shows the importance of wood ashes for this crop. As there is 9-60 per cent of sulphuric acid in the potato ash, it is apparent that plaster (sulphuric acid and lime) is also necessary to insure a good crop.

The fertility of soil depends upon the relative proportion of earth. If only one tenth is alumina, it is called sandy. If only five per cent. is silica, it is called clay and only fit for bricks. If five per cent. is lime, it is called calcareous. If twenty per cent is lime, it is marl.

The world is a hospital—be kind, humble, and patient; it is a masquerade—be prudent; it is a battle-field—be bold.

Woman's Rights.

We have always been opposed to what is called "Woman's Rights," and since the following case has been submitted to us, we are opposed to the doctrines more than ever. We feel sorry for poor Josiah Wilson, but as "miserly loves company," he may console himself with the fact that there are thousands of other men in the same situation. Hear him, just after marriage:—

Let whistling winds in fury blow,
Of coming clouds and storms foretelling;
Let falling leaves and falling snow
Be expiring round my little dwelling:
It matters not a whit to me,
My heart is light as tiny feather;
I'll content and happy be
While I and Betsy dwell together.
I find her such a loving wife,
So angel-like and unassuming;
So blithe and gay, so full of life,
With cheeks as red as roses blooming;
She is so good—so kind to me—
She speaks so pleasant and so clever,
I'm sure we ne'er would disagree
If she and I should live forever.

A WEEK LATER.

One week elapsed—and what a change
Comes o'er the spirit of my dreams;
My Betsy's actions are so strange,
No one can tell how odd it seems.
She says she's "born for higher spheres"
Than patching clothes and washing dishes.
She claims "her rights," and I have fears
I'll have to gratify her wishes,
She writes and reads the whole day
through—
And worse than all she's getting jealous;
Now, what on earth it's best to do—
What course to take will some one tell us?

ANOTHER WEEK LATER.

O, for a lodge in some thick wood!
Some lonely spot I'll seek for quiet;
I'll write my life, (if understood),
Some mortal man may profit by it.
I've been abused and knocked about—
Been blown up—jawed without discretion;
And from my house she's turned me out,
That I might know how she claimed possession.

THE LATEST.

Whereas, my husband, Josiah Wilson, has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation; I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting him on my account, (ahem!) as I will pay no debts of his contracting.—BETSY MARIA WILSON.

Keep Your Eye on Your Neighbors.

Take care of them. Don't let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything very bad, but it may be on your account that they have not. Perhaps if it had not been for your kind care they might have disgraced themselves and families a long time ago. Therefore, don't relax any efforts to keep them where they ought to be; never mind your own business, that will take care of itself. There is a man passing along, there he is looking over the fence into his neighbor's garden—be suspicious of him, perhaps he contemplates stealing something some of these dark nights; there is no knowledge what queer fancies he may have got into his head. If you see any symptoms of any one passing out of the path of rectitude, don't say anything to the erring individual about it, but tell every one else that you can see, and be particular to see a great many. It is a good way to circulate such things, and, though it may not benefit yourself, or any one else in particular, it will be something equally important about some one else. Do keep something going—silence is a dreadful thing; though it is said there was silence in the courts of heaven for the space of half an hour, don't let any such thing occur on earth, it would be too much like heaven for the inhabitants of this mundane sphere. If, after all watchful care, you can't see anything out of the way in any one, you may be sure it is not because they have not done anything bad; perhaps, in an unguarded moment you lost sight of them—throw out hints they are no better than they should be—that you should not wonder if people found out what they were after a while, and that they may not carry their heads so high. Keep it a going, and some one will take the hint, and begin to help you after a while—then there will be music, and everything will work to a charm.

A YANKEE BOAST.—A John Bull and a Yankee were blowing on the size of their possessions while in one of our public saloons a few evenings ago, when John remarked that fortunately the Americans could not go further westward than the Pacific shore. Yankee scratched his pate for a moment, and triumphantly replied, "Why, good gracious, they're already leveling the Rocky Mountains and carting the dirt out West. I had a letter last week from my cousin who is living three hundred miles west of the Pacific shore—on made land."

FALSE SHOW.—We seize upon the world with hearts thirsting for love; then when our wealth has passed into the crucible, when we are mixed up with men and with events, everything dwindles insensibly, we find little gold and much ashes. Such is life—life as it is—great pretensions, little reality!—Balzac.

The young lady who fell in love has just been pulled out by the following fellow who successfully struggled with the world.

Attend Church.

Leaving the moral and religious aspect entirely out of the question, we know of nothing more fitted to elevate the taste, sharpen the intellect, and harmonize the feelings, than after the distracting care and arduous labors of the week, the gathering together of well-dressed and self-respected congregations, the enjoyment of the choir, and the listening to the discussion of religious subjects in their religious bearing and aspect. An attendance on these exercises and a participation in these gatherings tend to keep alive, and strengthen the entire social intercourse and intellectual exercise from degenerating to the level of the petty interests and strifes that engage the mind in its uncelebrated devotion to secular pursuits. We believe that every person's experience and observation will testify to this. But there is another and a higher aspect of the matter. Whatever may be the secular doctrine of the church, they all preach a pure morality. Based on the immaculate tables of stone, and on that incarnate decalogue—the corner stone of Christianity, the teachings of the pulpit and, reared by whatever Christian sect, lay down the broad true rules of life, in its relations, and life based on their realizations, is essential to purity and happiness of individual, social and civil life, and the peace, prosperity, and permanence of the State.

Safe.

In the sixteen Northern States, there are printed and published, every week, between five hundred and one thousand columns of leading editorial matter, equal to between two and three duodecimo volumes of 300 pages each, on the want of power in the North to interfere with slavery in the states—on the right of each State to manage its own affairs—on the duty of keeping the pledges of the Constitution inviolate—on the value of the Union, and the impolicy, impertinence and wickedness of Abolition generally.—Throughout the same territory, there are not published in the course of a week, a dozen columns, hardly a dozen paragraphs, advocating, either directly, or indirectly, any interference with slavery in the states—any violation of Constitutional pledges—attack on state rights, or any measure of project to abolish slavery, in which slavery has at present a legal existence. Besides, whatever is written in favor of any of these propositions, is read by very few persons, and assented to and believed by still fewer. Under these circumstances, when the antidote is so much stronger and bulkier than the bane and so much greater pains are taken to see that the former is properly administered, we think that, slavery, the Union and the Constitution, may be regarded, for the present at least, as pretty tolerably safe.—Cleveland Herald.

Overdoing the Thing.

There was once a Methodist preacher traveling in the summer. There had been a protracted drouth, the earth was parched and dry, and vegetation withered. At night, our Methodist friend stopped in front of a house which belonged to a widow lady, and asked permission to stay all night. The old lady told him that bread was scarce, and that she did not know whether she could spare enough to feed him and his horse. The traveler answered that he was a minister, if she would allow him to stay all night he would pray for rain. Upon this she consented, so that night and the next morning the preacher put up long and fervent prayers for rain, and again went on his journey rejoicing. The night after he left there came a tremendous storm. The old lady, on getting up the next morning, found her garden flooded, her fences swept away, her plantation washed in gullies, while ruin and devastation stared her in the face. Turning to one who was standing by, she said—"Plague take these Methodist preachers, they always overdo the thing. I was afraid of this night before last, when that fellow kept praying so loud!"

Do As I Do.

A well known fast man recently entered the Astor "Exchange," or barroom, where he seldom fails to meet about twenty friends in the "smiling" hours. With his usual heartiness, he called up the company, who, nothing loath, at once "faced the counter." "You must all do as I do," said the liberal friend. "Oh, certainly—of course," was the unanimous reply. "What is yours going to be?" "I shall take pure brandy" was his reply. And they all called for P. B. After drinking, the wag laid down his shilling on the counter, and immediately retired, whispering in a soft persuasive tone; "Do as I do, gentlemen!" The party looked at one another with a comic stare, until one, who finally felt the force of the idea creeping powerfully through his hair, exclaimed; "Sold by thunder!"

She that marries a man because he is "a good match," must not be surprised if he turns out "a Lucifer."

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1856.

The War Cry.

It is almost impossible to allow three months of a year to pass away, without getting up a war rumor concerning the United States and Great Britain. These rumors of ten originate in the prolific brains of newspaper editors who are in want of important news to make their papers interesting. The practice is a bad one, but it shows what a swaying power these little obscure individuals have over the people. No sooner does a morning item, threatening war with the United States, appear in London, than the whole metropolis is thrown into a war fever. The people talk of their vast navy, their unconquerable armies, their extensive resources, as if they were going to engage in general warfare on the morrow. The next morning's paper, however, comes out with a peace article, showing the amicable disposition of the two countries, and the war agitation is over. People return to the discussion of trade and commerce and the sea of busy life moves on as usual. Such is the power of the press even in Europe. In this country, similar announcements in our leading journals agitate the populace in the same manner, except we are apt to treat with derision any rumor of war between us and our mother country.

The press of England has recently been talking loud about a war with the United States, just as though such a thing would happen within a few months. The newspapers of this country have generally made fun of the bluster raised in London. That a little difficulty has occurred, and will very often occur, between the two nations is certain, but what is the use in flying into a passion so soon about it? We may threaten to whip each other as much as we choose, but it looks very silly to a third party who may be looking on. We believe, however, the recent danger of a war has blown over; at least we are so assured by late advices from England. The Providence Journal talks very sensibly on the subject:

The London Chronicle thinks, that as John Bull has paid some millions for a fleet which may not be wanted, and would like to have something for his money, he might not object to take it out in a little fighting with the Yankees. He can most unquestionably do so if he has a fancy for that sort of thing; there is not on the face of the earth a country that can be more readily pushed to a war than the United States, and such articles as that in the Chronicle are admirably calculated for the provocation. Nothing could be more foolishly wicked than a war between the United States and Great Britain; but if the people of England want it, they can undoubtedly have it. If, however, the main purpose is to find some use for the fleet which John Bull has paid so much for, and which, it must be confessed, has not as yet added greatly to the profit or the glory of England, we would suggest that it be sold at auction, and the proceeds applied towards the payment of the debt which he has incurred in the service of his "august ally" who drove him into the war and is now driving him into peace. But he must consider that it is by no means impossible that he may soon need that fleet against the same ally who has not been over remarkable for good faith in his political engagements, and who has already fulfilled his purpose in English alliance.

We told you last fall, Mr. Journal, that you were working in the wrong direction, but you told us that we were in error, —that it was ourselves who were doing the work of resuscitating the "old whig party." Do you know now who it is that has done that job?—Northampton Courier.

No Sir, we do not know that the old whig party is resuscitated. It has gone over the dam, and is past bringing to life. Because Millard Fillmore was once a whig, his nomination now does not argue in favor of the revival of the whig party. Gov. Gardner was once a whig, but it does not follow that the whig party is strengthened or encouraged by his election to the chief magistracy of this commonwealth. Why, your favorite Wilson was once a whig, and if we are not mistaken the editor of the Courier was once with that party. It is entirely out of the question to find original material to manufacture a new party of. We take men for what they are now and not for what they have been. If Mr. Fillmore is an American—a sound advocate of the principals of the American party—we have no objections to him because he was once a whig.

PROBABLY LOST.—There is no news yet of the missing steamship Pacific, and the opinion gains strength that she is lost. Large fields of ice are afloat in the Atlantic and it is thought she may have been crushed in some of them. The missing steamship is insured for \$500,000, half in this country and half in Europe; the freight money is insured for \$40,000 more. She had between 600 and 700 tons of cargo, valued at more than a million and a half of dollars, most of which is insured in this country.

ENDORSED.—The American State Council met at Boston on Tuesday. The session was protracted till a late hour in the night, and a warm discussion took place on the subject of ratifying the nomination of Fillmore and Donelson. The nomination was endorsed conditionally—that is if Mr. Fillmore shows himself unobjectionable to the Americans of the North when he returns from Europe.—The convention thought the Springfield platform good enough without adopting the one manufactured at Philadelphia. That will do for now.

GRAIN AT THE SOUTH.—There is a great demand for coasting vessels, to take the heavy supply of corn which is daily arriving to Northern ports. The storehouses are filled, and a large quantity is afloat.

The American Platform.

The platform of the American party, as adopted by the National Convention at Philadelphia, is not so bad as our opponents represent it. We ask every sober-minded voter to read it and judge for himself. There is nothing in it objectionable on the slavery question; it gives nothing to the South that it cannot hold by constitutional rights, and it asks nothing for the North which is not just and honorable. For a national platform it answers very well:

1. An humble acknowledgment to the Supreme Being for his protecting care vouchsafed to our fathers in their successful Revolutionary struggle, and hitherto manifested to us, their descendants, in the preservation of the liberties, the independence, and the union of these States.

2. The perpetuation of the federal Union and Constitution as the palladium of our civil and religious liberties, and the only sure bulwark of American independence.

3. Americans must rule America, and to this end, native born citizens should be selected for all State, federal and municipal offices or government employment, in preference to all others; nevertheless,

4. Persons born of American parents residing temporarily abroad should be entitled to all the rights of native born citizens; but 5. No person should be selected for political station (whether of native or foreign birth), who recognizes any allegiance or obligation of any description to any foreign prince, potentate or power, or who refuses to recognize the federal and State Constitutions (each within its sphere) as paramount to all other laws, as rules of political action.

6. The unqualified recognition and maintenance of the reserved rights of the several States, and the cultivation of harmony and fraternal good will between the citizens of the several States, and to this end, non-interference by Congress with questions appertaining solely to the individual States, and non-intervention by each State with the affairs of any other State.

7. The recognition of the right of the native born and naturalized citizens of the United States, permanently residing in any Territory thereof, to frame their constitution and laws, and to regulate their domestic and social affairs in their own mode, subject only to the provisions of the federal constitution, with the privilege of admission into the Union whenever they have the requisite population for one representative in Congress. Provided always, that none but those who are citizens of the United States, under the constitution and laws thereof and who have a fixed residence in any such Territory, ought to participate in the formation of the constitution, or in the enactment of laws for said Territory or State.

8. An enforcement of the principle that no State or Territory ought to admit others than native born citizens of the United States to the right of suffrage, or of holding political office.

9. A change in the laws of naturalization, making a continued residence of twenty-one years of all not heretofore provided for an indispensable requisite for citizenship hereafter, and excluding all paupers and persons convicted of crime from landing upon our shores; but no interference with the vested rights of foreigners.

10. Opposition to any union between Church and State; no interference with religious faith or worship, and no test oaths for office.

11. Free and thorough investigation into any and alleged abuses of public functionaries and a strict economy in public expenditures.

12. The maintenance and enforcement of all laws, constitutionally enacted, until said laws shall be repealed, or shall be declared null and void by competent judicial authority.

13. Opposition to the reckless and unwise policy of the present administration in the general management of our national affairs, and more especially as shown in removing "Americans" (by designation and conservatism in principle) from office, and placing foreigners and ultraists in their places; as shown in a trucking subservience to the stronger, and an insolent and cowardly vado towards the weaker powers; as shown in re-opening sectional agitation, by the repeal of the Missouri compromise; as shown in granting to unqualified foreigners the right to suffrage in Kansas and Nebraska; as shown in its vacillating course on the Kansas and Nebraska question; as shown in the corrupting which prevails some of the departments of the government; as shown in disgracing meritorious naval officers, through prejudice or caprice; and as shown in the blundering mismanagement of our foreign relations.

14. Therefore, to remedy existing evils, and prevent the disastrous consequences otherwise resulting therefrom, we would build up the "American party" upon the principles herein before stated.

15. That each State Council shall have authority to amend their several constitutions so as to abolish the several degrees, and substitute a pledge of honor instead of other obligations, for fellowship and admission into the party.

16. A free and open discussion of all political principles embraced in our platform.

MONEY DESTROYED.—At the railroad collision which occurred on the Michigan southern railroad near Hillsdale, a fortnight since, seventy-three registered money letters were destroyed by the fire that consumed the baggage car. Some of the letters contained as much as \$500.

POSTAL.—The Postmaster General gives notice that letters prepaid in Canada with the United States postage stamps must be delivered in the United States as prepaid —the custom having been to collect the postage a second time from the recipients of such letters.

A SPEECH FROM THE EMPEROR.—Louis Napoleon, who misses no opportunity of making a speech—a habit learned in America, perhaps—has delivered an address to the soldiers returned to France from the Crimea. He bids them to be ready at any moment, to march again, as their services may soon be needed.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.—Princess Augusta Bonaparte, daughter of Prince Charles Bonaparte, was lately married to her cousin, Prince Gabrieli, at the Chapel of the Tuilleries, in Paris, the Emperor and Empress being present.

Doings of the Legislature.

The legislature has been in session two months, and has passed about forty bills and resolves. Most of them are of a special character, requiring no debate, and but small consideration. Of this class are the bill relating to the probate court in North Attolover; in favor of Henry A. Marsh; for the monthly pay of the legislature; continuing Tremont Insurance company; police courts in Westfield; and in Chicopee; Lawrence gas company; American lead works; Lawrence Manufacturing company; Millbury and Southfield railroad; Universalist Sabbath School Union; Salem Marine Insurance company; Worcester South agricultural society; Haverhill Mutual Fire Insurance company; South Congregational society of Woburn; Home Mutual Insurance company; highway across Mystic river; fisheries in Ipswich river; Simpson's Dry Dock company; Lynn Mutual Fire Insurance company; Dwight and Perkins mills; Nantucket Agricultural Society; Barstow's wharf; Second Baptist Society in Salem; Blackstone Ateneum; Barre and North Brookfield railroad; Western Avenue railroad; Astor Library; Clinton Steam Power company; Plymouth Branch railroad; New York Central railroad.

Only general laws passed are these: authorizing the treasurer to borrow money; establishing the salaries of the justices of the supreme court; requiring new premises of insolvent debtors to be in writing; relating to the custody of minor children where parents live separate; respecting the manner of sureties surrendering their bail bonds; to which is to be added the cost of grading, inclosing and ornamenting the grounds.—The money to these ends will be raised by a city loan, which, under such an exhibit of wealth and incumbrance, need scarcely bear five per cent. per annum to command its par value.

DR. BEALE AGAIN.—Dr. Beale, the Philadelphia dentist who was sent to the penitentiary for an alleged outrage upon one of his female patrons, and pardoned out by the governor, was honored with a public reception by the dentists of New York, Friday evening. The conviction of his innocence is now nearly universal and is entertained by the lady herself who accused him of the outrage, which she now believes existed only in her own imagination, stimulated by chloroform.

QUEER FELLOWS.—In Albany an insane man, who believes himself the Vice President of the United States, went to the first district station house on Thursday, and requested the stationer to send him a copy of the Constitution, and a list of the members of Congress. He was too extravagant for belief. Another old gentleman, rigged up in regiments, and carrying an old musket, marched up Rip Van Winkle-like through the streets, on Friday, with a rabble of idlers and children at his heels.

DOUBLE SHELLS.—Some double shelled eggs have been shown to the editor of the New Haven Palladium. The outer shell of one measured 9-12 inches lengthwise, and 7 inches around it. Within this was another perfect egg of the ordinary size. The hen that produced this singular specimen was a common barn-yard fowl.

THE ISRAELITES OF Hartford have bought the meeting-house formerly occupied by the North Baptist Church, with the \$5000 given by the late Judah Touro, and have fitted up the edifice and named it in honor of the benefactor, "Touro Hall," thus converting a Christian temple into a Jewish synagogue.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The down freight train on the Connecticut river railroad, Saturday, ran over and instantly killed an unknown man lying on the track, about two miles above South Vernon. The man was doubtless intoxicated, and was not seen by the engineer in season to stop the train.

FAST SKATING.—On Saturday last week, a Kentuckian skated on the highway from Waller's Mills in Bracken county, to Dover, eighteen miles, running away from his dog several times, and waiting for the quadruped to catch up.

TOO DEAR.—Kisses are rather high at Vinegar Hill, Illinois. A justice there charged John Waters \$20 for kissing a lady twice. Mr. Waters will beware how he steals pickled kisses on Vinegar Hill.

A DECISION.—The Supreme Court of Indiana has decided that the 28th and 29th days of February, in leap years, are to be counted as one day, and a note falling due on the 28th cannot be protested for non-payment till after banking hours on the 29th.

ISSUE OF PAPER MONEY IN RUSSIA.—An imperial ukase has been issued at St. Petersburg, decreeing the issue of ten new series of paper money, each of three millions of silver roubles. At the same time eight series formerly drawn were renewed, making altogether fifty-four millions.

STRONG RESENTMENT.—A young gentleman in Sacramento attempted to abduct a young lady from her parental mansion, and the lady fired twice at him with a revolver. A bloody shirt was found upon the stoop of the house the next morning.

ALL the telegraph cables crossing the Mississippi river have been carried away by the breaking up of the ice.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

A very unfortunate name is that of Mr. Pangborn, editor of the Worcester Transcript. He was a delegate to the American convention at Philadelphia, and his name has been badly mangled by the newspapers.—The Boston Journal says "it was printed Panghorn, Ranghorn, Borupang, Bangham, Pangbon, Rangborn, and we know not in how many other ways," and offers its aid in getting the Legislature to change his name.

A young man in one of our western towns had patronized the fine arts so far as to buy a picture of the Temptation of Adam and Eve. Some one asked him if it was a chaste picture. "Yes," he said, "chased by a snake." This would have been witty if he had known it, but he didn't.

Ice boats on the Hudson are said to outstrip the cars. They are common sailboats on two sharp runners, like skates, and carry one mast, sloop fashion. They will beat against the wind as easily as a boat in the water, and they will run forty and even sixty miles an hour. So says a correspondent of the Journal of Commerce.

On Sunday, 3d inst., two brothers in law, named Quarles and Bell, from Selma, Alabama, fought a duel on the shore of Lake Pontchartrain, Louisiana, with five-shooting revolvers, in the course of which Quarles received four balls, viz.—through the hat, the ear, the cheek and the shoulder, and Bell received one ball in the hip. Both men were severely hurt, and were taken back to Mobile, Ala.

Lord Stanhope was a Printer! Benjamin Franklin was a Printer! Benanger, the great French poet, was a Printer! Thiers, the great French historian was a Printer!

If a bright star Were stricken from the dome of night, A Printer's Press, if planted there, Would fill the vacuum to a hair, And give, perhaps, a better light!

In a mixed company of ladies and gentlemen, a Yankee in Europe was asked —Which are the handsomest, the ladies of this country or the American ladies? "I must confess," was the prompt reply, "I think the palm of beauty is with the Americans; but had I met the ladies around me, in America, I should have supposed them to be my own countrymen." Wasn't that well done?

God's ways seem dark, but soon or late, They touch the shining hills of day; The evil cannot brook delay, The good can well afford to wait. Give grained knives their hour of crime; Ye have the future grand and great, The safe appeal of Truth to Time!

The following is Dr. Elder's recipe for a popular lecture: Take one drop of thought, beat it up to a bushel of bubble, and throw rainbows upon it for one hour.

In Genoa, there is one priest or nun to every fifteen of the inhabitants. That's altogether too many.

The Great Fault.

Millard Fillmore signed the fugitive slave bill when President of the United States. For that act he is condemned by the Republicans as a monster of hideous proportions. It should be remembered that the fugitive slave bill was then considered a Union saving plan, and was acquiesced in by both whigs and democrats. Mr. Fillmore, then a whig, signed the bill to conform to the wishes of his supporters. That it was against his own feelings we have no doubt, and that he would more cheerfully sign a bill to repeal that act, we are willing to believe. No matter how righteous Mr. Fillmore might deal now, the Republicans are not willing to forgive him for signing that obnoxious bill. We are not going to defend Mr. Fillmore for any of his misdeeds, but we wish to see fair play all around. If we do not advocate his election it will not be because he signed the fugitive bill, and if we should, it will be because we believe him to be a man on whom the American party can unite and elect.

THE NORTHAMPTON COURIER says that "the devil is fruitful of excuses." We are sorry that the Courier's acquaintance with that distinguished personage has proved so unfortunate. It will learn that paper to form better associations in future.

FOR CANADA.—A strong detachment of the British fleet is shortly expected to arrive at Havana. The Terrible, Daring, Available and Powerful, are reported to be already there; and it is rumored that their destination is Nicaragua, to operate against Col Walker and his adherents.

WHAT NOW?—The House of Representatives of Georgia, by formal resolution, have declined to hold intercourse with Vermont, and instructed the Governor accordingly. They will neither receive messengers nor send them.

WILL THEY DO IT?—A bill to restore the death penalty is now pending in the Wisconsin Legislature, and "there is danger," a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune says, "that the effort for restoration will be successful."

MURDER.—Mr. Lucius Foot, a hotel keeper at Woodbury, Ct., walked out near his house last Monday night, having in his pocket \$600, and was found dead on Tuesday morning near the Episcopal church in that place. His money had been secured by the murdering party.

DRESS CONVENTION.—A National Dress Reform Convention is called to meet at Syracuse in June next—to settle the length of skirts, and the fashion of waists, and to pick to pieces their neighbors' clothes! The N. D. B. Association—Mrs. Charlotte A. Joy, President, Dr. Harriet A. Austin Secretary, organizes the movement.

WARE MATTERS.

TOWN OFFICERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR. At the annual meeting on Monday last, the following officers were chosen:

Town Clerk, E. L. Brainerd; Selectmen, Chas. A. Stevens, Addison Sandford, N. H. Anderson; Treasurer, Joel Rice; Assessors, Lewis Demott, Seth Pierce, Samuel Morse; School Committee, Geo. T. Hill, S. W. Banister, Leander Wetherell, Geo. G. Chanuing, Wm. C. Eaton; Overseers of the Poor, Orrin Sage, Chas. A. Stevens, Addison Sandford, N. H. Anderson; Constable, Samuel R. Fletcher; Collector of Taxes, Seth Gould; Fire Wards, B. F. Goff, Chas. A. Stevens, Joseph Hartwell, Wm. Woodward, Wm. Ward; Measurers of Wood and Bark, R. C. Cary, Lewis G. Cummings, B. F. Goff; Virgil Guild, Chas. Phipps; Surveyors of Lumbar, Jonathan L. Harwood, B. F. Goff; Abner Hitchcock.

APPROPRIATIONS.—The town voted to raise \$7440 to be appropriated as follows: For Common Schools, \$2000; High School, \$600; Roads and Bridges, \$1200; Support of Poor, \$400; Last year's deficiencies, \$300; Part Payment of Town Debt, \$1000; Interest on Town Debt, \$300; Contingent expenses, \$1640.

HIGHWAYS.—It was voted to divide the town into two districts, the same as last year, Minnie Brook being the dividing line; Daniel Sandford was chosen surveyor for the western district, and Loring Gilbert for the eastern district.

TAXES, &c.—The town also voted to allow the same discount as last year, to those paying their taxes previous to specified dates, viz: 5 per cent. if paid before the 15th of July, and three per cent. if paid previous to the 1st of October.

Voted that the Hampshire Guards be given the use of the rooms under the town hall, now occupied by them as an armory and drill room, other than that paid for by the State, rent free.

TOWN REPORTS.—1855.—Much credit is due to our Town Clerk for arranging and abridging a part of these reports in preparing them for the press, thereby rendering them more intelligible, saving time to the reader and expense to the town.

As the reports had to be printed in season for distribution at the annual town meeting, necessarily closes with the 1st of February, 1856; so that, while it includes the salaries of the Town officers for the whole year, it shows the whole expenses of the town for only eleven months. The report of the selectmen shows the amount of orders granted by them: to be \$6,633.14; of which was paid for highways, \$2,091.02; for sundries, \$1,955.28; for common schools, \$1,355.37; for High School, \$444.70; to Hampshire Guards and due from the State, \$417.00 for oxen employed on highways, \$202.02.

From the report of the overseer of the poor, we learn that the produce from the town farm, including labor, &c., amounts to \$629.26. The whole expenses have been \$2842.86, and receipts \$2284.63; showing the expense of supporting the poor to be \$558.23.

CHLOROFORM IN CHILDBIRTH.—It is proposed that chloroform shall be adopted on the occasion of the Empress Eugenie's confinement. Certain members of the faculty object to the employment of this means; but the example of the Queen of England (whose advice on the subject is said to have considerable weight with the Emperor and Empress) is cited in favor of its adoption; and it appears highly probable that the question will be decided in the affirmative. It is reported that, in case this decision is adopted, Mr. Leslie, surgeon-in-attendance to the Queen, will be present on the occasion.

THE LATEST DODGE.—A lady in Philadelphia the other day received a note from her dressmaker, requesting her to call immediately. The lady complied with the call, leaving her house locked up. On arriving at the dressmaker's, she discovered that the note was a forgery, and on her return she found that her house had been broken open, and a large amount of clothing and jewelry stolen. The thief was subsequently arrested, and most of the articles recovered.

INCERT.—We learn from the Pittsburgh Daily Gazette that on Friday afternoon last week, a man named Jonas Groves was committed to jail, charged by his own daughter, Louisa Groves, a young and handsome girl of 15, with incestuous adultery. The horrible crime was concealed until the young girl's condition made an exposure inevitable. The subject is of such a nature that we cannot give full particulars.

AN EDITOR STRUCK AND HE RETURNED THE BLOW.—Thomas Hayne, United States District Attorney, attacked Charles Wilson, editor of the Chicago Journal, in the street recently, striking him a severe blow in the face. Mr. Wilson returned the blow, knocking Hayne through the window of the State Bank. The difficulty was occasioned by the comments of the Journal on the political course of Hayne.

STABBED BY A VISITOR.—At Baltimore, Md., 1st, Christian Eslinger, while at dinner with his wife and her visitor named Catherine Eisenknecher, was stabbed by a sheath knife in the hand of the latter and died at once. No cause for the deed is given. The murderer was arrested.

AWFUL STATE OF THINGS.—There is nearly twenty-three millions of dollars in the United States treasury, and it is troubling a great many wise men to know what to do with it.

HOLYDAYS.—The Scotch Presbyterians have made a subscription of \$400 for the support of religious worship to their own modes, and have been promised additional aid from the presbytery.

Perennial Massacre.

A WARNING AND A RECOMMENDATION. The mortality among children born in American cities, bears an immeasurably higher ratio to the whole mortality than in any of the cities, even the most unhealthy in the Eastern Hemisphere. The deaths resulting from improper medical treatment, and lack of prompt attention and care, are higher among the adult population in this country, than in any other country, savage or civilized. Throughout these United States of America (God bless them!) there is not one household in a hundred that has not its graves.

People may well begin to take this solemn fact to heart, and ask is this always to be? Let us pause a moment to inquire how this awful mortality is produced.

The women of this country are proverbial for the implicit reliance which they place on professional skill in the diseases and ailments to which they are subject. For reasons which we do not purpose here to discuss, the inevitable consequence is, that women are always ill, or nearly so, and their children, in whom the effects of that illness are perpetuated, are constitutionally affected, so that for their prolonged life, in a majority of cases is a sheer impossibility, short of a miracle.

Then comes the unimportant question, where shall we obtain that grand "desideratum" which is to avert illness, or to remove it in all these cases? The only universal remedies for diseases that have stood the test of time, that have served alike the lofty and lowly, that have elicited the unqualified encomiums of the highest medical talent; that have received the approval and patronage of Royalty, even; that have never yet failed to benefit the sufferer, are Holloway's Pills and Ointment. This is no high-sounding and exaggerated eulogy; it is a plain statement of facts. We have no interest in puffing "prof. Holloway or his medicines. They need no such equivocal recommendation as that. His medicines have already met with the most extensive and appreciative use in this country. But they cannot be too widely diffused. Every man and woman is liable to sickness; therefore, every man and woman should have these Pills for complaints of the system, and this Ointment for local afflictions, such as wounds and sores. Every family should be furnished with both. How could better provision be made for the year just begun than to provide against the misfortunes of ill health, and the thousand and one other evils that follow in its train.—N. Y. Sun, Mercury.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.—A bill is about to be passed in the State Legislature prohibiting polygamy, another to prohibit Sunday amusements, and another to prohibit dactyling. In San Bernardino county, where there are many Mormons, polygamy is not only permitted, but "lawfully" practiced, and to a very considerable extent. They have also authorized Mr. S. Smith to proceed to Washington to receive the Indian war appropriation. He will be allowed \$4800 for his services.—A woman from Australia, while testifying in a naturalization case in one of the Courts, was asked if she herself was a citizen, to which she replied, pointing to the first witness, "I have been married to that Yankee there more than two years, and if that don't naturalize me I don't know what would."—A party of four who went on a hunting excursion in Russian River County, report having killed forty deer in one day.

WAR EXPENSES.—The existing war has already cost England \$250,000,000 which is six times as much as the whole of the expenditure of the government for the same time for purposes of peace. It is to think that such a vast sum, capable of giving so much beneficial employment, should be wasted for purposes of destruction, and for spreading misery over a large surface of Europe. Add to the expenditure of France, and we obtain an enormous aggregate, as much lost to the nations themselves as if it were cast into the sea. Russia too must have lavished other millions, besides impoverishing the country, and decimating the people; and in the whole we have a gigantic example of the calamity which the ambition of one man can inflict upon a suffering world.

SING KAMERAMEHA.—A letter from the Sandwich Islands, published in the San Francisco papers, says that King Kamehameha has no higher pleasure than in boxing and keeping company with Yankee Sullivan. On one occasion Sullivan's wife was in the royal box at the circus, and the ambassadors of France and England sought admission and were refused. The King was very unpopular, and the correspondent says that people must not be surprised if some day there should be a little revolution.

A MORTAL AFFRAY.—On Wednesday evening last week, in Bangor, Richard and William Neely, while under the influence of strong drink, and armed with a knife and an axe, stabbed Patrick Lines in his hand, and James Galligan in the chest and abdomen, the latter a mortal wound. The assailants were taken into custody. Galligan's case is considered hopeless. He is twenty-one years old, and a worthy young man.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A CHURCH.—The St. Louis papers state that on Tuesday of last week two loud explosions were heard in that city, which were found to have been occasioned by an attempt to blow up the Cathedral in Walnut street. Two boxes, heavily charged with gunpowder, had been exploded between the pillars of the portico. No damage was done to the building.

ACQUITTED.—Phiny H. Babbitt, of Barre, who has been on trial at Worcester for the last two weeks, upon the charge of burglary, was acquitted on Saturday evening—the jury returning a verdict of "not guilty." Mr. Babbitt was a deputy sheriff, and was arraigned for complicity with a gang of burglars and counterfeiters. The case excited great interest.

DISTRESSING.—On Saturday morning, the 1st ult., Neil King, a laboring man who resides in Tiverton, R. I., rose early and made up a fire in the house leaving his wife in bed. Shortly after his departure the building took fire accidentally, and was consumed, together with Mrs. Neal, who was suffocated by the smoke, as is supposed, leaving her no opportunity to escape.

LUCKY.—A lucky fellow at New Orleans bought three tickets in a Havana lottery lately, and all turned up prizes, \$60,000, \$400 and \$200.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

EXAMINATION AND EXHIBITION OF THE PALMER HIGH SCHOOL.—The winter term of the High School closed on Friday last week. A large number of visitors were present and the exercises passed off in a very satisfactory manner. The pupils appeared to understand what they had learned, giving prompt and correct answers to the questions asked. They seemed to have overcome the diffidence usually manifested by scholars on examination day, and acquitted themselves in their several studies in a very creditable manner. After the exercises were over, much to the surprise of the teacher, one of his scholars Master, JOSEPH W. GRAVES, came forward with a number of beautifully bound and valuable volumes which, in behalf of the scholars, he presented to the teacher, in the following language:

Mr. PHILLIPS:—As the time has arrived when we are to separate, and your labors here are to close, those who have been under your instruction desire to present you these volumes as a testimonial of their high esteem.

They are Smith's Classical Dictionary, History of the Crusades, Thompson's, Goldsmith's and Gray's Poems, Earth and Man, and the Young Man's Friend.

In presenting them to you, we do it with heartfelt gratitude for the benefits you have rendered us, and the kind forbearance you have ever shown us. The best wishes of your pupils for your future happiness and success go with these volumes, and we only ask in return, that when we have all separated, and you are far away, as you will be, from these pages, you will recall to mind the many pleasant hours we have spent together, and hold us in kind remembrance.

Mr. Phillips replied, saying:

This scene is as unexpected to me as it is gratifying. I had not the remotest idea that an affair of this nature was to form a part of today's exercises. And though I can hardly forgive you for keeping me in ignorance of this event, and thus preventing me from preparing a speech for the occasion, yet the pleasure of the surprise is more than an adequate compensation. I accept these gifts, my dear pupils, as tokens of your kind regard towards me; and believe me, as often as I shall examine these volumes, as often as I experience pleasure in the perusal of these valuable books, my thoughts will revert to you who are the authors of that pleasure, and fond remembrance will recall this closing scene of my school in Palmer.

The following pupils were awarded Diplomas: Masters F. S. Hitchcock, J. McElwain, O. P. Hanks, George W. Clark, Misses C. E. Stoue, S. Shumway, J. L. Griswold, Charlotte M. Ward, Helen King.

On Monday evening last the scholars gave an exhibition at the Town House, which was attended by over five hundred persons. The pupils performed their several parts with a great deal of credit to themselves, and to the satisfaction of the audience. Music was furnished by the Palmer Band. The receipts amounted to \$58.

The High School through the year has been very successful, the average attendance of pupils having been greater, and the standard of scholarship higher, than in any previous year. Mr. Phillips leaves the school with the satisfaction that his labors here have been attended with success, and that his pupils part with him with regret.

DISTRICT SCHOOLS.—At the close of school in District No. 5, Diplomas were awarded to Baxter B. Snow, John S. Sedgwick, Charles F. Smith, James W. Olney, George D. Whitney. In District No. 10, to Anna L. Fuller, Mary A. Collins, Jane L. Wright, James M. Collins, Edmund Fuller, Henry H. Collins. In District No. 2, to Louisa Shumway, Olive Mason and Scott Webber.

LADIES FAIR.—The ladies of the Congregational society had a tea-party and festival at the vestry of their church last Wednesday evening. They had a good time and realized about \$80 receipts. We were not present, but judging from a very nice loaf of cake which has by some fairy management found its way to our sanctum, their tea-table must have been a very inviting one.

MUSICAL REHEARSAL.—The choir of the Baptist society in this village will give a Rehearsal at their church on Wednesday evening next. During the past winter they have been under the instruction of H. P. Tyler, who has succeeded remarkably well in perfecting them in the art of singing. The exercises will consist of Hymn Tunes, Anthems, Glee, Duets and Songs, and we feel assured that a satisfactory entertainment will be given.

ANOTHER MONSON HOG.—John L. Bragg, (now don't brag,) of Monson, celebrated the 4th of March by slaughtering a hog which weighed when dressed 722 pounds. He would like to know if any one in Monson can beat this.

AUCTIONEER.—O. H. Bidwell has been appointed auctioneer by the selectmen, and advertises to have an auction at his store every Wednesday and Saturday evening.

STATE FARM SCHOOL.—Last Saturday there were 746 inmates at the State Farm School. Admitted during the week 9, discharged, 5, died, 2.

THE NEXT LECTURE.—Hon. Calvin Torrey of this place will lecture before the Palmer Literary Association next Thursday evening. Subject:—"The American Idea."

NEW WAY OF GOVERNING.—Gen. Rosas had a simple way of governing Buenos Ayres. It was only necessary, he said, to kick the men and batter the women.

SHOCKING BRUTALITY.—The Democrat of Ravenna, Ohio, tells a story of cruelty and brutality too bad for belief. A man named Shem Lewis was convicted of assault and battery on his motherless boy of eleven years, and sent to the penitentiary for three years. He struck his boy with a turn shovel, cleaving the scalp to the skull. He then kicked him out of doors, kicked him in the mouth, rubbed his face in the snow—afterwards dragged him into the house, swore he would cut his head off, and made a demilly thrust at him with a butcher knife, which the boy by a quick movement, escaped. His father then knocked him down, and left him lying on the floor. On a former occasion, Lewis pointed a loaded gun at the boy, and under a threat to shoot him, made him climb a telegraph pole. A short time before the death of his wife, he lost a child. While his wife was on her sick, and as it proved, death-bed, Lewis went to the grave, dug up the child, took it from the coffin, tore off its shroud, and thrust the child into the bed of his dying wife, saying, with horrid imprecations, that "she might have her child if she made such a fuss about it." This he did because his wife moaned immoderately for her child. And this devil had the hardihood in parting with his abused boy, after conviction, to kiss him and show emotion.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—The Rhode Island Legislature has passed a law by which a married woman may devise by will any lands, tenements, or hereditaments held in her own right in fee simple, fee tail, or for the life of any other person, or for any other person, or for any other term than her own life. The only restriction imposed is a provision that such will or testament shall not impair the rights of the husband upon the death of the wife as tenant by the courtesy.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—John Sullivan of Chicago, who has been of late in the employ of Joseph Smith of West Springfield, was instantly killed, on Wednesday, by falling from a load of wood while going through a "cradle-hole," and being run over by the sled.

The British Government has instituted a new order of merit, styled the "Victoria Cross," and is to be given only to members of the Army or Navy who distinguish themselves by individual acts of bravery in the face of an enemy.

A REASON FOR DUNNING.—A contemporary calls upon delinquents in this manner: "Arrears wanted from more than five hundred subscribers, to pay heavy additional expenses. An expected crisis has arrived, and it's no crisis at all, it's a cry-bab."

POOR RCM.—The Montpelier Repository states that three men residing on the border of Washington county, purchased a barrel of rum, and all died a short time after, evidently poisoned to death by the abominable stuff.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Thursday March 6. At market 900 beef cattle, no stores, 6 pairs working oxen, 33 cows and calves, 500 sheep and lambs, 300 swine. Prices—beef cattle extra \$3 3/4; first quality 3, second 2 1/2; third 2; ordinary 5 3/4 to 6. Hides 7c; tallow 8 1/2c; pelts \$1.50; calf skins 13c per lb. Working Oxen—no sales noticed. Cows and calves—\$31, 35, 35, 40, 45 to 50. Sheep and lambs—extra \$8, 9, 10, by lot, \$2.50, 3, 4 to 5. Swine—7 1/2 to 8 3/4; retail 7 1/2 to 9c.

PIANOS AND MUSIC.—We learn that Horace Waters, of 333 Broadway, N. Y., agent for the sale of many of the most celebrated makers of Pianos and Melodeons, is offering them at prices which we advise all who desire to purchase to avail themselves of, as an opportunity not often to occur. He is also selling his large and well-known Catalogue of Music at one-third off from the regular prices, and will forward the same free of postage. His offers to the trade, teachers and schools, are of the most favorable character—all of which he will be able to fill to the letter, for having wisely adopted the cash system. The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of those instruments with some degree of confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality.—N. Y. Evangelist.

HOLLOWAY'S Ointment and Pills, certain remedies for bad legs and old wounds.—Alfred Goslet, aged 47, was for nine years afflicted with an awful bad leg, there being several ulcers in it, which defied all the doctors' skill and ingenuity to heal. He tried a variety of remedies, but was not benefited by the same. At last he was persuaded to have recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills, these remedies quickly effected a very favorable change, and by continuing them, eventually for three months, his leg was completely cured, and his general health thoroughly established.

The young ladies of America excel in beauty and grace, the fairest of all other nations, but sadly lose their bloom at an early age. But mark the rosy cheeks, the sparkling eyes, the sprightly step, the keen wit, the bright and vigorous intellect of those who faithfully use Dr. Clough's Columbian Pill, and avoid all other nostrums. "Go thou and do likewise," and be healthy and happy. Sold by all Druggists. See advertisement.

INHALING VAPOR.

The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor.

From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855.
Dr. CURTIS:—I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my forehead has been entirely submerged. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; and the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.
WYOMING, Pa.
E. WALKER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brimfield, W. B. Curtis's Hygeena is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.
January 5.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, Thursday evening, Feb. 23, by Rev. Dr. Vail, Capt. Charles L. Gager of Buffalo, N. Y., and Miss Fanny Young of Fiskdale. In Three Rivers March 6, by David Tenney Esq., Charles Underwood of Brimfield, and Lorinda A. Davis of Monson.

In Ludlow, Feb. 23, Geo. W. Ray and Helen C. Alden, daughter of Dr. W. B. Alden, both of At East Woodstock, Ct., 11th ult., Andrew Burton of North Brookfield, Mass., aged 72, and Mrs. Rebecca Burton of Woodstock, 62 years.

In Groton, Feb.—John E. Perkins to Ellen Babcock, both of Groton. The bridegroom being 17 years old, and the bride 13. In Wilbraham, 6, by Rev. Chester Fisher. Mr. A. Nelson, of Georgetown, D. C., to Miss Lydia Webster of W.

DIED.
In Palmer, March 2, Jonathan Taylor, 54. In Andover, 3, Eliza Keyes, 23. In Belchertown, Feb. 21, Widow Abigail Goodale, formerly the wife of Am. Wilson, 90 years and 4 mos.; Feb. 27, R. White, 34. In Westfield, 23d ult., Mary C., 35, wife of Thomas C. T. In Amherst, 22d ult., Ruth, 40, wife of Hamilton Melendy.

On Consignment.

190 BARRELS Southern and Western Flour, warranted, from \$8.50 to \$9.75, just received and for sale by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

PORK, LARD, HAM and Dried Beef, just received and for sale by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

1000 BUSHELS YELLOW CORN, 1000 BUSHELS Western Oats, and 1200 TONS Wheat and Rye Shorts, just received and for sale at reduced prices by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

SEWING MACHINES at G. M. STACY'S. Palmer, March 8.

O. H. BIDWELL.
Auction and Commission Store.
Auction every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Palmer, March 8. 46tf

Just Received.

NEW STYLE PRINTS and Delaines, and many other Goods, among which, fine do. Linen Handkerchiefs, at 6 1/4 cents each. WANTED.—Two Good Milliners and two apprentices. W. CONKEY. 46

Saw-Mill and House at Auction.

Will be sold at Auction, on Tuesday, 18th inst., at one o'clock p. m., the Saw-Mill and House and other building of the subscriber, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware. Said place is two miles from Thorndike, and 5 from Ware. The house is new, 21 by 27, the L is 17 feet square. There have been from two to three hundred thousand feet of lumber to saw every year since the mill was built. It never fails to want of water. There are two Circular Saws and a Fell Saw connected with the mill. Also, five acres of land. The mill is in good running order. ORSON STEBBINS. Palmer, March 12. 2w

GEORGE M. STACY,
STACY & ALLEN,
DEALERS IN

Cooking & Parlor Stoves, Pumps, Garden Engines, Iron and Clay Furnaces, Oven Moulds, Ash-Pit and Boiler Doors, Sheet Zinc, Brass and Enamelled Kettles. Also, Nims' Patent Window Springs. Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. JAMES and TIN ROOFING done to order. 46
STRONG'S BLOCK,
Palmer, Mass.

NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled Notes or Accounts with the late firm of D. W. Snow & Co., Whitney & Co., E. B. Miles, Agent, are requested to call and settle them immediately and save cost, as they have been left in my hands for immediate collection.
DAVID TENNEY. 46w2
Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1855.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, & MUSIC.

THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!
Prices Greatly Reduced!

HORACE WATERS,
NO 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Agent for the best Boston and New York Instruments.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States.—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, ranging from those of very inferior quality, from the plain, neat and substantial 6 1/2 octave, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate.

Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded. Second Hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, price from \$30 to \$140.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.
MARTIN'S Guitars, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of every kind. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.
Music.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.
Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Large discount for cash sales on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select Catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.
Great Inducements offered to Agents in all parts of the country, to sell the Horace Waters' Pianos, Melodeons, and Catalogue of Music.

LOOK OUT FOR PAINT!!

J. J. YOUNG,
House & Sign Painter,
Glazier & Paper Hanger,
And dealer in Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Paper Hangings, Fire Board Pieces, Cloth and Paper Curtains. Also, Manufacturers' Agent for the sale of
Sashes, Blinds, and Doors,
PALMER, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken the basement at No. 1, Commercial Block, would respectfully inform the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which will be sold as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. He hopes by prompt and strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to Sign Painting and Lettering. Curtains lettered and put up to order. 46

TO RENT.—A genteel tenement in first-rate order, situated near Palmer Depot. Formerly occupied by Doctor Gork. Possession given immediately. Enquire of Geo. M. Stacy, Strong's Block, Palmer. 46w4
March 5, 1855.

BRITANNIA LAMPS, LADLES, Tea and Coffee Pots, selling cheap, at Palmer, March 8. G. M. STACY'S.

Reduced Prices.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE PROSPECT OF PEACE, we shall sell
FLOUR, MEAL, AND FEED,
At greatly reduced prices.
SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1855.

BUTTER.—6 Firlins prime Western Butter, on consignment, and for sale by SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1855.

L. A. CHASE & Co.,
EMPIRE Steam Cook and Spice Factory, Exchange Street, Albany, Wholesale dealers in Roasted and Ground Coffee. PEPPER, GINGER, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, CLOVES, MUSTARD, CASSIA, CAYENNE, COCOA, CHOCOLATE, CREAM, TARTAR, UTICA STARCH, &c. SWAIN & FISHER, Agents, Commercial Block, Palmer. 45

Fertilizers! Fertilizers!
PERUVIAN GUANO, PHOSPHATE OF LIME, GROUND PLASTER. On the opening of the season we shall be prepared to offer the above at the lowest rates, in any quantity. SWAIN & FISHER. 45
Palmer, March 1.

FOR SALE.—A Good Two Story House, convenient for Two Families, with an acre and a half of the best of Land, suitable for Gardening. Said place is within a few rods of the Railroad Depot, School House, Church, and a pleasant factory, and will be sold by the lot of April at the low price of \$700.
MARY A. PATTON. 3w
Three Rivers, March 1, 1855.

NOTICE.—On the 29th of October last, a gentleman, lady, and little girl, giving their names as Daniel M. Black, wife and daughter, from Worcester, called at the State Farm School, Monson, for the purpose of taking a little girl about the age of their own for a companion to her. They took a girl, promising to send a certificate of character, according to the rules of the institution, the next day. This promise they failed to fulfil, and we have been unable to learn anything of them since. As nearly as we can remember, the said Daniel M. Black was about thirty-five years of age, five feet nine or ten inches in height, had light hair and blue eyes. The lady had dark hair and pleasant black eyes, appeared to be in feeble health, on account of which they represented that they had been journeying, and were then on their return home to Worcester. Their daughter was about five or six years old, and bore considerable resemblance to her mother. They were well dressed, and made a very favorable impression upon our minds. The little girl whom they took was five years old, had large and pleasant blue eyes, full face, light brown hair, and was short and thick in her form.

Any one who will furnish information as to a family answering the above description, shall be amply rewarded. S. D. BROOKS, Supt. State Farm School, Palmer, Feb. 22, 1855. Springfield and Worcester papers are requested to copy the above advertisement.

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE, HARDWARE, IRON & STEEL, LEAD PIPE, Sheet Lead, &c.

New Arrangements in Business.
THE SUBSCRIBERS having formed a co-partnership under the firm of BROWN & ROBINSON, and completed their arrangements to be supplied with the above named Goods at Manufacturers' prices, would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers of Hardware and other Goods in our line, to our new and well selected Stock, as we design to make prices as low as any other concern in the trade.

We are now about receiving our spring stock of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, adapted to this vicinity, which for variety, price, and workmanship, are worthy the attention of purchasers. Those in want of Hardware Goods, will find with us as good if not a better assortment of Shelf Hardware than can be found in any other store in this country. Mechanics will find our stock of Tools and Cutlery Goods, always complete, and prices favorable. We will make it an object for Blacksmiths to deal with us. Our stock of the leading articles of Iron and Steel will be full and prices with the market. In our stock of the leading articles of Iron and Steel will be full and prices with the market. In our stock of the leading articles of Iron and Steel will be full and prices with the market.

PAINTS & Oils, Lead, Zinc, &c., as usual our stock will not be found wanting in assortment. All in want will find it for their interest to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Merchants and Manufacturers in this vicinity who may want anything from our Stock, can rely upon finding prices as favorable as from abroad.

FINALLY, it will be our aim to keep such an assortment of Goods as the people want, and make prices, satisfactory to all classes of purchasers.
E. BROWN,
GEO. ROBINSON.
Palmer, March 1, 1855.

History of England.

A NEW supply of Macaulay's History of England, just received, bound in good style, and for sale at forty cents a volume.
Ware, Feb. 23. G. K. CUTLER.

To those who wish for Farms.

To have fertile Land at a cheap price and on easy terms, your attention is called to the Ridgeway Farm and Coal Company. Twenty-five acres or more in proportion are given for \$200, payable in instalments of \$1 per week or \$4 per month. It is located in Elk county, Pa., and has one of the best markets for its produce in the State. The soil is a rich loam, and is not supposed for farming, as examination will show. It has the best elements of prosperity, being underlaid by two rich veins of Coal, and will shortly be intersected by four railroads.—The timber is of the most valuable kind. Title unexceptionably good, and warrantee deeds are given. It presents a good and substantial opportunity to commence farming, providing for one's children or making an investment. Further particulars can be had from the pamphlets which are sent to inquirers. Letters answered promptly. Apply or address SAM'L W. CATTELL, Secretary, 135 Walnut street, north side between Fourth and Fifth sts., Philadelphia. Full information is contained in the pamphlet. Feb. 16. 3m

A SPLENDID LOT of new Spring De Laines, Prints, and French Poplins, just received and for sale at the new store. 45w4
W. W. CROSS.

DEPOT

Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse.

PLIMPTON BROTHERS, dealers in

Staple Dry Goods, Millinery, Silks, Shawls, Fashionable Dress Goods, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods, Carpetings and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper Hangings.

The best of Millinery and Dress Making executed at short notice and warranted. Nos. 3 & 4 City Hotel Block, near the Depot, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A SMALL assortment of reasonable Clothing with new supplies almost daily, for sale by W. W. CROSS. 32
Palmer, Dec. 1.

CLOCKS: A good assortment of prime Clocks, for sale cheap at the New Store. W. W. CROSS. 32
Palmer, Dec. 1.

GENTS' SHAWLS for sale cheap at the NEW STORE, Palmer. 31

Agency Notice.

The Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington. AUGUSTUS EDSON. Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1855.

Notice.
ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to R. B. CASWELL. 3m
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855.

To Let.
BASEMENT No. 1, Commercial Block, suitable for a Store or Market. SWAIN & FISHER. 40
Palmer, Jan. 26.

NOTICE.

I am in Town. The subscriber would respectfully render his thanks to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity for the patronage given to him during the last year. He has on hand Good Buggies, Two Horse Wagons, and will sell them cheaper than can be bought elsewhere, for cash. Also, Cart Wheels, Ox Carts and Horse Carts furnished to order at one week's notice. All kinds of repairing done as usual, and three months credit given. LUKE K. BLAIR. 41tf
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1855.

Time and Money Saved.

FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their Groceries, Flour and Provisions in Springfield or Boston, can save Time, Trouble and Money by purchasing from our choice and complete assortment at the
Palmer Cash House of Equity.

Our prices by the Whole Package are even lower than our well known astonishingly low retail rates.

We also offer at Albany Rates, adding transportation, over

600 BARRELS warranted Superfine, Extra and Double Extra Flour, in whole and half barrels and bags.

Being supplied directly from the Mills on Consignment, we shall always sell at the lowest market rates.

A heavy Stock of Meal, Fed, Salt, and Lime, constantly on hand. The attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade is respectfully solicited.

Palmer Jan. 26. No. 2, Commercial Block. SWAIN & FISHER.

LADIES' CLOAKS.—Call at W. W. Cross' and see his Stock of Ladies' Cloaks, very neat and pretty at a low price. 32
Palmer, Dec. 1.

NOTICE.—The Co-partnership of M. W. French & Co., by mutual consent dissolved. The Notes and accounts having been transferred to M. W. French, he alone is authorized to settle the same.
M. W. FRENCH,
A. P. CHAPMAN.
Palmer, Jan. 25, 1855.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale at this Office.

DRIED APPLES.—A choice lot just received and for sale by the barrel, or at retail. SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1855.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of Ebenezer Barber, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to ENOS CALKINS, Adm'r. 42w3
Feb. 9, 1855.

For Sale or Exchange.
FOR sale or exchange for a good Farm, Two Houses and Lots.—Also, one good building lot with a barn thereon, situated at Palmer Depot, on Thorndike street, also from one to two acres of land, with House and Barn thereon, situated one half mile south of Brimfield Center, if not sold before the first of April they will be rented. For particulars inquire of Andrew J. Northrop, Monson, or of the subscriber, near Fiskdale in Springfield. JONATHAN SHAW. 42tf
Palmer, Feb. 6, 1855.

Facts for the People!

J. H. STORRS & CO., will offer for the next thirty days, their entire stock of
WINTER GOODS: without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices, Merino Plaids, Wool De Laines, &c. Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a

Clean Sweep.

for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1855. }
Lyon's Block, Main Street. }

STORE OF EQUALITY.—No. 1.

Tookwotton Block 1

TWO PRICES ONLY. (CASH AND CREDIT)

FLOUR AND GRAIN!

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

BOOTS & SHOES!

Trunks & Valises!

Ready Made Clothing!

POETRY.

The Future Land.

O Youth! O Hope! beyond the narrow Present,
There lies a land of limitless delight;
Wherein rise tasteful dreams, evanescent,
Adorned with radiance rare and splendor bright.
There gather we the choicest of our treasures:
The kindred spirits whom our hearts hold dear;
Their life flows on with deeper, purer pleasures,
And nobler joys crown each successive year.
The ages say, that, like a desert vision,
Which mocks the faint and thirsty pilgrim's gaze,
These dreams of youth, these hopes of sweet Elysium,
Will vanish as we near the future days.
Let this be so: let life be disenchanted
When time and tears shall dim our hopeful eyes,
Yet still the heart with care and sorrow haunted,
Looks to the Future for its Paradise.

Pleasant Weather.

Thank God for pleasant weather!
Chant it, merry rills!
And clap your hands together,
Ye exulting hills!
Thank Him, leaping valleys!
Thank Him, fruitful plain!
For the golden sunshine,
And the silver rain.

Thank God, of good the Giver!
Shout it, sportive breeze!
Respond, oh tuneful river!
Thank Him, bud and birding!
As ye grow and sing!
Mingle in thanksgiving
Every living thing!

Thank God with cheerful spirit,
In a glow of love,
For what we here inherit,
And our hopes above!
Universal Nature
Revels in her birth,
When God, in pleasant weather,
Smiles upon the earth!

Leave me Not.

Leave me not: the way is lonely,
Clouds are gathering o'er my head:
Night is coming; fast its shadows
Fall upon the path I tread.
Leave me not: the foe is near me,
Ever watching for my life;
Thou, my heavenly Guide, be near me;
Help me—shield me in the strife.
Leave me not: till o'er the hill tops
I descry the promised land,
And my ear hath caught the echo
Of the far off spirit land.

Woman's Rights in the Olden Time.

Some of the earliest notices of boxing matches upon record, singularly enough, took place between combatants of the fair sex. In an English journal of 1722, for instance, we find the following gage of battle thrown down and accepted:

Challenge.—I, Elizabeth Wilkinson, of Clerkwell, having had some words with Hannah Hyfield, and requiring satisfaction, do invite her to meet me upon the stage, and box me for three guineas; each woman holding half a crown in each hand, and the first woman that drops the money to lose the battle.

Answer.—I, Hannah Hyfield, of Newgate Market, hearing of the resoluteness of Elizabeth Wilkinson, will not fail, God willing, to give her more blows deserving home blows, and from her no favor. She may expect a good thumping!

A Post or Honor.—"Pat what are you digging there?"
"Digging the ground, sir."
"I don't want my garden dug in that manner. What are you digging that enormous hole for?"

"Because, sir, you told me yesterday that yec was going to get a post of honor from government; an' that hole's for ye to put it in!"

The owner of the garden disappeared suddenly.
A Good Ore.—A Midshipman asked a Priest to tell him the difference between a priest and a Jackass. The Priest gave it up.
One wears a cross on his back, and the other on his breast," said the Midshipman.

"Now," said the Priest, "tell me the difference between a Midshipman and a Jackass!"
The Midshipman gave it up, and asked what it was. The Priest said he did not know of any.

Advice.—There is beauty enough on earth to make a home for angels.
If we can still love those who have made us suffer, we love them all the more.
Happiness can be made quite as well of cheap materials as dear ones.

Human affections are the leaves, the foliage of our being—they catch every breath, and in the burden and heat of the day they make music and motion in a sultry world. Stripped of that foliage how unsightly is human nature.

A Western editor announces the arrival of a twelfth responsibility at his house, and makes the following appeal thereafter: "More subscribers wanted at this office."

Why is the life of an editor like the Book of Revelations?
Because it is full of "types and shadows," and a mighty voice, like the sound of many waters, is ever saying to him—write."

Experimental philosophy—asking a man to lend you money; moral philosophy—his refusal to lend it.

Virtue needs more admirers, wisdom more supplicants, truth more real friends, and honesty more practitioners.

A universal cry after marriage is, "I wish we had the money we threw away at our wedding."
With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors.

"Lend us your Ears."

Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills.
THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE WORLD! The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Bilious derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered!
Sickness—which has long rendered our firesides wretched or desolate, is conquered as if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy.

"It is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of biliary derangement, and its faithful trial will give immediate relief, and soon raise the patient to health! This is not a wicked boast! But this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it. The true trial of its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for less cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. WM. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.
Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley, & Co., Belchertown; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Burr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

Poudrette & Tafau.
Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafau is composed of three-fourths night-soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a *sine qua non* of the Cut Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafau will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafau 1 3-4 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls., delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO., 60 Courtland st., New York. Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.

STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7, A. M., and at a quarter before 1, P. M.
Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9, A. M.
Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12 1-2 P. M. For Barre, at 4, P. M.
Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHER-TOWN R.R. Winter arrangement. Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.
Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11.15 and 2.30. N. D. POTTER, Sup't. Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.

The publishers of the Palmer Journal have recently purchased a neat and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at fifteen minutes' notice.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP.

Common Letter, India, Gilt Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale at the Palmer Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DEPOSE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.
The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health, unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptions among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.
N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause miscarriage.
They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Block, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Holbrook, Palmer Depot, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 31 KILBY STREET, BOSTON, Greenleaf & Brown, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. 141

NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of DRY GOODS, All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpeting, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Trunks, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed. 39 WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,
ECTUONEER, Office at V. Gould's store, Main street, WARE, Mass. 71f

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,
AGENT FOR
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE, WARE, Mass. February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,
INSURANCE AGENT,
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass. February 24th, 1854.

F. DE WITT,
DEALER IN
HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturer's prices. Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass. Main St. WARE, Mass. February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair. February 24th, 1855. 11f

H. F. MILLER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass. Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block. An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order. Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855. 11f

JAMES G. ALLEN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts. Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 6-3m.

A. B. ADAMS,
DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs). Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice. Ware, Mass., 1855. 31f

G. YAGLA,
MERCHAND TAILOR, SUCCESSOR TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.
Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855. 27f

N. S. SIMMONS,
RESTORER,
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c. May 26, 1855. 51f

Pay Your Taxes.
THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Tockwotton House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes. P. W. WEBSTER. 29f Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

Melodeon for Sale.
A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style, elegantly finished, and new, for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices. Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855. 17f

FOR SALE. A HOUSE AND LOT situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine. GEO. WASHBURN. 27m3 Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

DR. S. O. BROWNE,
HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON,
WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squire, where he may be found daily till 9 A. M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage. Ware, July 21. 131f

N. GILSON'S
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S EATING HOUSE,
Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston. 19f Ladies' Saloon up stairs.

BILLET PAPER.—JUST RECEIVED a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block. Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855. 11f

CHAS. S. KNIGHT,
HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINT
He, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints, Union White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan, Spirits Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale. Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice. Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted. Ware, April 14. 81f

Farm for Sale.
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holland, in the Eastern part of Hampden county, lying on both sides of the Quinboag river. Said Farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House, some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, and made to order, if desired. For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Depot. J. A. SQUIER. 24f Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855.

CHARLES PHIPPS,
DEALER IN
PIANO FORTES,
WOULD respectfully say to all persons wishing to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very Low Prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS, Oak and Henlock made, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Ware, Nov. 17. 301f

THE GREATEST

Medical Discovery of the Age
DR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunderbolts). He has now his possession, over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eye.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworms.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the scrofula.
Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle.
Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start—There are no ifs or no buts, humors nor has a scrofula, no case cases but not yours. I peddle among a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, worn looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury, Mass.
AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Sturford; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Haskell, Greenfield; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L. P. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. S. E. Blair, Warren; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.
The N. Y. Horticultural Review.

A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART. SUPERBLY and Profusely Illustrated. Devoted to the advancement of the Rural Interests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind in the world. Rural architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skillful architects. Space is also reserved to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening; engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautify the work.

Engravings of new fruits, new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as they respectively appear. The Review is forwarded free of postage, to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, COSDEN & CO., Publishers, box 137, Philadelphia.

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To Rent.
AT BOND'S VILLAGE, one Store for the purpose of doing a Dry Goods, Grocery, and Provision business; rooms large and convenient—a good location for business. One Tailor's Shop, two rooms, one Shoemaker's Shop, two rooms; two rooms for a Wheelwright, five rooms for Shops or Offices; four Tenements for Families; Lath, Shingle, Clapboard and Saw Mill, all in good repair, and a large run of custom. Two Building Lots at Duckville, and two at Bond's village for sale. Please inquire of the subscriber at Ware, or E. Bond on the premises. AARON GOULD. 431f Bondsville, Feb. 17, 1855.

A Marvellous Remedy!
For a Marvellous Age!!
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part of the body. Diseases of the Kidneys, of the Liver, affections of the heart, inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every household knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, passes through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

Erysipelas, Salt Rheum & Scrofulic Humors. Piles and Fistulas.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by otherwise following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:
No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of salt Rheum, scurvy, sore heads, scrofula, or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence. The inventor has travelled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Wounds & Ulcers.
Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumors. Professor Holloway has, by command of the Allied governments, dispatched to the hospitals of the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used under the direction of the Medical staff, in the worst cases of wounds.

It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness of the joints, even of 20 years standing. Bunions, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chills, Fistulas, Gout, Lumbago, Mercurial Eruptions, Piles, Rheumatism, salt Rheum, skin diseases, sore Legs, sore breasts, sore heads, sore throats, sores of all kinds, sprains, scalds, swelled glands, stiff joints, ulcers, venereal sores, wounds of all kinds.

Sold at the Manufactories of Professor Holloway, 50 Maiden Lane, New York, and 214 Strand, London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers of Medicines throughout the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62 1-2 cents, and \$1 each. There is considerable saving by taking the larger size, and larger quantities by the wholesale.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

New Flour and Feed Store.
THE Subscribers offer for sale an assortment of FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, GRAIN AND GROCERIES, LIME, SALT AND GRASS SEED.

W. I. GOODS AND PROVISIONS, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, WOOD AND STONE WARE, STAPLE DRY GOODS, FRUIT, NUTS, &c. &c.

The above goods were bought with cash at very low prices, and will be sold in ANY QUANTITY at a small advance from cost.

Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.
Cash paid for Grain, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 411f

Hams & Dried Beef,
PORK, LARD, BUTTER AND CHEESE, of the best quality, for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 411f

Supper

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1856.

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G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

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Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$50—15 per cent; \$100—20 per cent; \$250—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33-1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Looking for a Wife.

BY KIT CARLYLE.

"I hardly know which I like best, Josephine Reynolds or Hattie Burke," said young Benson to himself, "Josephine is a splendid looking girl, a queen in every movement, and commands admiration wherever she goes; but, on the other hand, Hattie is a little gem, and has a sweet disposition, although, perhaps, Josephine has as good. Both can shine in the parlor, and, for aught I know, in the kitchen, also, as all farmer's daughters should be able to do. Well, I'll call on them this Monday afternoon and endeavor to decide them. It's washing day I know, but so much the better time to sound on household duties; and as I am going out of town the fore part of this week, it will be a good excuse for calling now."

George Benson was a smart, intelligent young man, poor, but engaged in a profitable business, which bid fair, in a few years, to place him in independent circumstances. He wished to marry, but felt the necessity of wedding some one who was a domestic, and would be a help-mate.

He was very much interested in Hattie and Josephine, and hardly knew which he should prefer for a wife, as both had many excellent qualities, but finally concluded to decide in favor of the one who should prove to be the most domestic.

George's walk that afternoon brought him to Mr. Reynolds' about three o'clock. Josephine's mother ushered him into the parlor. In a few moments Josephine entered and welcomed him cordially. To his surprise, instead of being fatigued, as one will after a Monday's washing, she looked as fresh and blooming as a rose, and as trim in her dress as though ready for a party; while her mother, in her calico working dress, looked faded and careworn, and referring, by way of apology, of its being washing day, soon left the room.

"Excuse my calling on Monday, Miss Reynolds," said George, "but I was going to leave town for a week, and thought I would happen in a few moments before I went."

"O, you are perfectly excusable," replied Josephine, "I am very glad indeed that you called."

"I shall make but a short stay," continued George, "as I presume you are quite weary with your—"

"O, no, not at all, as I have been down to the village shopping all the afternoon. Mother always does the washing, as I haven't any taste that way."

"Then you have been at liberty all day?"

"Yes, certainly; washing day is no more different with me than any other; I never did a Monday's washing in my life. Mother tried to initiate me into the mysteries of the art one day, but I was so awkward that she had to give up the experiment; and she said then, that there was no danger of my ever becoming a wash-woman."

"Indeed!" said George to himself.

"Father," continued Josephine, "would hire the washing done every week, but mother says she had rather do it herself, for economy's sake."

"A knowledge of housework, especially of cookery, is very desirable in a young lady," replied George.

"I suppose it was once considered so," replied Josephine; "but gentlemen nowadays generally hire their wives a wash-woman and a housekeeper, and that answers every purpose, and saves a lady the trouble of acquainting herself with such disagreeable matters. Gentlemen of the present day do not wish their wives to be slaves, but companions."

"Very convenient logic for the ladies," thought George.

"Some have a taste for such duties and prefer to make themselves acquainted with them," said he, "for the sake of overseeing their servants and knowing for themselves that things are done as they should be, if for no other purpose."

"True, but I'm not of that sort. I abhor them. Housework is perfectly hateful—detestable to me. O dear! I should consider a man cruel who wished me to confine myself to it, even a part of the time."

"Well," continued George, drawing a long breath, for he was surprised to hear Josephine express herself so directly contrary to all previous notions of a woman's duties, "a lady sometimes marries a poor man and finds its for her and his interest to confine herself to circumstances, and attend to duties which are not agreeable to her, for the sake of assisting her husband and rendering his burthen lighter."

"Yes, but I make no calculations of that kind," said Josephine, firmly, though pleasantly, for she was really an agreeable girl, though allowed to grow up with erroneous notions in regard to domestic affairs. "I prefer not to wed a man unless he is able and willing to support me in ease and style."

"Then you would not make the right kind of wife for me," thought George, thoroughly sick of Josephine's remarks; and as soon as possible he changed the topic of conversation.

"What a lucky escape," said our friend, to himself, an hour afterwards as he was wending his way toward Hattie Burke's. It was a good thing for me that I sounded her upon housekeeping before I proposed, otherwise I might have got myself in a pretty fix. What a figure I should cut with such a wife, why I should be obliged to turn cook and wash-woman myself, for I could not afford, in my present circumstances, to hire all my work done. I should have to stay at home and wash Monday, iron Tuesday, perhaps, and bake Saturday, leaving only three days out of the seven to attend to my own business. What a fix! Beautiful times I should have; my business would be neglected, and I should be poorer than ever; and even if I could afford to hire a housekeeper, it wouldn't better the case much, as I should have to give her directions and see that things were done properly, for Josephine is very far above such detestable matters as she calls them.

A man that's going to have such a wife ought to know it in season to get initiated into household mysteries before marriage. Such a Miss may do well for a rich man, but not for me. Now for Hattie Burke: and if she turns out like Josephine in her tastes and dislike of domestic duties, setting aside the knowledge of them, which she cannot avoid having, as all say her mother has drilled her thoroughly in them, and is full of whims relating to their being slavish, &c., why, then I'll seek a life companion in some other part of the country, and perhaps make it a part of my present journey abroad to look for one.

Hattie welcomed him in a real calico dress, with short sleeves, a la wash-tub, and with her brown hair that generally curled so beautifully, gathered up neatly and snugly on the back of her head.

"I suppose I should apologise," said she, as they entered the parlor, "but I dislike apologies; and then you know that Monday is washing day, and we farmers' daughters have to be in the suds then."

"And there's where I hoped to find you," George came near saying; but checking himself, he replied, "I know it, it's a part of woman's duties, and I am sure an apology would be out of place!"

"So I thought," returned Hattie.

"I fear I am intruding," said George.

"O, by no means," replied Hattie; "we are through with our washing, which held over later than usual, as mother has been quite unwell for a week, and I am obliged to do the whole of it to-day. You will stay to tea, of course; it will be perfectly convenient. Mother's headache has come on, and she has laid down, but father will be in presently to entertain you."

George's countenance was brightening every moment, and he began to think his fears groundless in regard to Hattie, but he was resolved to test her ideas thoroughly.

"O, yes," returned Hattie, "I'm generally pretty healthy, and then I'm fond of it, too, and you know that is half of the battle. Mother even goes so far as to say, that is sometimes, I can cook and take care of the house, as well as she; but then, that's her flattery, of course to encourage me."

"But such work is hard, some say slavish," continued George.

"I think differently," replied Hattie; "it is not slavish, and need not be so hard as many contrive to make it. There is a right way to do everything. Some have what is called a knack, but that is simply finding out the easiest way of doing it well; one can make housework comparatively easy in that way."

"Well, some consider it a disgrace," continued our hero, "and others complain that they have not taste for it."

"It is not a disgrace," said Hattie; "on the contrary, I think a young lady may be proud of a knowledge of housekeeping. Many of the first ladies in the land have not felt above it, and why should I who am nothing but a farmer's daughter? As for the taste that way, a girl might as well acquire one first as last. A man's wife must understand such things, and the time to learn is when single. I often think how ashamed I should be, if married, and unable the first day of commencing house-keeping to cook my husband a decent meal. What would he think? why, that I was a mere doll, good for nothing but to look at; I should cry from sheer vexation."

"Well, really, I begin almost to think Hattie," said George, "that you would even consent to marry a man who would expect you to do housework all your days if you love him, you seem to make such an agreeable business of it, but I should have had but little respect for the man who subjected you to it unnecessarily."

"Yes," replied Hattie, smiling, "if I really love a man, his being poor would not lead me to reject him, even if his situation was such as to subject me to close attention to my home duties all my life."

"That's the very girl for me," said George to himself, as Hattie left the room to arrange the tea table, "I need not look further." And before he left the house that night he had made an offer of his heart and hand which had been accepted.

And so ends our simple sketch. If there is any moral in it, young ladies of ordinary discernment will not fail to discover it.

Take Away That Yeast.

A very good widow lady, who was looked up to by the congregation to which she belonged as an example of piety, contrived to bring her conscience to terms for one little indulgence. She loved port, and one day, just as she received a half-a-dozen bottles from the man who usually brought her the comfortable beverage, she (O, horror) saw two of the grave elders of the church approaching her door. She ran the man out of the back-way and put the bottles under the bed. The weather was hot, and while conversing with her sage friends, pop went one of the corks.

"Dear me! exclaimed the good lady, "there goes the bed cord; it snapped yesterday the same way. I must have a new rope provided."

In a few minutes pop went another, followed by the peculiar hiss of escaping liquor. The rope would not do again, but the good lady was not at a loss.

"Dear me," says she, "that black cat of mine must be at some mischief there.—Scat!"

Another bottle popped off, and the porter came stealing out from under the bed-curtains.

"O, dear me," said she, "I had forgot, it's the yeast! Here, Prudence! come and take away those bottles of yeast!"

The Novelty of Utah.

A private letter from Provo City, Utah county, Utah Territory, (fifty miles distant from Great Salt Lake,) contains the following items of intelligence:

"We live in sight of snow the year round. We can, as it were, pick flowers with one hand and gather snow with the other. It is warm in the valleys, healthy, pleasant, and fruitful, with seldom any rain; but we have plenty of mountain streams to irrigate our fields and gardens; so that the latter do not suffer for want of moisture. We have no fever and ague; there is always a mountain breeze, which affords us a very pure atmosphere. We have been very busily engaged in making sugar, which is manufactured from a sort of honey-dew or sugar coating, which falls on the leaves of the cottonwood trees, and resembles the frosting on cake. There have been several thousands pounds of sugar made from this substance within a few days, and it sells readily at forty cents per pound."

The contribution of the people, in the time of David, towards the building of the sanctuary, was not far from \$30,000,000; while David is said to have collected nearly \$36,000,000. The gold with which Solomon overlaid the "Most Holy Palace," only a room thirty feet square, amounted to more than thirty-eight millions sterling.

Fast young men smoke a great deal, for it is the nature of a rake to have a great quantity of weeds about him.

There is no better looking-glass than an old true friend.

"Too Late!"

ORIGINAL.

Reader, didst thou ever ponder upon those two little words, "too late?"—Didst thou ever seek to fathom their meaning? didst thou ever remember that they once escaped thy lips? If thou hast not, let me tell thee they are pregnant with meaning, that they have often found an echo in thy heart. They may come from the innocent, thoughtless, joy-living, present childhood, and be but the expression of a momentary grief from some trivial disappointment, some unattained pleasure; buoyant youth may utter them, and still but briefly feel their weight and import. But should they find a harbor in the bosom of manhood, or be breathed by the lips of declining age? Never should manhood or old age give them birth, yet how often they fall upon the ear. Young man, with the bloom of health upon thy cheek, rejoicing in thy hardihood and strength, whose pathway in life was once decked with flowers of hope, love and happiness, whose brow bore no stamp of care and sorrow, has the hand of sickness stricken thy form? Has the blossoms of affection withered around thee? Has the mantle of sadness enveloped thee in its gloomy folds? Hast thou felt there is nothing more for thee to live for in this beautiful world? Hast thou dared even to think of these words—"too late?"

Pause then, ere thou givest them utterance; pause, not as he of old, to plunge and then be free no more. Never too late—never, while there is life. Write it upon the tablet of thy heart and go forth with the deep determination not to yield—be it upon, yet writing a name among the stars, to buffet manly, stoutly, the billows of adversity, to stem with dauntless courage the tide of misfortune—and success will surely be thine—trusting in Him "who holds the winds and the waves in the hollow of his hand," and thy own strong arm, and a crown of glory and of wealth will be thine on earth, and one of bliss and joy hereafter.

Old man, whose race is nearly run—rotary at the shrine of mammon—recranted from the faith; do the mis-spent hours, days and years of thy life harass thee now? Dost thou feel that there is no redemption, no reparation to be made? Dost thou tremble upon the threshold of the grave—dost thou, too, exclaim, "the agony of despair, 'alas, too late!'" Take back thy words—not too late! though the death damp is on thy brow, and thy heart strings, but a little while may vibrate, there is still hope of salvation, still redemption for the past; though "thy sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."

No, not too late! Erring, frail one, has the brightest jewel in thy coronet been tarnished?—hast thou felt the death-barbed shafts of taunt and jeer—the mocking, stinging laugh of those who were once thy equals? and art thou too ready to exclaim in bitterest grief—"too late! Joyless heart, 'tis not too late; peace may yet have a resting place in thy heart, and the happiness of earth be thine. 'Go and sin no more.'"

Proud father, has the boy on whom thou hast placed thy highest expectations deceived thee, and dashed to earth thy glowing hopes? Take him by the hand to thy bosom once more; tell him not too late, and bid him again "God speed." Fond mother, kneeling by the bedside of thy infidel son, thy prayer will yet be heard, and angels whisper to thee—not too late. Parentless sister, is a brother looking to thee for a lost mother's sympathy and counsel? Hast thou marked the flushed cheek, the blood-shot eye, the unsteady step? Do thy duty, then; cheer him by thy kind and loving words; implore him by the love he bears for those angels in heaven—by his valuation of reputation and honor—now and at once, to break the chain that is tightening around him, and be again a man; breathe in his ears daily, hourly, "not too late!"

A SAD WARNING.—A young gentleman (?) who had been educated for the profession of a dandy, but who not having the means to set himself up in the business, had turned his attention to the loafing business with considerable success as an amateur in that line, was found dead on Christmas day at Gallatin, having evidently died under particularly shocking circumstances. In swallowing a lump of molasses candy, the sticky edible had caught the end of his moustache and pulled it down his throat, and a painful death was the consequence, though the jury could not agree as to whether it was the result of strangulation, or poison by the nitrate of silver in the hair dye with which it was colored.

PIGEONS.—From Alabama papers, we learn that immense flocks of wild pigeons are swarming in the woods, attracted by the abundant crop of acorns, not yet fallen from the oak trees. In the neighborhood of Elyton they have a roost, which, one journal says, is dangerous to approach, from the number of branches broken off and falling from the weight of the birds.

A World of Love at Home.

The earth hath treasures fair and bright
Deep buried in her caves;
And ocean hideth many a gem
With his blue curling waves;
Yet not within her bosom dark,
Or 'neath the dashing foam,
Lives there a treasure equaling
A world of love at home!

True sterling happiness and joy
Are not with gold allied,
Nor can it yield a pleasure like
A merry fireside.
Envy not the man who dwells
In stately hall or dome,
If 'mid his splendor, he hath not
A world of love at home!

The friends whom time hath proved sincere,
'Tis they alone can bring
A sure relief to hearts that droop
'Neath sorrow's heavy wing.
Though care and trouble may be mine,
As down life's path I roam,
I'll heed them not while still I have
A world of love at home!

A Heart-Reading Appeal.

The editor of the Binghamton Standard thus addresses his patrons:

"Where is the money coming from to pay for paper for our next issue? We cannot get a quire without the cash in advance. We have borrowed until our credit is gone. We have worked two years for nothing and boarded ourselves—or rather our wife has boarded us, free gratis for nothing! Our composers want their wages. Our landlord wants his rent. Our children want shoes, and our wife wants a new calico dress. We are out of wood, out of sugar, out of flour, out of butter, out of sugar, out of patience—in short, out of nearly everything, except a dear conscience. We dodged the sheriff until we could dodge no longer; and have dodged our creditors until we are tired. We have not a shilling in our pocket, and you owe us two thousand dollars!"

We are trying to live a christian life, and hope to get to heaven. It affords us no satisfaction to think we shall not meet you there. We should greatly prefer to have you pay us, and thereby remove a very great obstacle in the way of your reaching that place of rest."

Employment and Opportunity.

I would have every boy and girl in the whole country taught to make their own living at some useful employment; to mark out for themselves a sphere of action and then fill that sphere; to be useful in some honorable pursuit. I would not put the boys to trades and professions to make them great and good, and fold up the girls' hands and lay them away in the drawer and shut them up in the parlor. I would not make the boys self-reliant and vigorous by generous employment, and the girls weak, puny, and dependent by idleness or folly. I would not give the boys opportunities to develop their powers and become noble men, and deprive the girls of all these glorious privileges. I would not open a thousand avenues to distinction, wealth and worth to the boys, and comparatively none to the girls. I would not send the boys out into the field of life bravely to earn their own living, and grow strong in doing it, and the girls out to beg their living of the boys, and grow weak and worthless in their dependant beggary. I like the girls too well to have them thus mistreated. I would give them just as good a chance as the boys have. They should not be degraded with half pay, and only two or three ways to get a living, just because they were made to be women.

Marriage.

Physical defects of the most frightful kind, moral defects of a repulsive character, constitute generally no bar whatever to marriage in this country. Consumption is bred in without a thought—serofula is perpetuated—gout is unhesitatingly transmitted, while drunkenness is crossed upon sobriety and hereditary lying and stealing is sent down to a young crop of thieves and dodgers, and meanness, laziness, greediness, illness, selfishness and vulgarity are tumbled into the common crucible of marriage, and received in the inexorable law of production as the characteristics of a generation of men and women. Among human beings constitutional defects are as transmissible as they are among horses; so are moral defects, and so, thank God, are the moral excellencies. Yet the great majority of this country act in defiance of this physiological law, more probably in ignorance of it.

The New Orleans Picayune says that the boilers of the steambot Sarah, Capt. Stearling, exploded on the 21st ult., at Trinity river. Capt. Stearling was missing, and it was feared that others have lost their lives. Several of those saved were severely wounded.

HINDOO GODS.—Among the importations by the ship Northern Light, brought to Boston last week from Calcutta, was "one box containing three Hindoo gods." They were entered at the custom-house "as objects of taste," valued at five dollars only, and admitted duty free.

Fashionable Women.

Fashion kills more women than toil and sorrow. Obedience to Fashion is a greater transgression of the laws of woman's nature, a greater injury to her physical and mental constitution, than the hardships of poverty and neglect.—The slave-woman at her tasks will live and grow old and see two or three generations of her mistresses fade and pass away. The washerwoman, with scarce a ray of hope to cheer her in her toils, will live to see her fashionable sisters all die around her. The kitchen-maid is hearty and strong, when her lady has to be nursed like a sick baby. It is a sad truth that Fashion-pampered women are almost worthless for all the great ends of human life. They have but little force of character; they have still less power of moral will, and quite as little physical energy. They live for no great purpose in life; they accomplish no worthy ends. They are only doll-forms in hands of milliners and servants, to be dressed and fed to order. They dress nobody; they feed nobody; they instruct nobody; they bless nobody, and save nobody. They write no books; they set no rich examples of virtue and womanly life. If they rear children, servants and nurses do it all, save to conceive and give them birth. And when reared what are they? What do they even amount to, but weaker seasons of the old stock?—Who ever heard of a fashionable woman's child exhibiting any virtue of power of mind for which it became eminent?—Read the biography of our great and good men and women. Not one of them had a fashionable mother. They nearly all sprung from plain, strong-minded women, who had about as little to do with Fashion as with the changing clouds.

Cold Feet.

There is no more fruitful source of pulmonary disease than cold feet. Cold feet cannot possibly occur if the circulation is properly kept up. A sense of coldness in them is an indication that they are not sufficiently protected by clothing. Our bodies are often over-burdened with overcoats and wrapping shawls, while our limbs are but imperfectly covered. Now, there is nothing more dangerous than allowing the feet to become damp and cold. Health requires that they should always be warm and dry. It is better to pay the tailor, and shoemaker, and hosier, for preserving you in health, than to pay the doctor for curing you after you have become ill. Recall some of your past experience, and you will soon discover that two thirds of the colds you have suffered from were produced by getting cold and wet feet. The Indians understand this fully. In their wigwags they always lie down with their feet towards the fire. When they are traveling in cold weather and are compelled to camp in the open air, they dig a hole in the earth, in the centre of which they build a fire, and then lie down in a circle, each one hanging his legs into the hole. In this custom they have the simple guidance of experience. Abernethy's rules for the preservation of health were all embraced in the following maxim: "Keep the feet warm, the head cool, and the bowels open." We have experienced in our own person the intimate sympathy existing between the circulation in the extremities, and the lungs. For years cold feet and a feeling of chilliness in the limbs have almost invariably been followed by bronchial irritation. Within a few hours, in fact, of such exposure, we find the nose stuffed, and begin to hawk and clear the throat.

Advice to all who Dye.

To dye a madder red, get mad with one party then turn know nothing, in hope of getting an office. When the disappointment comes, the redness of the original anger will be but a faint blush, compared therewith.

To dye a fine scarlet red, cheat your creditors by four or five times failing, or a thousand of credulous stockholders by ruining a corporation, and by holding the acts up before the fire of conscience, a scarlet dye is the result that never will fade.

To dye a permanent blue, begin at seventeen to think that you cannot get along without your beer; continue as before, strengthening your potations as you go on. By fifty, the blue will be permanently fixed, and the dye will be cast.

To dye a green, invest money in fancy stocks, give freely to organ grinders, believe all you hear, including the story of the sufferers by Vesuvius, take potent medicine, attend auctions, and go largely into gift enterprises, and your prospect is good of dying a most decided green.—Boston Post.

The best bite we ever had of a fishing excursion, was the bite we took along with us.

The milk of human kindness is milk without chalk.

When a woman makes you a pair of slippers, you have put your foot into it.

Enjoy the little you have while the fool is hunting for more.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1856.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

That never worn out subject, the weather, has been a prominent topic of conversation during the present week. March has really come in like a lion, and if the adage proves true it will "go out like a lamb." Last Monday and Tuesday were among the severest days of the present winter, the thermometer indicating on the first as low as 8 and 10 degrees below zero in many places. The snow still affords good sleighing, being from one to two feet in depth in most places, while in some of the roads it is three or four feet deep. Last year at this time people were arranging their gardens in many places. We have now had three months of uninterrupted cold weather and good sleighing, the like of which has not been experienced in these parts for many years.

The prospect of an early spring is not, however, lessened by the present cold weather. The ground is frozen but a few inches in depth, and when the snow departs the process of setting will not be a long one. Those who base their arguings upon experience, predict that the present year will be one of great plenty—that a hard winter with abundance of snow is followed by an early spring, a genial summer and a bountiful harvest.

There is no news yet of the Pacific. The ship *Edinburg* from New York to Liverpool passed, on Jan. 7th, a quantity of ice with a lot of broken cabin furniture upon it. It was supposed to belong to the Pacific, but the description given does not correspond with the furniture on board of that steamer.

The Peace conference at Paris has broken up. The proceedings are not to be made known until the whole are concluded. It is rumored that the Russian Government desire peace. The evident cordiality existing between France and Austria begins to excite uneasiness in England, and a triple league of France, Austria, and Russia, against England, is surmised as not an improbable incident of the future.

Leave of absence is now readily granted to officers in the Crimea. The allies are destroying the smuglers in the harbor of Sebastopol, by sinking heavy shells to explode under water. Three thousand Russians are employed day and night in constructing triple rows of piles across the Gulf of Finland, twelve miles across, and six miles from Cronstadt, with few openings, behind which is a steam fleet of eighteen ships, fourteen corvettes, seventy gunboats.

The free state legislature of Kansas assembled at Topeka on the 4th, but subsequently adjourned to Lawrence. "Governor" Robinson's message says if the members of the legislature should be arrested for treason not a finger will be lifted against the federal authority, until there be no hope of relief but revolution. This is coming down a long way from the big talk which the "Governor" has usually indulged in. No alarming trouble is apprehended.

Congress is busy at work on Kansas affairs, president making &c. Our legislature is doing little out of the ordinary course of legislation.

The resolve for districting the state for members of the Legislature was considered in the Senate on Friday last week. A motion to reduce the House from 300 to 240, was lost—12 to 23. Mr. Brakenridge of Hampshire county, opposed the bill. This is called an age of change, of improvement. But all change is not an improvement. Especially was he opposed to any change in the system of county representation in the Senate. There are county interests and sympathies, which, like the lines of the counties, ought not to be disturbed. Objections have been made to the size of the House of Representatives; but he would rather have it too large than so small as to be governed by outside influence. The true remedy would be found in short sessions, but he cited instances to show that the very smallest Houses have held longer sessions than the fullest.

He would have the legislature meet but once in two years, their session limited to 100 days, and the members driven away at the end of that time. Mr. Brakenridge said that there has never been any call for change in the system of representation in the Senate, and this body ought not to impose such a change upon the people. He moved to amend the resolve, so as to strike out all that relates to the Senate. His remarks, says the report in the *Advertiser*, were heard with profound interest and attention. After further debate, Mr. Brakenridge's amendment was adopted—10 to 15. A motion to reconsider was lost—11 to 23. So there will be no change in the manner of choosing Senators, unless the Senate recedes from its action of Friday.

A RACE ON SNOW SHOES.—Four races between whites and Indians, on snow shoes, came off at Montreal on Friday last. The Indians winning in all but the last. The first heat was four miles, and was won by an Indian named Ignace, who ran the distance in 29 1/2 minutes. Ignace was one of the Indians selected by Sir G. Simpson, on account of his great muscular power and strength of endurance, to accompany the last expedition in search of the remains of the gallant Franklin and his crew, consequently he had been so well accustomed to walk and run on the snow shoes, that the trial of agility in this instance must have been to him but a pastime.

FAILURES.—One or two heavy failures in the grain trade have occurred in New York. This is doubtless but the forerunner of what is to come. The fall in breadstuffs and grain will doubtless carry down many of the large holders.

FOR KANSAS.—Another party of Massachusetts men will leave Boston for Kansas next Monday. Poor fellows! Disappointed and severe trials will be theirs.

Town Officers.
WARREN.—Moderator—Joseph B. Lombard; clerk and treasurer—Samuel E. Blair; selectmen—Franklin Drury, Charles Bliss and Samuel N. Gleason; assessors—William A. Patrick, Charles Bliss and Dwight Elliot; overseers of the poor—William Lincoln, Royal E. Blair and Rufus F. Bacon; school committee—Rev. D. H. Plump, Daniel Combs and Daniel A. Hathaway; constable—William Combs.

BELCHERTOWN.—Town clerk, treasurer and collector—H. A. Longley; selectmen and overseers of the poor—Luther Holland, S. A. Shaw and Phineas Bridgman; assessors—S. A. Shaw, F. Dickinson and Levi B. Hall; school committee—S. W. E. Goddard, Samuel Allen and George Hanum; constables—R. A. White, George Chandler, 2d, and Eliot Bridgman.

PELHAM.—Town clerk and treasurer—Lyman Jenks; selectmen—Thomas Thurston, Philo D. Winter and Philander Bartlett; assessors—Alfred Taylor, David Abercrombie and Dexter Thompson; school committee—Rev. Mr. Jones, Philo D. Winter and A. A. Rankin.

EXETER.—Clerk and Treasurer—Joseph S. Jones; selectmen—Bartholomew Blair, Shubael Kentfield, George L. Shaw; assessors—David Smith, Michael H. Gross, Charles Howe; collector and constable—Cyrus F. Woods; school committee—Rev. Robert McEwen, Hiram Hurd, Ransom Woods.

BRIMFIELD.—Moderator—H. F. Brown; clerk—George Bacon; selectmen—Gilman Noyes, E. W. Potter, W. H. Wykes, S. N. Coy and S. W. Brown; assessors—C. R. Brown and Asael Holbrook; overseers of the poor—George Bacon, Peckel Parker and James N. Buxton; school committee—H. E. Hitchcock, D. F. Parker and Marcus Hall; constables—F. E. Cook and George Bacon; collector—H. F. Brown.

TRUCE AS PREACHING.—In speaking of the arrest of a school teacher in West Springfield for publishing a boy, the *Northampton Courier* remarks:—

These prosecutions are getting to be nuisances. Instead of running to a magistrate every time a child is punished, parents had better run for a birch sapling and give the refractory urchin a sound flogging. Children who are so unfortunate as to have such teachers, seldom fail to figure in the police reports as principals on their first debut in public life. The moment a parent complains the teacher, that moment he better withdraw his child from school, for his inclination to learn is gone, his respect for the teacher is lost, and his sure respect to the county house commences. We dare say, if the urchin whipped by the teacher had been taught to obey good wholesome laws at home, his father would have had no seeming occasion to resort to law in Springfield.

THE INDIANS.—The Minnesota Pioneer advocates the adoption of the policy of granting the Indians lands upon which to settle, and thus giving them a chance to become citizens. It cites the example of a Sioux, who, but a few years ago, was one of the wildest of the wild Indians at the head of Minnesota river, who is now a thriving farmer, and whose children are going to school, and will, in all probability, be useful members of society.

DANGEROUS VACCINE.—Dr. Wm. P. Richardson of New Kent county, Va., charges the vaccine Agent of the State of Virginia with having furnished "genuine vaccine matter" to him, in consequence of which eighty persons who had been vaccinated in that county, with it are now sick with the Small Pox, and some of the cases very critical. The subject is now before the Governor.

EXHAUSTED.—A merchant of San Francisco, who has pretty thoroughly explored the mining districts of that State, says that not one acre in a thousand throughout the mining region, has as yet, ever been prospected, and that thousands of years must elapse before the mines will give out, for the reason that there will never be water sufficient to enable us to exhaust them.

THE CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT.—The Hon. Andrew Jackson Donelson has written a letter contradicting a mistake of some of the papers in styling him the adopted son of Gen. Jackson. He says "The adopted son of Gen. Jackson bears his own name, and is now living at the Hermitage." The General was my uncle, and my guardian and friend, from my infancy to his death.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—The safe in the custom-house in Franklin, Texas, was blown open with gunpowder and \$23,000 stolen. The robbers were pursued and one of them named Gifford was shot dead and another named McElroy was run through with a lance. But several of the robbers made good their escape, taking the money with them.

MAN LOST.—Dexter E. Bardwell of Conway, a man about 40 years of age, is missing; he was last seen about 7 o'clock, Saturday evening, two miles from Conway on the road to Shelburne, Falls, lying in the snow apparently overcome with cold and fatigue, but has not since been found or heard from.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—The civil term of the court of common pleas for Hampden county, commenced its March session in Springfield, on Tuesday, Judge Geo. P. Sanger of Boston presiding. The term will probably continue five or six weeks, some 213 cases remaining undisposed of on the old docket.

NO BUTTER.—The Elkhorn, Indiana, Independent says: "There has not been a pound of butter at any store in town within the past three weeks. Whole families have gone to bed hungry for successive weeks."

A CONTRAST.—The *Salem Register* states that in Danvers, last year, persons were employed in planting and sowing on the 12th day of March, in fields where there is now a foot in depth of snow and ice.

Extract from Dr. Vail's Lecture on "Our Country in the 19th Century."
Mechanic arts, inventions and manufactures. There has been during the last fifty years an astonishing development of the inventive powers of men, and especially of Yankee ingenuity. Yes, the yankees are famous the world over for doing what nobody else can. While we arrogate for them nothing that ever approximates toward omnipotence, yet it takes a Yankee to invent a cotton gin, a steamboat and an electric telegraph. Give me a Yankee, if I would make crooked things straight and straight things crooked. I would successfully bend an oxbow, a plow handle, a wheel-rim or a ship-knee, give me a full blooded, quick-witted yankee.

Although he may fail of making out of wood, a genuine nutmeg, yet he has ingenuity and trickery enough, to make you believe that it is the genuine article. I am no apologist for Yankee cunning, but for Yankee ingenuity I have most profound respect, and no one can fail of being filled with wonder in view of its achievements during the last fifty years.

The various arts, to which of late the people of this nation have been devoted, have, by new inventions, in the construction of labor saving machinery, been facilitated to such a degree as to fill us with the most profound astonishment. The single item of cloth-making. Fifty years ago our mothers carded, spun, and wove the best fabrics, with few exceptions, which their husbands, their children or themselves could afford to wear. Then you would see the great and the little spinning wheel, if not in the best room, yet occupying no mean place in the old domicile, and while Jenima was turning the little woolly or cotton rolls into yarn, pacing the floor, with classic tread, at the great wheel, Hannah, with equal skill and industry, was sitting at the little wheel, beating quick time with her feet, by which, through a little simple machinery, she gave it its roundity, while the contents of her distaff passing through her nimble fingers, were converted into beautiful linen yarn, and there on a peg in the wall you would see nicely done up, the huge bunch of skeins that the industrious girls had turned off.

Mean-time, you would see the good mother, or plugging diligently the little hand cards, to supply the one with rolls, or using the rather savage looking hatchet to prepare the long and soft flax for the other's distaff.

Those were working, and I may add happy days, for the good mother and her rosy daughters, not only in carding the wool and the tow, and turning the wheel, but in throwing the shuttle and weaving out the cloth.

Domestic spinning and weaving was a great work, fifty years ago. A young woman would be quite at a discount in the matrimonial market, who was not an adept at the wheel and the loom; indeed she would not be regarded as fit for the market at all, who had not prepared herself with a good supply of woolen and linen fabrics for her own wardrobe. But O, how changed the scene! Our young ladies now! To what shall we liken them? They are like those lilies spoken of in the good book, "that toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

The hand card, the wheel and the loom have gone into the attic or under the forestick, and no longer does the strong and coarse fabric of domestic manufacture go in to the hands of the humble clothier, who occupied a retired nook, by the side of some inconspicuous rivulet. But what do we now see? On every side, mighty factories greet our eyes, with their ten thousand spindles and their noisy looms, driven by some splendid water power, created by damming our largest rivers, or by the agency of steam, where millions of yards of beautiful fabrics are manufactured weekly. And what do you behold within and around these new and interesting centers of business and enterprise? Within, your eye rests upon a happy company of boys and girls, intelligent and sprightly, and in instances not a few, lovely specimens of personal beauty. These are the operatives, who with their no mean income, are able, with frugality, to lay up a snug little sum to start them in the world, when they are wont to anticipate, they shall enter upon wedded life.

Around these establishments, you behold bustling and thriving villages, where but yesterday reigned the wilderness of nature; and in some instances your eye rests upon large cities, with their forty or fifty thousand inhabitants, that have sprung up as by magic in a few brief years. Where are now some of the most splendid manufacturing villages in New England, there was not, thirty years ago, a solitary dwelling, nor a sound heard, save it were that of the waterfall, and the axe of the woodman. All was solitary and wild desolation. What wonders in this regard have been wrought since the uprising in the present century! Enough surely to convince us that the business of the country has been neither retrograde, nor stationary.

RELICS OF NINEVEH.—There are at the custom-house in Beirut, Syria, awaiting the arrival of a Boston vessel, fifty boxes of the monuments of disinterred Nineveh, procured for several New England colleges. They will be of great interest not only to the faculties and students of the colleges, but to the public generally.

LOSS OF A VALUABLE HORSE.—A four years old Black Hawk stallion, valued at \$1500, owned by David Goodell of Brattleboro, Vt., died the other day from illness, occasioned, it is supposed from eating freely of equisetum arvense, "horse-tail."

No Battle Yet.
For some unaccountable reason we have had no reports of an expected battle in Kansas for at least a fortnight. Something must be wrong, or there would have been a blood and thunder story within that time. Those papers which for the past six months have lived on Kansas reports are now getting dry and uninteresting. New correspondents should be sent on to furnish cock and bull stories for the press. Just on the eve of a presidential election it is highly necessary that we have a good stock of Kansas outrages on hand, with fresh supplies weekly, to make political capital of. This matter warrants looking to. Cannot the Springfield Republican scare up "a terrible outrage in Kansas" for next week's paper.

The Trans-Atlantic Telegraph Company.—The agent of the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company, having failed to procure a settlement of the Company's claim on the London underwriters, for the loss of their electric cable, which occurred last summer, after forty-four miles of it had been submerged between Newfoundland and Breton Island, Nova Scotia, has commenced proceedings in the London courts to enforce the payment of the insurance. Meantime, orders have been given for the construction of a new cable.

GRAMMATICAL QUESTION.—A correspondent says that grammarians have long discussed the question whether the verb "to sit," is an active verb or not, and proposes the following as a settler: When a boy at school sits upon a bench so high that his feet cannot touch the floor, and so narrow as to compel him to hold on with both hands, is not the verb "to sit," an active verb? We think it is, and that it is in the objective case.

MILLARD FILLMORE.—Those papers which imagine that anything is to be made by squirting dirty water at Mr. Fillmore, will find themselves very much out in their calculations in the long run. Mr. Fillmore is one of our very few, pure, high-minded public men, who has not resorted to indiscretion and the low arts of the political intriguer and wire-puller to advance himself, and as such he is entitled to the respect of men of all parties.—*Lowell Courier.*

AGED PERSONS.—There is living at present a family of five persons named Benham, natives of Middlebury, Conn., whose united ages amount to 425 years. A brother and one sister reside in M., whose ages are respectively 83, and 89; one resides in Derby, Vt., who is 87; one in Woodbridge, who is 85; and one in Watertown, who is 81.

ANOTHER PLANET.—Mr. Chacornac, at Paris, on the 12th of January, discovered a planet, the 38th between Mars and Jupiter, and on Tuesday the Director of the Observatory at Cambridge received a circular letter from the celebrated Le Verrier, in which the discovery of the 39th on the 8th ult., was announced.

CLOSE SHOOTING.—Hiram H. Wadsworth, Pittsboro, Rensselaer county, N. Y., shot a potato from the head of a young man named Grogan, at twenty paces, with his rifle at arms length. The parties were slightly elevated and had been discussing the story of William Tell.

SNOW IN VA.—The snow along the Alleghany and Cheat mountains in Virginia is five feet deep, and a party who reached White's, on Cheat mountain, found the barn covered up with snow, which they had to shovel off before they could get their horses in.

THE NORTHAMPTON COURIER says: "When a man has eaten snuff, it requires no great effort to make a feast on eels." The *Courier* man has probably found this out by experience. Never having tried either, we shall not express an opinion.

TWO LEGGED PLATFORM.—The fusion papers say that the Philadelphia platform is a two legged one. Well, how could it stand or go without two legs? The one legged Republican party never can go. The utility of two legs is therefore apparent.

COL. FREMONT THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—The Mariposa patent for 24,000,000 acres of land in California has been issued to Col. Fremont, from the Land Office, within a few days past.

BUILDINGS GOING UP.—The Burlington (Iowa) *Telegraph* says that contracts for buildings to be erected in that city during the present year, have already been entered into, involving the expenditure of half a million of dollars.

COMING BACK.—Rev. Mr. Knight who went to Kansas with the Hamden colony, is coming back. He has probably got sick of the Kansas humbug.

DESIRABLE.—Flour is coming down a little. We hope it will get low enough for poor people like editors and printers to get hold of a barrel.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The winter in Europe has been unusually mild, while here it has been so intensely cold. Last month several beautiful butterflies were caught in the gardens near Paris.

THE SMITHFIELD MURDER.—Elisha Brown and his son Homer, have been committed to jail at Smithfield, R. I., to await their trial for causing the death of Mr. Juni Smith, at his residence, a few evenings since.

THE EDITOR OF THE NEW BEDFORD EX-AMINER was a sad woman hater—for he talks of "wine, strong drink, cards, and all their sister vices." Perhaps he means the frail sister vices.

WARE MATTERS.
MUSIC.—MR. CHANNING'S LECTURE.—We regret that the unfavorable state of the weather on Sunday evening last week, prevented so many of our music-loving citizens from hearing Mr. Channing's lecture on Music.—This subject is one in which we feel a deep interest, but one whose importance, in a great measure, is overlooked or underrated. Very seldom is music the theme of a discourse or the subject of a lecture; and it gladdens our heart when we hear music discussed upon, even when the views of the speaker are not in harmony with our own.

While we do not fully sympathize with the main design of the lecturer, which was the advocacy of congregational singing as a reform, we still saw much in the lecture to admire, and are willing to grant it, on the whole, an able performance. We fully agree with Mr. Channing on many points. His remarks on music as a relief in despondency and a dispeller of sorrow, we regard just, as well as beautiful. And we will add that whatever promotes a healthful cheerfulness, aids the functions of the body. This principle has been admitted for ages. The wise man of old has it—A merry heart doeth good like a medicine. We believe if men would drink in more enlivening music, they would need less of medicine; and in all kinds of nervous diseases we are sure that the right kind of music is the most efficacious remedy.

But we are slow to believe that congregational singing would be a reform. To us it looks like a retrograde movement rather than progress; and if it should become general (as we have no fears that it will) the result would be an end to general musical advancement. Singing schools, to which we owe so much for the little progress in music already made in this country would be no more.

The only singing schools would be the sub-both congregations, and they must be confined to very limited number of tunes, and those of the ancient stamp. The advocates of congregational singing tolerate no new tunes; verily this looks like progress—like reform! We cannot better express our views here than to quote from an eminent divine of our own times:

"It is sometimes asked, whether it is the duty of all men to sing? Yes, in the same sense in which it is the duty of all men to pray. Do your own praying in the closet, at the family altar, and join in heart in the prayers of the sanctuary. But that by no means makes it the duty of every man to lead the public devotions of God's people.—Let all things be done to edification. So it is the duty of all men to do their own singing in secret, by themselves, and if it be in violation of every law of music, it will be accepted provided the heart be in tune, upon the same principle that prayer is accepted though the language be lame and broken.—But I am sure I would not thank any such barbarism in the musical art to sing for me, or in the temple where I worship, any more than I would thank a man to pray or prophesy in an unknown tongue. I want to know what is piped, or harped, or sung—and God requires that all things in his worship shall be done decently and in order; and it is anything but decent for some persons to sing in public, and anything but being in order to sing altogether out of tune and time." And this decides the question in relation to congregations, where there are a sufficient number qualified to sing to edification, it may be done with happy effect; but congregational singing in many of our churches, with no previous preparation, would be about as edifying as congregational praying or congregational preaching. They might sing with the spirit, but it would be the spirit of confusion. They certainly would not sing with the understanding, nor would any one of common understanding be able to stand under the infliction. The idea that the praises of the temple can be sung without preparation and training on the part of those who sing, is simply absurd. We might as well contend that a man who could not frame a correct sentence in the English language and did not know his alphabet, was a suitable person to lead the devotions of the sanctuary, as that persons prepared for this service who have not the first elements of a musical education. We ask not the former to pray, nor the latter to sing for us.

FIRE.—On Wednesday last, a fire broke out in the house known as the "Old Tavern House," on Main st. The fire had made considerable progress before discovered, but was very soon arrested by the prompt and vigorous efforts of the citizens.

THE NEW HAVEN JOURNAL chronicles the death on the 4th inst. of Roger Sherman, in his 88th year, probably the oldest native resident of New Haven. He was a son of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

SENTENCED.—Colburn and Dalton, charged with an assault on Wm. Simmer and Josiah Porter, and whose cases have occupied so much of the attention of the Court, in Boston, have been sentenced—Colburn to ten months imprisonment in jail, and a fine of \$250, and Dalton to four months in jail, and a fine of \$200.

SUFFERING AT SEA.—During the long passage of the barque *Amelia*, which put into St. Thomas after being blown off from the coast, the provisions were exhausted, and the hold being swarming with rats, the men went to work and caught the rats, which, with the ice, kept them from starving. They were in this condition for twenty-two days.

There are no solid rocks in the arctic regions, owing to the severe frost.

A NEGRO EXECUTED.—On Friday last week, negro Saul, convicted of the murder of Mr. Porter, was hung at Centerville, Md., in the presence of some four thousand persons. It appears that when the drop fell the rope broke and the criminal fell heavily to the ground. The fall hurt him considerably, but he recovered somewhat, and engaged earnestly in prayer until the drop fell again. Owing to doubling the rope and the short fall (about twelve inches) his death struggles from strangulation were horrible indeed, and continued at intervals for ten minutes.

ITEMS OF COLOR.—A man kidnapped a negro boy at Hainesport, N. Y., last week, and took him to Baltimore, where he attempted to sell him, but was arrested on the boy's statement, and thrown into jail. A man named Hunter has been fined \$1,000, and forfeited six slaves at New Orleans, for selling them in such a manner as to separate mother and child, contrary to the laws of Louisiana.

WHY IT HAS BEEN SO COLD.—Mr. T. Barrows of Dedham, Mass., attributes the intense cold of the past winter to the nitrous gas generated by the burning of immense quantities of gun-powder at Sebastopol, and says "If the saltpetre and salamonias be put into a given quantity of water at fifty degrees Fahrenheit, it will reduce its temperature fifty degrees."

STEAMBOAT COLLISION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Saturday morning, the steamers *Howard* and *Henry Lewis* came in collision near Troy, (Ind.) The latter boat was sunk, and the former slightly damaged. Several lives were lost, but we have no further particulars. The *Henry Lewis* was from Cincinnati for New Orleans.

A FLORAL CLOCK.—A traveler recently visiting the abode of Linnaeus, found among the relics preserved in his house an ingenious and singular contrivance, a "floral clock." In a half circle, round the table of the great botanist, a number of plants were arranged, which, opening their flowers at a certain moment, told the hour with unerring exactitude.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—A daughter of Mr. James Ford, of Haverhill, N. H., was so shockingly burned on Tuesday last, while sitting by the fire, that she died in about six hours. She was left to faze, and was nearly helpless. Being subject to fits, for a few minutes, her clothes caught fire. She was about 19 years of age.

WARREN.—At the annual town meeting on Monday the 3d, Joseph F. Hitchcock, John Tyler and William Lincoln were appointed a committee to purchase the Quabong seminary building of its present proprietors, for a sum not exceeding \$2,000; the design being to convert it into a high school.

AN ORNAMENT.—The Horticultural Society has resolved to apply to the Corporation of New York to set apart a portion of the Central Park for musical purposes. It is supposed that \$100,000 can be raised; among the wealthy men, to be appropriated for organizing the founding of a garden free to all citizens.

LARGE HOG.—The carcass of a hog, weighing 1040 pounds, and measuring nine feet; two inches in length, seven feet four inches girth, has been on exhibition at a market in Rondout, New York, according to the *Courier* of that place.

SCALDED TO DEATH.—George Riell, a German 45 years old, and a workman at the Pontooose factory, Pittsfield, fell into a steaming-box while removing its cover, last Saturday, and was so badly scalded that he survived only six hours.

IMPUDENT KNAYER.—In New York the pick-pockets go to church and prosecute their business. On Sunday last they operated in several churches. No place like New York.

OH, WHAT A FALL.—The old Catholic chapel, Charles street, Newburyport, fell into a heap of ruins, from some unascertained cause, on the evening of the 6th inst.

HORACE GREELLEY IN TIGHTS.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, describing a ball at the National Hotel, lately, says:

One of the amusing and interesting incidents of this ball was the debut of Horace Greeley in a quadrille. Free love and abolitionism seem to have awakened a youthful fire in the Tribune philosopher, and his Perspichorean feats formed a theme of admiration of the evening.

STICK TO THAT.—Leap year, as is well known, invests the gentler sex with extraordinary privileges. We see from a late exchange, that the young ladies of Aurora, Ill., have passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That if we, the young ladies of Aurora, don't get married this year, somebody will be to blame.

IT is reported that the city of Jeddo, in Japan, was destroyed by an earthquake, November 11th, by which 100,000 houses were demolished and 30,000 lives lost.

A BULL.—By a bull of Archbishop Hughes, St. Patrick's day is postponed one week in New York, in consequence of the condition of the streets. A bull, sure enough!

THE Florida Indians are still troublesome, having killed two fishermen and set their vessel on fire. Lieut. Hartstaff has gone in pursuit.

FAST.—Governor Gardner has appointed Thursday, April 10th, for a day of fasting and prayer.

POETRY.

The Oxen.

The finest beasts are mine, I vow,
Two spotted oxen, big and staunch;
Of maple wood is made my plough;
My good sturdy holly branch.
Tis through their toil you see the plain
In summer green, in autumn brown;
More money in a week they gain
Than when I bought them I paid down.
Before with them I'd part
I'd hang with all my heart,
I own that Joan, my wife,
I love beyond my life—than I would
But rather see her dead would I—than I would
see my oxen die.

My gallant oxen—only look,
How deep and straight their furrows are;
The stoniest tangle they can brook;
For heat or cold they do not care;
And when to take a draught I stop
A mist from their wide nostrils flies,
And on their horns the young birds drop,
And there they perch before my eyes.
Before with them, etc.

No oil-press is so strong as they;
They're gentler far than any sheep;
The towns-folks to our village stray,
In hopes to buy an oxen cheap,
And take them to the Tulleries
On Mardi-Gras before the king;
And slaughter them,—nay, if you please,—
Good towns-folks, I'll have no such thing.
Before with them, etc.

If when my little daughter's tall,
My royal master's son and heir
Should wooing come,—my money all
I'd pay him down, without a care,
But if he wanted me to give
My two white oxen, marked with red—
Come, daughter, come, the crown we'll leave,
And keep our beasts at home instead.
Before with them, etc.

Love.

What is love? To some an ocean,
Made to wreck some fond devotion,
In its youthful happiness,
To some a curse of innate sorrow,
But speaks to us of joy to-morrow,
Yet none 'tis known to bless.

What is love? That never changes,
That from one object never ranges,
What is love sincere?
'Tis the choicest gift of Heaven,
That could to man on earth be given,
'Tis a gift of all most dear.

Random Gems.

A wise man will stay for a convenient
season and will bend a little rather than be
torn up by the roots.

Evil company is like tobacco smoke; you
cannot be long in its presence without carry-
ing away a taint of it.

When once infidelity can persuade men
that they die like beasts, they will soon be
brought to live like beasts also.

Heaven and immortality are themes for
profitable reflection; but unfortunately, many
persons think more of new dresses and new
fashions than they do of their future destiny.

Whatever children hear read, or spoken
in terms of approbation, will give a strong
bias to their minds. Hence the necessity of
guarding conversation in families as well as
excluding books and companions that have a
tendency to vitiate the heart.

Our thoughts should depend from our
souls, as leaves from a tree—so natural so
unconsciously connected, so entirely one in na-
ture. And like leaves upon a tree, when a
stormy wind shakes them, we shall see only
the sickly, the pale and the dead fall to the
ground.

The world is full of people, who making
by custom an outward appearance a com-
parison of themselves with others always
decide in favor of their own merit and act
accordingly.

Two Birth Days.

'Every man,' says quaint and general
Charles Lamb, 'has two birthdays; two days
at least in every year, which set him upon
the revolving tape of time, as affects his
moral duration. The one is that which in
an especial manner he termeth his. In the
gradual desuetude of old observances, this
custom of solemnizing our proper birth-day
hath nearly passed away, or is left to children,
who reflect nothing at all about the matter,
nor understand anything in it beyond cake
and oranges. But the birth of a New Year
is of an interest too wide to be permitted
by king or cobbler. No one ever regarded
the first of January with indifference. It is
from that which all date their time and count
upon what is left. It is the nativity of our
common Adam.'

MACAULAY.—The Hon. T. B. Macaulay is
short in stature, round, and with a growing
tendency to adipose disproportion. His
head has the same roundness as his body, and
seems stuck on it as firmly as a pin-head.
This is nearly the sum of his personal de-
fects, all else, except the voice, which is no-
torious and disagreeable, is certainly in his
favor. His face seems literally instinct with
expression; his eyes, above all, full of deep
thought and meaning. As he walks, or rather
struggles, along the street, he seems in a
state of total abstraction, unmindful of all
that is going on around him, and society oc-
cupied with his own working mind. You
cannot help thinking, that literature with
him is not a mere profession or pursuit, but
that it has almost grown a part of himself, as
though historical problems or analytical criti-
cisms were a part of his daily food.

A joker thinks he would not like
to see George Law President, because he
seldom sees law and justice associated.

Be not the fourth friend 'of him who
had three before and lost them.

He is only rich enough who hath all
that he desires.

The full most liable to injure a per-
son's brain is to fall in love with a pretty
pud.

"Lend us your Ears."

Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills.

THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE
WORLD! The remedy for Liver Com-
plaint, and all Bilious derangements, without
the use of Minerals, is discovered!

Sickness—which has so long rendered our
firebrands wretched or desolate, is conquered as
if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sover-
eign Remedy!

"Here is just the thing needed!" and it is of-
fered to the public, in full confidence, as a cer-
tain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness,
Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symp-
toms of bilious derangement, and its faithful trial
will give immediate relief, and soon raise the
patient to health! This is not a wicked boast!
but this remedy is presented to the public after
being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved
beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever
discovered as a medicine, and presented to the
afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will
do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering
and cure disease for less cost of money and loss
of time than any medicine ever before discov-
ered. It is a superior medicine for Females
in all the most delicate circumstances. Every
trial gains new friends. General directions for
use accompany each box. Sold by all respect-
able Druggists and merchants. WM. RENNE,
Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.

Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst;
H. S. Longley, & Co., Belchertown; Bliss &
Haven, Springfield; Bar & Perry, Boston;
Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Braken-
ridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures
manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing
Company from the skins and Privies of New York
City, called

Poudrette & Tafou.
Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night
soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre—
Tafou is composed of three-fourths night-soil
and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted
for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and
Grass, than any other in market. Can be put
in contact with the seed without injury, and
causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen
two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than
other manures, and is a sure preventative of the
C. Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafou will
manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafou 1
3-4 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or
\$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls., delivered on
board vessel or railroad, free from any charge
for cartage or cartage. A pamphlet containing
every information, sent post-paid to any one
sending their address to
THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
69 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1855.

Traveler's Directory.

STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield,
at a quarter before 7, A. M., and at a quar-
ter before 1, P. M.

Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via
Thorndike, at a quarter before 9, A. M., and
Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12-1-2 P. M. For
Barre, at 4, P. M.

Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHER.

TOWN R.R. Winter arrangement.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 9 o'clock
A. M. and 1 P. M.
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11.15 and 2.30.
N. D. POTTER, Supt.
Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

WEDDING AND VISITING

CARDS. The publishers of the Palmer
Journal have recently purchased a neat and
beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and
Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at fifteen
minutes' notice.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound
and responsible companies will be received
by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP,

Common Letter, Bath, Gift Edged, and
other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer
Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.
The combinations of ingredients in these Pills
is the result of a long and extensive prac-
tice; they are mild in their operation, and cer-
tainly restoring nature into its proper channel.
In every instance have the Pills proved suc-
cessful. The Pills are especially open those obstructions
to which females are liable, and bring nature into
its proper channel, whereby health is restor-
ed, and the pale, deathly, countenance changed
to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good
health unless she is regular; and when an ob-
struction takes place, whether from exposure,
cold, or any other cause, the general health be-
comes immediately to decline, and the want of
such a remedy has been the cause of so many
consumptions among young females. Headache,
pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of
food, and disturbed sleep do almost always
arise from the interruption of nature; and
whenever this is the case, the Pills will invariably
remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken dur-
ing pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause
a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will
be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1
to any of the following agents (confidentially)
Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Col-
by's Book, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Spring-
field; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Hol-
brook, agent for Palmer, and W. S. Braken-
ridge, Ware.



FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED
ED SCALES, of every variety,
34 KILBY STREET.
GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.
A full assortment of all kinds of
weighing apparatus and store
furniture for sale at low rates.
Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part
of the country.

NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block,
Palmer, Mass.

HERE can be found a good assortment
of

DRY GOODS,
All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings,
HEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and
Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking
Glasses, with many other articles usually
kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will
always be observed.

WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound
and responsible companies will be received
by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and
vicinity.

Winter Arrangement!

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 5, 1855.

TRAINS leave Palmer for Williamette, Nor-
wich and New London, at 6.00 A. M., and
2.45 P. M.
Leave New London at 7.00 A. M., and 2.00
P. M.
N. D. POTTER, Supt.
New London, Nov. 3, 1855.

Piano Fortes.

THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of
Piano Fortes from celebrated makers, in-
cluding those of J. Chickering, Boston. Also,
Mason & Hamlin's unrivaled "Model Melode-
ons," whose superiority above all others has been
attested by the most distinguished musicians in
Boston and New York. Pianos and Melode-
ons furnished at the lowest prices of the manu-
facturers, and warranted to give perfect satisfac-
tion, or the money will be refunded.

R. L. HATHAWAY.

Ware, Nov. 3, 1855.

Springfield Dye-House,

MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

LADIES' DRESSES, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils,
Laces, Gloves, Silk, Satin, Thibet, Alpaca,
Lynceae, Berage, Fringes &c., and Goods of
every description,
Dyed and Finished in the best manner.
Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other
Shawls, in the newest manner.
Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleansed whole,
and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments
re-dyed to look nearly like new—a good color
warranted—will not smut.

All work done at short notice and fair
prices, 15 HENRY ADAMS.



DENTISTRY.

J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer,
Block, where he will devote himself to his busi-
ness in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a sci-
entific and practical Dentist, he is confident that
he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to
themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in
every respect, and give a full and natu-
ral expression to the face. For parts of sets,
Teeth are selected with the utmost care to cor-
respond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the
appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all prac-
tical Dentists to be the most difficult in this
branch of his universal success recommends him,
even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be sup-
plied with mineral teeth of every variety, and
gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness de-
sired.

221f

GREAT CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

OR, **GASTRIC JUICE.**

THE GREAT NATURAL REMEDY

FOR

Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S Pepsin, the
true Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, still
holds the first place among all the various re-
medies for these painful and destructive com-
plaints. It is Nature's own specific for an un-
healthy stomach. No art of man can equal its
curative powers, and no sufferer from indiges-
tion and dyspepsia should fail to try it.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and
W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

40 ly

TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c., for

sale by

Palmer, Dec. 1.

150 Barrels of Flour,

OF VARIOUS BRANDS, for sale low. Al-
sop, Corn Meal, Feed and Rye Meal, Buck-
wheat, Rye and Graham Flour, Bolled Corn
Meal, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1855.

MELODEONS!

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S
CELEBRATED MELODEONS, so long
and favorably known to the musical world,
have been rendered still more desirable by their
new method of voicing, and for which the 1st
premium was given over all competitors, at the
recent National Fair.

Orders from any part of the country or world,
sent direct to the manufacturer in Boston, with
cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly
attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the
parties were present, or employed an agent to
select, and at a reasonable terms. Each instru-
ment warranted.

PRICES FROM \$45 TO \$300.

Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a
view of purchasing at the end of the year, can
have the rent credited as part payment of the
purchase money. Factory and Ware Rooms,
417 Washington St. Boston, Mass.
Nov. 24.

CHARLES PHIPPS,

DEALER IN

PIANO FORTES,

WOULD respectfully say to all persons
wishing to purchase, that they would do
well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected
stock from the best manufacturers, and at very
low prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS,
Oak and Hickory tanned, constantly on hand,
and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 in-
ches, at the lowest cash prices.

All work warranted to give satisfaction.

Ware, Nov. 17.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,

AGENTS, Office at V. Guild's store,
Main street, WARE, Mass.

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,

AGENT FOR

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,

WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,

INSURANCE AGENT,

At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

F. DE WITT,

DEALER IN

HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL

Implements, and Furniture, of all descrip-
tions. Windows, Doors and Blinds,
at Manufacturer's Prices.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass.

WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office on Main street, in the house recently
occupied by Ambrose Blair.

February 24th, 1855.

H. F. MILLER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.

Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.

As excellent assortment of Cloths and trim-
mings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to or-
der.

Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

JAMES G. ALLEN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.

Particular attention paid to the collection of
debts, and business in the Probate Courts.

Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block

Palmer, Mass., 1855.

A. B. ADAMS,

DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF

every description, and of a superior

quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs).

Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds
of repairing done at short notice.

Ware, March 10, 1855.

G. YAGLA,

MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR

TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.

Garments made in the best manner, with the
utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give
satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.

Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855.

N. S. SIMMONS,

RESTORATEUR,

Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confection-
ery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety
constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Can-
dles, &c. &c.

May 26, 1855.

Pay Your Taxes.

THOSE persons who have not paid their
Taxes in town of Palmer this year, are
requested to do so without delay if they wish to
save additional expenses. I shall for the pres-
ent be found at the Tockworth House, in readi-
ness to give receipts for all taxes.

Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

Melodeon For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL five octave
Melodeon, Piano style, elegantly
finished, and new, for sale cheap
at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be
obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and pri-
ces.

Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT

situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For
particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or
of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.

GEO. WASHBURN.

Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

DR. S. O. BROWNE,

HOMOEOPATHIC & SURGEON,

WOULD give notice to his friends and the
public, that he has taken the rooms
No. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Dr. S. O. Browne, formerly occupied by Mrs.
Squires, where he may be found daily from 9 A.
M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business,
and a careful attendance upon all who may re-
quire his services, to secure a liberal share of
public patronage.

Ware, July 31.

N. GILSON'S

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

EATING HOUSE.

No. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

For Ladies Saloon up stairs.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1856.

NUMBER 48.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 25 cents. One square 6 months \$5.—one year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3.—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

* The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Reward of Merit.

A FIRST RATE LOVE STORY.

Annie had arrived at the mature age of (do not start reader), twenty-seven, and yet in a state of single blessedness. Somehow or other she had not even fallen in love as yet. "Had she no offers?" What a simple question! Did you ever know half a million dollars to go a begging? Offers? Yes, scores of them. It may be accounted as one of her oddities, perhaps, but whenever the subject happened to be touched upon by her father, Annie would say that she wanted some one who could love her for herself, and she must have assurance of this, and how should she in her present position? Thus matters stood when Annie was led to form and execute what will appear a very strange resolution; but she was a resolute girl. We must now go back six years.

One dark, rainy morning in November, as our old friend was looking composedly at the cheerful fire in the grate of his counting room, really indulging in some serious reflections on the past, and the future, the far future, too, a gentleman presented himself and inquired for Mr. Bremen. The old man uttered not a word, but merely bowed. There was that in his looks, which plainly said "I am here."

The stranger might have been some thirty years or so, of age. He was dressed in black, a mourning weed was on his hat, and there was something in his appearance which seemed to indicate that the friend whose loss he deplored had recently departed. The letter of introduction which he presented to Mr. B. was quickly yet carefully perused, and as it was something unique, we shall take the liberty of presenting it for the inspection of the reader.

—, 11 mo, 18—

FRIEND PAUL:—This will introduce to thee, friend Charles Copeland. He has come to thy city in pursuit of business. I have known him from a youth up. Thou mayest depend upon for ought that he can do, and shall not lean on a broken reed. If thou canst do anything for him, thou mayest peradventure benefit thyself, and find cause to rejoice. Thy former and present friend,
MICHA LOOMIS.

It is not every one that can get old Micha Loomis's endorsement on his character, said Paul Bremen to himself, as he folded up the letter of a well known associate of former days. "Old Micha is good for a quarter of a million, or for anything else—it will do—I want him—get old, business increasing—must have some more help—now as well as any time."

The old gentleman looked at all this as the stodd gazing in perfect silence on the man before him. At length he opened his lips.

"Mr. Copeland, you know all about books?"

"I have had some few years experience."

"Any objection to a place here? pretty close work, thousand a year."

"None in the world."

"When can you begin?"

"Now."

A real shine shone on the old man's face. It lingered there like the rays of

the setting sun among the clouds of evening, lighting up those seemingly hard dark features.

A stool was pushed to the new comer, books were opened, matters explained, directions given, the pen was dipped in the ink, and in short before an hour had passed away, you would have thought that the old man and the young man had known each other for years.

In reference to our new friend, it will be sufficient to remark that he had been liberally educated, as the phrase goes, and though he had entered early into business, he had not neglected the cultivation of his mind and heart. He had found time to cherish a general acquaintance of all the most worthy authors of the day both literary and religious, and many of past times. After a few years of success in the pursuits to which he had devoted himself, misfortunes came thick and fast upon him. He found himself left with scarcely any property, and alone in the world save his two only daughters.

As year after year passed away, he grew steadily in the confidence of his employer, who felt, though he said it not, that in him he possessed a treasure.

Very little, indeed, was said by either of them not connected with the routine of business, and there had been no intercourse whatever between them, save in the counting room. Thus six years went by, towards the close of which period old Mr. Bremen was found looking with much frequency and earnestness at the younger before him; something was evidently brewing in that old head. What could it be? And then too, at home he looked so curiously. The Irish servant was puzzled. "Sure" said James, "something's a coming. Annie too, was somewhat perplexed, for those looks dwelt much on her.

"What is it, father?" she said to him one morning at the breakfast table, as he sat gazing steadily in her face, "what is it? Do tell me."

"I wish you'd have him," burst forth like an avalanche. "Known him for six years—true as a ledger, a gentleman, real sensible man, don't talk much, regular as a clock, prime for business, worth his weight in gold."

"Have who, father? What are you talking about?"

"My head clerk Copeland, you don't know him, I do—haven't seen anybody else worth an old quill."

"Marry my father's clerk! what would people say?"

"Humbag, child, all humbug, worth forty of your whiskered, lounging, lazy gentry; say what they please; what do I care? what do you care? what's money after all? got enough of it, want a sensible man, want somebody to take care of it, all humbug."

"What's all humbug, father?"

"Why people's notions on these matters, Copeland is poor, so was I once, may be again, world's full of changes, seen a great many of them in my day, can't stay here long, got to leave you Annie, wish you'd like him."

"Father, are you serious?"

"Serious, child! and he looked so."

Annie was a chip of the old block; a strong minded, resolute girl. A new idea seemed to strike her.

"Father if you are really serious in the matter, I'll see this Copeland; I'll get acquainted with him. If he likes me, and I like him, I'll have him. But he shall love me for myself alone; I must know it. Will you leave the matter to me?"

"Go ahead, my child, and do as you like. Good morning."

"Stop a moment, father. I shall alter my name a little; I shall appear to be a poor girl, a companion of our friend, Mrs. Richards, in H—st., she shall know the whole affair; you shall call me by my middle name, Peyton; I shall be a relative of yours, and you shall suggest the business to Mr. Copeland, as you call him and arrange for the first interview. The rest will take care of itself."

"I see, I see," and one of those rare smiles illumined his whole face. It actually got between his lips, parted them assunder, glanced upon a set of teeth but a little the worse for wear, and was resting there, when he left his house for his counting room. The twilight of that smile was not yet gone, when he reached the well known spot and bowed, and looked "Good morning," to those in his employ, for old Paul was after his fashion, a polite man. On the morning of that day what looks were directed to our friend Charles! so many, so peculiar, so full of something, that the head clerk could not but notice them, and that too with some alarm. What was coming?—At last the volcano burst forth.

"Copeland, my good fellow, why don't you get a wife?"

Had a thunderbolt fallen at his feet, he could not have been more astounded. Did Mr. Bremen say that, and in the counting room too? The very ledger seemed to blush at the introduction of such a subject. He for the first time made a blot on the fair page before him.

"I say, why don't you get a wife?"

"I know just the thing for you, prime arti-

cle, poor enough to be sure, what of that, a fortune in a wife you know, a sort of relation of mine, don't want to meddle with other people's affairs, know your own business best, can't help thinking you'll be much happier, must see her."

Now the fact is, that Charles had for some time past thought so himself; but how the old man should have completely divined his feelings was quite a puzzle to him. In the course of the day a note was put into Mr. Bremen's hands by James, the Irish servant, the contents of which, produced another grim sort of smile. When the moment for his return home arrived, Mr. B. handed a sealed document of rather imposing form to Charles, saying:

"Copeland you'll oblige me by leaving that at No. 67 H—st. Place it only in the hands of the person to whom it is directed: don't want to trust it to any one else."

"The clerk saw on the outside, 'Mrs. Richards, No. 67 H—st.'," the door bell was rung. The servant ushered Copeland into a small, neat parlor where sat a lady apparently twenty-five or thirty years of age, plainly dressed, engaged in knitting a stocking. Our friend bowed, and inquired for Mrs. Richards.

"She is not in, but is expected presently; will you be seated? There was an ease and quietness and an air of self-command about this person, which seemed peculiar to Copeland. He felt at ease at once, (you always do with such people), made a common-place remark, which was immediately responded to; then another; and the conversation soon became so interesting that Mrs. Richards was nearly forgotten. Her absence was strangely protracted but at last she made her appearance. The document presented; a glance at the outside.

"Mr. Copeland?" Charles bowed.

"Miss Peyton." The young lady bowed, and thus they were introduced.

There was no particular reason for remaining any longer, and our friend took his departure.

That night Annie said to Mr. B., "I like his appearance, father."

"Forward, march!" said old Paul, and he looked at his daughter with vast satisfaction.

"The old man's as swate to night as a new potato," said James to the cook.

The next day Charles Copeland came very near visiting several times "10 Miss Peyton, Dr." as he was making out some bills of merchandise sold.

"Delivered the paper last evening?" Copeland bowed.

"Mrs. Richards is an old friend, humble in circumstances, the young lady—Peyton, worth her weight in gold, have her myself if I could."

"How much you remind me of Mr. Bremen," said Charles one evening to Annie, "I think you said you were a relation of his?"

"I am relative to him through my mother," was the grave reply.

Mrs. Richards turned away to conceal a smile.

Somewhat later than usual on that day, Annie reached her father's house.

There was no mistaking the expression of her countenance. Happiness was plainly written there.

"I see, I see," said the old man; "the account is closed, books balanced, have it through now in short order. You are a sensible girl, no foolish puss, just what I want, bless you, child, bless you."

The next day Paul came, for almost the first time in his life, rather late to his counting room. Casks and boxes seemed starting with wonder.

"Copeland you are a fine fellow, heard from Mrs. Richards, proposal to my relation, Peyton, all right, done up well—Come to my house this evening, never been there yet, eh? eight o'clock precisely, want to see you, got something to say."

"How much interest he seems to take in this matter," said Charles. "He's a kind old fellow in his way; a little rough but good at heart."

Yes, Mr. Charles Copeland, even kinder than you think for.

At eight o'clock precisely the door bell of Mr. Bremen's mansion was rung.

Mr. Charles Copeland was ushered in by friend James. Old Paul took him kindly by the hand, and turning abruptly round, introduced him to "My daughter, Miss Annie Peyton Bremen," and immediately withdrew.

"Charles, will you forgive me this?" He was too much astonished to make any reply. "If you knew all my motives and feelings, I am sure you would."

That the motives and feelings were soon explained to his entire satisfaction, no one can doubt.

"Copeland, my dear fellow," shouted old Paul as he entered the room, "no use in a long engagement."

"Oh, father!"

"No use I say, married now, ready afterwards, next Monday evening, who cares? Want it over, feel settled—Shan't part with Annie though, must bring your wife here, house rather lonesome, he still, must have it so, partner in business, Bremen & Copeland, got the

papers all drawn up to day, can't alter it, he quiet will you? won't stay in the room."

I have now finished my story, reader, I have given you the facts. I cannot say, however, that I approved of the deception practiced upon our friend Charles. As, however, our Lord commended the "unjust steward because he acted wisely," so I suppose the good sense shown by the young lady in choosing a husband for the sake of what he was, and not for the sake of what he might have possessed, merits our approbation. It is not every one who has the moral courage to step out of the circle which surrounds the wealthy, and seek for those qualities of mind and heart which wealth neither gives or takes away.

The Widow's Indignation.

Here is a specimen of the widow's indignation at the old gentleman for whom she had "set her cap," but who "proposes" for the hand of her daughter instead of herself:

Mr. Crane.—Well, widow, I have been thinking about taking another companion and I thought I'd ask you—

Widow.—O, Mr. Crane, excuse my commotion—it's so unexpected. Just hand me that bottle o' canfire on the mantel-shelf—I'm rather faint—dew put a little mite on my handkerchief and hold it to my nose. There that'll dew—I'm oblegged tew ye—now I'm rather more composed, you may proceed, Mr. Crane:

Mr. C.—Well, widder, I was going to ask you whether—whether—

W.—Continer, Mr. Crane—dew—I know it's terrible embarrassin'. I remember when my deceased husband made his superstition to me, he stammered and stuttered, and was awfully flustered—it did seem as if he'd never got it out in the world, and I s'pose its generally the case, at least it has been with all them that made superstitions to me—you see, they're generally concerning about, what kind of answer they're agwine to get, and it kind o' makes 'em nervous. But when an individual has reason to s'pose his attachment's reciprocated, I don't see what need there is of his being flustered—though, I must say it's quite embarrassin' to me—pray continuer.

Mr. C.—Well then I won't to know if you're willing I should have Millissy?

W.—The dragon.

Mr. C.—I ain't said anything to her about it yet—I thought it the proper way to get your consent first. I remember when I courted Tripheny we were engaged sometime before mother Keddie knew anything about it, and when she found it out she was put out because I didn't go to her first. So when I made up my mind about Millissy, thinks me, I'll dew it right this time, and speak to the old woman first.

W.—Old woman, hey! that's a purty name to call me!—amazin' perlitew!—

—Want Millissy, hey! Tribleration! gracious sakes alive, well I'll give up now! I always know'd you was a simpleton, Tim Crane, but I must confess I didn't think you was quite so big a fool—want Millissy dew ye? What an everlasting old calf you must be to s'pose she'd look at you. Why, you're old enough to be my father, and more tew—Millissy ain't to be in her twenty-onth year. What a ridiculous idee for a man o' your age! as gray as a rat tew. I wonder what this world is a comin' tew; 'tis astonishin' what fools old widowers will make o' themselves! Have Millissy! Millissy!

Mr. C.—Why widder, you surprise me—I'd no idee of bein' treated in this way after you'd been so polite and made such a fuss over me and the girls.

W.—Shet your head, Tim Crane—nun o' your sass to me. There's yer hat on that are table, and here's the door—and the sooner you put on one and march out o' 'tother, the better it'll be for you. And I advise you afore you try to get married agin, to go out west and see if yer wife's cold, and arter you're satisfied on that pint, just put a little lamplack on yer hair—'twould add to yer appearance—undoubtedly and he o' sarvice tew yew when ye want to flourish round among the gals—and when ye've got yer hair fixt, jest splinter the spine o' yer back—'twould hurt yer looks a mite—ye'd be entirely irresistible if you was a little grain straiter.

Mr. C.—Well, I never.

W.—Hold yer tongue; you consarned old coot you; I tell ye there's yer hat and ther's the door; be off with yerself, quick metre, or I'll give a hyst with the broomstick.

Mr. C.—Gimmeni!

Widow, rising.—Git out I say; I ain't agwine to stand here and be insulted under my own ruff—so, git along, and if you ever darken my door agin, or say a word to Millissy, it'll be the wuss for you; that's all.

Mr. C.—Tremenjous! What a bluster!

Widow.—Go 'long, you everlasting old gum. I won't hear another word (stops her ears.) I won't I won't, I won't [Exit Mr. Crane.]—Widow Bedott Papers.

The sum of all things is to serve God well and do no ill thing.

A Sister's Grave.

'Tis a tiny grave; the last time I stood by it, the green grass waved above and around it, and humble flowers bloomed upon it, shedding a sweet fragrance around the dear spot; oh, how dear! hallowed by the dust of that child-sister. Two short years had she been with us, filling our dwelling with sunlight and music. She was a fair flower, with deep eyes and golden hair, and all too pure for this sinful world, and so the Infinite Father took her home. 'Twas a sunny day in mid-summer when we gathered around her low couch to see her die. Gently the spirit lifts its clay—one gasp, one little struggle and it was gone. "The last link was broken;" the sunny eyes were closed, and the sweet lips were sealed forever. But there was one angel more in heaven, white-robed and sinless, and an other harp tuned to the praise of the Eternal One.

'Tis a lovely spot where they laid her, close by the village church, whose spire like a long tapering finger is ever pointing upward to the skies, seeming to say, "There is rest," and daily its shadow creeps slowly over the tombs, numbering each one noiselessly and solemnly. It is a dial plate of human life, that old churchyard, and each grave counts an hour and is numbered by the tolling bell. Long years have passed away since we laid the little sleeper in her lowly bed, and many have been the changes of my life since then; many bright hours have been mine, glad, joyous hours, when all the world seemed a "fairy land," and I loved to live in its bright scenes, happy and gay; yet she was not forgotten. Oft times a bright vision—a child-angel would rise before me, and I could hear the sweet music of her low murmurs.

Memory, like a silver clasp unites the past and the present; we remember what was, and think of what is, and now the fair visions of youth are fast passing away, and the stern realities of life come pressing upon me. I think of that sister's grave. Dark hours have been mine, sad, dreary hours, when not a ray of sunlight fell upon my pathway, and life seemed shrouded in midnight darkness; fierce heart-struggles, such as well might crush out the light of life's hours, when the soul longed to break from its earthly chains and flee away.

Oh, there are storms on life's dark waters, when adverse winds come sweeping by, and great billows of sorrow roll in upon the soul, searching its deepest recesses, and chilling the warm gushing springs of joy and hope; but woe to the young heart that seeks for rest and forgetfulness in the quiet of the grave, for deep must the sorrows of that soul be.—Ah, the "early dead" are favored ones; released from earth and cleansed of its sin-stain, they stand a glorious band around the great White Throne, and list their songs of eternal love.

Rest, then, sweet sister, I would not call the back to this lower world, but when the angel of death shall call me to judgment, wilt thou meet me at the gate of paradise, and lead me into the presence of my God.

KATE.

A SHORT CUT TO INFAMY.—Cease living with your wife and commence living with a woman. People anxious to reach the penitentiary would act wisely by cutting this out and pasting it in their hats. Living with a "woman" leads to family feuds, lawsuits, and assassinations. During the past five years there have been no less than seven well known citizens embark in this sort of speculation. Of this number one has been hung, two are in the State Prison, and the other four are under indictments for "assault with intent to kill." The difference between a wife and a "woman" is infinite. One, when wisely assorted, leads to happiness and endless bliss—the other to the grand jury rooms and outer darkness.

A JONAH PRESENT.—Not long since, in South Carolina, a clergyman was preaching on the disobedience of Jonah, when commanded to go and preach to the Ninevites. After expatiating for a considerable length of time on the truly awful consequences of disobedience to the Divine commands, he exclaimed in a voice of thunder that passed through the congregation like an electric shock,

"And are there any Jonahs here?"

There was a negro present, whose name was Jonah, who thinking himself called on, immediately arose, and turning up the white of his eye to the preacher, with the broadest grin and best bow answered,

"Here be one, massa."

LITTLE GIRLS.—There is something inexpressibly sweet about little girls.—Lovely, pure, innocent, ingenious, unsuspecting; full of kindness to brothers, babies and everything. They are sweet little human flowers, diamond dew drops in the breath of morn. What a pity they should ever become women, flirts and heartless coquettes!

The happiness of every one depends more on his own mind, than upon any or all external circumstances.

An earthquake is termed a "tall specimen of ague" in California.

Sentiment.

There are some people who appear to have no sentiment about them. This was practically illustrated a couple of days ago. A young friend of ours has a nice little wife, and is brisky at house keeping, but is notoriously forgetful about attending to the numerous little provisions orders, just as necessary for a happy household as love itself—for people with well filled stomachs are always more inclined to love than the hungry and cold, no matter if romance and roast beef are incompatible in books. Well the other morning, after receiving strict injunctions not to forget this and that little trifle, and especially some "meat for dinner," our friend grew sentimental with the parting endearments. "My dear," he said, "you have not given me that locket with your likeness in it, which I ought to have had before marriage." "Oh, you don't want it; you are only pretending." "Pretending, dearest! Nay, I promised to wear it next my heart till death parts us." "And will it always remind you?" "Aye, it will always remind me, sweet one, of our early vows—of my early love—of the angel spirit (our friend is romantic) guiding and lighting my pathway—" "But my dear will it remind you?" "Yes, dearest one! it will remind me every time I gaze at it, every time I press my lips to it, of the holy love I bear its angel original, of a deep devotion of a life which is all hers—" "But, my dear," interrupted the fond and happy wife, intent on her own idea—"will it remind you to get meat for dinner?" Sentiment and romance dropped and pork and beans triumphed.

Pale Faces.

Why, even in the healthiest districts, is the rose of health unknown? Why do you rarely behold in our town-nursed children that gushing overflow of healthy happy youth? Parents, you take care that your children constantly obey the laws of exercise and diet; you have thought on the importance of cleanliness; you have sent them early to rest, have taught them to rise early, have ventilated their dormitories and schoolrooms, and in every way have studied their health and happiness. Then, why are they so pale? who so easily effected by morbid influences? why so liable to headaches, stomach-pains, and other causes of unhappiness? Look for your answer to the atmosphere.

Look to the various plague-spots of the metropolis. Look to the neighborhoods inhabited by your poor. Think that God is just, as well as wise and loving; and will not have his poor the only sufferers, but bids his laws to spread the poisons generated in vile districts, even into parks and palaces. Think that every particle of floating moisture is capable of holding in suspension many times its own volume of gaseous poison, and see the cause of paleness and general debility in the forced infingement of the law of respiration.

Women and Pictures.

If, indeed, woman were mere outside, form and face only, and if mind made up on part of her composition, it would follow that a ball room was quite as appropriate a place for choosing a wife, as an exhibition room for choosing a picture. But, inasmuch as women are not mere portraits, their value not being determinable by a glance of the eye, it follows that a different mode of appreciating their value and a different place for viewing them, antecedent to their being selected, is desirable. The two cases differ, also, in this, that if a man select a picture for himself from among all its exhibited competitors, the picture being passive, he is able to fix it there; while the wife picked up at a public place, and accustomed to incessant display, will not it is probable, brought home, stick so quietly to the spot where he fixed her but will escape to the exhibition room again, and continue to be displayed at every public exhibition, just as if she were not become private property, and had never been definitely disposed of.—*Hannah Moore.*

SOMETHING THAT WILL TICKLE WIVES.—

"Can you let me have ten dollars this morning to purchase a bonnet, my dear?" said a lady to her husband one morning at breakfast.

"By-and-by, my love."

"That's what you always say, my dear; but how can I buy and buy without money?"

And that brought the money, as one good turn deserves another. Her wit was so successful that she tried it again the next week.

"I want twenty dollars, my dear, to buy a new dress for New Year's."

"Well, you can't have it; you called me a bear last night," said her husband.

"O! well, dear, you know that was only because you are so fond of hugging."

It hit him just right again, and she got the money and something extra, as he left his pretty wife and hurried off to business. "It takes a fortune to keep such a wife as you are—but it's worth it."

An earthquake is termed a "tall specimen of ague" in California.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1856.

MOVING WEST.

Already the spring tide of emigration from New England to the Great West, has commenced. Honest farmers are selling their comfortable homes at a sacrifice, leaving the scenes of their youth and the graves of their fathers, to seek a home upon the wide and fertile prairies of the West. Enticed away from their sunny hill-sides by the glowing accounts of prosperity in those distant regions, with the characteristic perseverance of true Yankees, they leave the endearments of social life for one of privation and self-denial.

From what we know of the Western States, we would not speak unfavorably of them, nor would we discourage enterprising young farmers and mechanics from moving there to build up their fortunes. But to those who have already passed the prime of their life, and have families and comfortable homes, we say remain where you are. The West will be a new world to you, and the privations you will there experience will cause you many regrets for having left a good situation at the East. You cannot withstand the assaults of disease incident to the West like the more youthful emigrant; neither can you expect to find the friends and neighbors whose presence cheered you here. The West is a place for young, hardy, energetic men and women, and not for those who have spent the larger portion of their days in New England society.

Because those who went West a few years ago have become rich, it does not follow that all who go now will also rise to affluence. Unless the farmer goes back, far from any settlement, he must pay a large price for land, and if he turns pioneer, striking out to the wide-spread prairie, he must encounter privations of a severe nature. Farming at the East for the past four or five years has met with unfruitful seasons and short crops, while at the West the reverse has been experienced. The exportations of breadstuffs to California and Europe have made a market for our surplus wheat, keeping prices at a high figure and filling the pockets of farmers at the West. It is now evident that a reaction will take place. California now supplies herself with provisions, and the close of the eastern war will stop the demand in that direction. A few fruitful seasons in New England will more than supply the wants of its population, while the West will find the demand for its surplus grain to diminish. The over-strained prices of land at the West will rapidly contract, and farming, which is now the life and prosperity of that part of the country, will be an every-day business and not a speculation. The chances for making a fortune by farming, we consider, will not be so good for the next six years as they have been during the past five.

There is no doubt that those who go West with the intention of laboring, can obtain a good living much easier than they can at the East, but a simple living without the comforts of social life, is poor encouragement to those who live to enjoy themselves. Those who go West with families will find it for their interest not to go too far. Kansas and Nebraska are too remote, and too sparsely settled for emigrants ill qualified to withstand the hardships of a pioneer life. There is as good land in Ohio, Illinois and Michigan as can be found in Kansas or Minnesota, and it can be obtained much cheaper considering the privileges connected with it. This is our advice. It may not be worth much, and for this reason we do not ask anything for it.

NEBUCHADREZZAR.—Col. Rawlinson, who is at present engaged in prosecuting the discoveries connected by Layard and Botta, and in examining from the mounds of the long-lost cities of Nineveh and Babylon, the instructive remains of this once gigantic power, has lately discovered in a state of perfect preservation, what is believed to be the mummy of Nebuchadnezzar.

This is the first we have heard of old Nebuchadnezzar since his return from eating grass in the fields. We should like to know how the remains of this originator of a vegetable diet were identified. Were his hairs like eagles' feathers and his nails like birds' claws, according to the description given of him by the Scriptures? If so we shall believe the body of the veritable Nebuchadnezzar, who dreamed such nightmare dreams, and tried to roast three men in a furnace, is discovered.

RAILROADS VS. THE PRESS.—John B. Clarke, Esq., of the Manchester Mirror, who has recently published articles in reference to the Manchester and Lawrence Railroad, has recently been sued for libel, by E. M. J. Hale, President of the corporation, for \$30,000; and by Joseph A. Gilmore, for \$20,000. When Major Clarke pays over that \$50,000, "may we be there to see." It seems to us it is bad enough for an editor to get "burned out," without saddling him with a suit for such enormous damages.

REAL FRENCH.—A Paris correspondent says:—A most remarkable city Paris is within a week a child was born in a coffin which lay its dead mother, and it promises to grow up into a respectable member of society; a woman drowned herself in the Seine because she had no eyebrows; and a man who was born with eighteen noses on his head died recently at his residence in the Place de Royale, where for years he has lived in the closest concealment.

An aged, hard-working woman, and her little son, were committed to jail at Albany, Friday, on the testimony of a fellow who was too drunk to hold his head up, that she had stolen his watch.

A New Project.—It is whispered in political circles that some of the Republican leaders think it will be best to nominate Governor Gardner for Vice President on the Republican ticket. The argument is, that by so doing they will draw into their party a large portion of the Americans, and be more sure of success. A strong effort will be made to bring this about, as a discussion in the newspapers already indicates.

It is rather doubtful whether Governor Gardner can be brought into such a trap. He has already learned to know his friends—to beware of the treachery of the Republicans. After denouncing Governor Gardner in unmeasured terms, it would be just like these consistent Republicans, just for availability's sake, to desire a coalition with a portion of the American party, taking Governor Gardner for a candidate for the Vice Presidency as a sort of compromise.

The truth is, the Republicans are at loggerheads in knowing what to do. The nomination of Fillmore has set them all back, taken them by surprise, without affording them occasion for successful opposition. Unless Wilson & Co. can invent some new plan of action Republicanism will be at a sad discount in the political market.

A CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE.—A smart shock of an earthquake occurred at San Francisco, on the 15th ult. We copy from a California paper a brief account of its effects:

"The inmates of every dwelling were awakened, and some were even thrown from their beds, so violent was the shock. Many persons rushed into the streets, and but for the circumstance of their sudden appearance was of a character to produce sensations of terror rather than merriment, the scene would have been most ludicrous. The large hotels were depopulated instantly, and in a general rush articles of furniture were thrown down, occasioning noises which added considerably to the clatter and confusion caused by the earthquake.

In upper stories of the large brick buildings the violent motion produced a general commotion among the crockery ware. Vessels containing liquids were turned over, either by the shock or in the hurry of the inmates to escape. Every disturbance was credited to the earthquake, however, and it appeared to me to be an almost unanimous impression that San Francisco was about to share the fate of Jeddah. The howling of the dogs, and fearful bellowing of cattle in the suburbs, produced a fitting accompaniment to the scene. Even the pigeons broke from their pens and ran away broke with fright. The horses tied in stalls fairly shrieked with terror, and tried to break their halters. Indeed every thing animate and inanimate was more or less affected by the shock."

AWFUL TREATMENT OF A CHILD BY ITS PARENTS.—The Freeman's Journal, published at Marrow, Indiana, relates that in consequence of very suspicious circumstances attending the burial of the child of an Irishman, named Morris Meenan, coupled with a knowledge of the former ill-treatment of the child by its parents, the citizens of the place determined that the body should be exhumed and examined. This was done, and the body was found to be in a state of decomposition. In addition to this the little creature had been starved. The child was a little girl of eight or ten years, and the coroner's investigation confirmed the belief that she had been shamefully abused and exposed during the winter. The Irishman ran away when the examination was resolved upon, but with his wife was arrested and examined.

MINISTERS VS. DANCING.—A few Sundays ago, at Boonsborough, Md., a clergyman informed all his congregation who had been engaged in dancing, that they could consider themselves dismissed from church privileges, and also from the Sabbath School. Another clergyman of the same place delivered a sermon on the 14th inst., against "social dancing."

Well, we wonder if the people of Boonsborough have stopped dancing now; and we wonder if the members who were dismissed from "church privileges" consider themselves "done for" on account of this clerical censure. These ministers were undoubtedly Catholics, as no protestant clergymen would arrogate to themselves such authority.

TOWN LIQUORS DESTROYED.—At the annual meeting of Marlborough, on Monday last week, it was voted to destroy the liquors on hand belonging to the town—being the balance of a stock of year before last to supply the town agencies. In accordance with the above vote, the liquors were brought on to the square opposite the Town Hall and destroyed in the presence of a large number of citizens. —Newburyport Herald.

A CENT TRADE.—The following is a verbatim copy of a letter sent by a gentleman in Hardwick to a merchant in Ware:

"Mr. —, please to send me 2 small sized turning needles, good eyes, for one cent, and as many sewing needles as you can for one cent. I want between, large short drilled eyes. Oblige him.

I send by the bearer Mr. —, when he comes back from Warren he will give the two cents &c.

MUSTER.—A general muster of all the troops composing the Massachusetts volunteer militia, is under serious advisement. In that event, his Excellency, Gov. Gardner, will take the command. There are about 7000 soldiers in the state military service.

QUITE A WALK.—A man in New Orleans has staked \$1500 on his ability to walk three hundred and thirty-eight miles in as many consecutive half hours.

Five hundred dollars fine per day is imposed by a city ordinance in San Francisco upon the owners of houses who rent them to disreputable women.

The Liquor Law.

There was a second public hearing before the committee on the liquor law, on Thursday last week. Several Boston police officers testified as to the difficulty of enforcing the law, but Mr. Conkey, district attorney for Hampshire and Franklin counties, testified that he found no difficulty in enforcing the law of 1856, but did not think it could be done in all the counties; the severity of the penalties was the trouble; he thought that if juriesmen who had made up their minds against its constitutionality should be set aside, a jury could be obtained that would convict. James G. Allen of Palmer, said there was no trouble in enforcing the law in this region, and that less liquor was drunk there. Elihu C. Hawkes said the new law had driven liquor selling out of sight. E. K. Gibbs, deputy sheriff of Worcester county, thought there was no difficulty in convicting under the new law.

We are glad to hear so favorable a report of the workings of the law, but we think Mr. Allen must be mistaken in regard to a less quantity of liquor being drunk in Palmer now than formerly. The truth is, we can hardly remember a time when liquor was more freely sold in Palmer than now.

FERRY BOAT BURNED.—On Saturday evening, about half past nine o'clock, the ferry boat New Jersey, took fire while crossing the Delaware at Philadelphia, and was with difficulty she was brought to land. About one hundred passengers were on board, many of whom jumped into the river. Some were rescued by boats and others saved themselves by clinging to the floating cakes of ice. It is feared that a large number were drowned. The number of dead and missing is about thirty. The loss of life is chiefly owing to the fact that the boat was unprovided with either boats or life preservers. The boat was burned to the water's edge. The origin of the fire is unknown.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A frightful accident occurred on the Seaboard and Roanoke railroad, North Carolina, on Monday last week. The trestle work of a bridge across a ravine, near Mariottsville, broke down, and the engine, baggage and mail cars and two passenger cars were piled up in a heap of ruins and immediately took fire. Four persons were killed and a large number wounded. The bodies of the mail agent and Adams' express messenger, were consumed by the fire. The express company will lose some \$50,000 by the disaster. The bridge has been considered unsafe for a long time.

BUYING LAND.—It is stated upon German authority in the Pittsburgh Dispatch, that since the Sumblerbund war in Switzerland, the Catholic clergy and monks, fearful of losing the large property they held, have been converting it into cash, which they have from time to time sent to the United States to purchase land with. They have agents in this country to manage these lands, and get Catholic settlers for them. In this way a colony has been founded in Iowa, mostly of Germans from Pittsburgh.

COURTESY AND SORROWS OF AMERICAN LIFE. by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, T. B. Peterson and Co., publisher, Philadelphia.—This is the title of a new novel in press, and which we are assured will be one of great interest, being written in a charming style and full of thrilling incidents. Copies will be sent free of postage to any one sending \$1.25 to the publisher.

KILLED WITH JOY.—A shoe-maker at Lowell suddenly dropped down dead from excitement at unexpectedly meeting his son in the streets after his return from the Crimea. He had known of his return, but came upon him suddenly, and for a while did not know him. The father went home, and was about to tell his wife, when he expired.

BATHERS.—During the year 1855, the total number of bathers at twelve of the bath and wash houses established in London for the laboring classes, was 1,140,748, and of washers, 319,501, with the linen of upwards of 1,287,000 persons. The total receipts were £22,335 15s 2d.

EXTREMES MEET.—Bernum, who made \$250,000 out of Jenny Lind's voice, and \$250,000 by other operations, is keeping a boarding-house in New York. Extremes meet. Bernum says he will yet be worth his half a million again.

HOLYOKE.—James K. Mills, 2d, sailed for Savannah, on a Southern tour, last week. N. & S. J. Wolcott have invented a preparation which they are confident will supersede the use of oil or fluids for lights.

SUICIDES.—An old man in New York, named John McCay, got up in the night and stabbed himself, saying he was tired of life. Another named Holland, at Delhi, Jan., cut a hole in the ice just large enough to get in, and crawled through to his death.

FIRE.—The house of Warren Leach in North Leverett, was destroyed by fire, together with all its contents, on Wednesday last week. The family were all absent at the time of the fire. Loss about \$500. No insurance.

THE BACKBITER BIT.—At the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Briggs of Pittsfield presiding, now in session at Lenox, Horner M. Baldwin has gained a verdict of \$1113 against Lewis M. Soule for slander.

CATINICAL CONVICTION.—A young married woman was picked up from the steps of the Central railroad ticket office, Albany, Saturday night, 15th, in pairs of child-birth, and conveyed to the almshouse where she was delivered.

Snow to the depth of 22 feet covers portions of the Massachusetts railroad. Two hundred shovellers went out from Boston on Sunday week, to remove it.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

A very brave woman was Mrs. Susan Cecoa of New York, who recently found in her room a burglar, who was freely appropriating her jewels, clothing, &c. Instead of fainting, or indulging in other female weaknesses in such cases "unde and provided," she held on to the fellow until her cries brought the police who marched him off to prison. He gave his name as Henry Wilson.

An old Carolinian once said: "I was born the last day of the week, very late in the day, and have always been behind hand. I believe it would have been fifty dollars in my pocket if I hadn't been born at all."

"As life is sometimes bright and fair, And sometimes dark and lonely, Let us forget its pain and care, And note its bright hours only."

Four things come not back; the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, and the neglected opportunity.

Why is the husband of a scolding wife and father of a house full of crying children like a railroad? Because he has a great many cross-ties.

In Sweden a man who is seen drunk four times is deprived of his vote at elections, and the next Sunday after the fourth offense is exposed in the church yard publicly.

Wives of inebriates are by law in Wisconsin allowed to transact business in their own names, bind out their children, and dispose of their earnings as they may deem best.

Blessed are the young girls who have no beaux to plague them, for they shall not be kept awake Sunday nights.

The Indiana State Fair, for the present year, offer premiums to the amount of \$6000, and competition is opened to the world.

The following lines 'On presenting a lady with a rose,' are neatly turned:

I pray thee on that brow of thine,
To wear this blushing flower for me;
For of a love as pure as mine,
The rose will fitting emblem be.

Its leaves are like thy lips in hue,
Its fragrance like thy balmy breath:
Ah! if thy heart were real and true,
I'd love thee, Jennie, until death.

FROM TEXAS.—Late advices from Texas state that a continuance of rainy weather had retarded the planting season, and rendered wagon transportation slow and difficult. The Dallas Herald, published in the midst of the wheat growing portion of Texas, says that the late unprecedented severe winter has destroyed many of the wheat crops in that region. Cattle also suffered greatly and died in great numbers. It is said that there are more than a thousand carcasses of dead cattle strewn along the ground from Bolivar Point towards the Sabine. This strip of country is open prairie and afforded no shelter from the winds and rains for the cattle.

WESTERN FARMING.—The Rock Islander of the 27th ult., states that about seven years ago, a father and son landed at Port Byron, in Rock Island County. After paying the freight on their few household goods, they had but seven dollars wherewith to begin life in the West. They went to work manfully and industriously; bought a small piece of land, and added to it from time to time as they were able. A few days ago they were offered twenty-one thousand dollars in cash for their farm which they refused.

ROBERT SCHUYLER.—The New York Herald says:

"The report that Mr. Robert Schuyler is living in some obscure village in Germany, is entirely without foundation. He died some months since at a small place near Nice. His family returned to this country in the steamship Arago, and now reside in this city. Upon the receipt of the intelligence of his death, his son-in-law went to Italy for the purpose of bringing home the family, and they all returned as stated above."

A BLACK SPEAKER.—The Independence Belge, a paper of extensive European circulation, published at Brussels, has the following remarkable intelligence, under date of Feb. 21, 1856, which must have produced a sensation among its numerous readers:

"The new presiding officer of the House (Congress of the United States, — Mr. Banks) is a black man from Massachusetts, who belongs to his color sufficiently indicates, to the extreme Abolition party."

If it produced a "sensation" in Europe, it will produce a smile in America.

EXPENSIVE EMBALMING.—A Yankee captain bound for Liverpool, whose wife died on the passage, embalmed the body in the oil of cinnamon found among the cargo. He was rather astonished on his arrival at port to find that the oil he had used was worth \$4500. He could not pay the bill and was released through the influence of Baring brothers, and will have an idea hereafter of the value of essential oils.

THE WHIPS.—The Woman's Advocate, published at St. Louis, says:

"We always liked the whips, and are sorry for their downfall. They were such good clothes, looked so genteelly, and so good naturedly bore every defeat that really we hope they may have the luck attending Jonah under similar circumstances."

FRUIT.—The Newark Daily Advertiser states that the prospects in New Jersey of a large yield of fruit, were never better than at the present time. The buds are generally unimpaired, and the lingering cold weather will prevent them swelling until the season is too far advanced to have them suffer from high winds or frosts.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last, in Lawrence, while Mr. John Hutchings was at work completing his own house, a staging gave way, by which he was precipitated to the lower floor, striking upon his head and killing him instantly.

WARE MATTERS.

EXAMINATION OF THE HIGH SCHOOL.—The winter term of the High School closed on Friday of last week. A more than ordinary number of visitors were in attendance, and the exercises passed off in a manner creditable to both teacher and scholars. In all their recitations the pupils evinced a thorough knowledge of their several studies, answering questions propounded by the committee and others with great promptness. In conclusion, remarks were made by the several members of the committee, and also by Hon. F. DeWitt and Rev. Mr. Perkins, all of which were highly commendatory of the exercises. The scholars received some excellent advice from Rev. Mr. Perkins, Mr. DeWitt, and Rev. Mr. Hill. We trust it will not be forgotten. Greatly to the surprise of the teacher, at the close of his valedictory address, Alva A. Knight presented him, in behalf of the pupils with several valuable books.

We have before us the speeches made by Master Knight and Mr. Newell on that occasion, but for want of room we must omit them.

Mr. Newell has been a very successful teacher; we have never been present at an examination when the school gave greater evidence of thorough progress than at the close of the term just past. In leaving this school, Mr. Newell has the satisfaction of knowing that his labors have been truly appreciated by his pupils, and that they constitute but a small proportion of his many friends who now regret to part with him.

KANSAS MEETING.—On Wednesday evening last, Gen. S. C. Pomeroy gave a highly interesting address on Kansas affairs at the Town Hall. Although we had seen the substance of his story in the newspapers, it was not invested with the thrilling interest of his own recital. The Gen. found many here who sympathize with him, of which they gave full evidence by turning out so generally to hear him on a stormy night.

EXHIBITION.—The receipts of the Exhibition given by the members of the Ware High School on Thursday evening last, amounted to \$72.81. The Exhibition we learn, is to be repeated sometime next week for the benefit of the great number who could not gain admission to the Hall on Thursday evening. The profits are to be appropriated to the purchase of books and apparatus for the use of the High School.

LEANDER WETTERELL. late editor of the Amherst Express, has bought the old homestead farm of his father in Ware, and is about to retire to private life and bachelorism. —Republican.

A certain maiden lady intimates that the last statement may not be true. She expects an invitation to the old farm house before many months, to attend a regular housewarming.

REV. MR. CHANNING'S fifth lecture upon Social Evils, will be delivered on Sunday evening next, at the Unitarian Church, commencing at 7 o'clock. Subject: Slavery an irregular institution.

TRYING TO SHOOT A RAILROAD TRAIN.—An Irish woman discharged a loaded pistol at the Newton special train, as it was leaving Newton corner, Monday evening. She, with her husband, had a little trouble with the conductor, relative to tickets, while riding out, and took this eccentric method of venting her malice.

POLITICAL.—The Americans of Charlestown, at a meeting on Friday evening last week, passed resolutions approving of the nomination of Fillmore and Donelson, and denying the right of the State Council to interfere in the matter. An immense meeting was held at St. Louis last week, at which the Philadelphia nominations were enthusiastically ratified.

NEW WINE.—A young chemist of Cuba, named Peyronnet, has discovered a process of making wine from the juices of the orange and pine apple, as delightful in flavor and equal in quality as champagne. He has already made contracts for a large exportation of this article to Europe.

FOUR AT ONCE!—A negro woman in Camden, Arkansas, lately gave birth to four children, three girls and one boy, averaging in weight about seven pounds each. The owner of the mother has named them Mississippi, Ouachita, Red River and Railroad; the boy received the last appellation.

A LITTLE EARTHQUAKE.—A shock of an earthquake was felt in Madison, Conn. on Thursday night last week, at about 10 o'clock. The shock lasted about thirty seconds, and was followed by a sound like distant thunder. The shock was felt in the neighboring towns. No damage was done.

ACCIDENT.—As the night freight train on the western railroad was passing a curve near Chester factories, three of the cars were thrown from the track and precipitated down a steep embankment sixty-seven feet high, and demolished. No person was injured.

SCANDALOUS AFFAIR.—Another scandalous case is on trial in New York—that of Richard Cox, an Episcopalian clergyman, and rector of Zion church, for divorce on the ground of his wife's adultery. The assignment and lavvy houses of that city furnish much of the evidence, which is published at length.

TALL LEARNING.—A correspondent of the Bangor Journal, says he has seen recently near that place, a large moose leap over a fence 23 feet high and "put" through the snow at the rate of 23 feet to each jump.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

TOWN ELECTION.—At the election of Town Officers in this town last Monday, the American ticket was elected over all opposition. A citizens ticket, made up from men of all parties, and a spurious American ticket, were in the field, but they drew off very few from the American ranks. The American party of this town has always been united, and consequently has never suffered defeat. The following is the board of officers elected for the ensuing year:

Moderator.—J. G. Allen.

Selectmen.—Horace Hunn, Nathan Howland, David Knox.

Assessors.—Sylvanus G. Shaw, William Snow, John Foster.

School Committee.—Gamaliel Collins, Rev. A. D. Bullock, E. B. Gates.

Constables.—Emory Strickland, Stephen G. Newton, John E. Crane, S. R. Lawrence, Cyrus K. Taylor.

Highway Surveyors.—Harden Hunt, Alfred Lamb, Charles Smith, William Blodgett, I. M. Swain, Seva Brown, Joshua Graves, Clark Fenton, Theodore Ferrell, W. B. Twigg, Emerson Hastings, Keyes Foster, Emilius Boul.

Measures of Wood and Bark.—Asa Shumway, O. F. Packard, Nathan Howard, A. R. Mordock, Anson Sanborn, C. C. Shaw, O. H. Bidwell, D. B. Bishop, C. L. Bugbee, Joseph A. Brown.

Surveyors of Lumber.—Horace Hunn, Nathan Howard, A. R. Smith, David W. Darling, Anson Sanborn, Emilius Boul, George R. Brewster.

Field Drivers.—W. B. Twigg, M. J. Hitchcock, C. D. Lewis, George Nelson.

Titling Men.—Abel Webber, Andrew Beard, Charles M. Garfield, Arza Blodgett, Emilius Boul.

Sealer of Weights and Measures.—Arza Blodgett.

Found Keeper.—Harden Hunt.

Sealer of Leather.—Joseph Dale, Moses Barnes.

Voted, that the High School be dispensed with, and that two of the common schools be raised to the standard of a High School and be kept six months. Also that \$300 be appropriated for the support of these schools.

Voted, to raise \$2000 for the support of common schools.

Voted, that District committees be allowed to contract with school teachers for their services.

Voted, to raise \$3000 to defray contingent expenses of the town.

Voted, to raise \$1000 to apply on town debt.

Voted, that the town liquor agencies be dispensed with when their yearly contracts have expired.

Voted, that the collection of taxes be put up to the lowest bidder.

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Icebergs and Greenlanders.

A gentleman who accompanied Lieut. Harstein on his expedition in search of Dr. Kane, thus describes in a letter to the New York Mirror, the appearance of icebergs:

"I tried to sketch an outline of some of the icy mountains, but the snowy whiteness of their summits, and the clear, transparent azure of their edging and projections were beyond any artistic powers I possess. The best idea that can be formed of them is to imagine a vast collection of cathedrals, churches, castles, halls and walls, of every imaginable style of architecture, done in Parian marble, and adorned with turquoise reliefs, all floating on a sea of green, while the hoarse dash of the breakers among the clefts is music most solemn, and sublimely accordant to the imposing scene."

Of the natives of Greenland he thus speaks:

"The natives are far better looking than I expected to find them, and many of the half breeds are really beautiful—their hairy seal skin rig to the contrary notwithstanding. They are well dressed, kindly and hospitable, and on their invitation, the officers of the expedition attended a grand ball, or *hosky dance*, as they term it, for which purpose the Governor kindly offered his house. The invites were issued with a request to bring our own refreshments, meaning wine and whiskey 'ad lib.' and a fair assemblage of Esquimaux belles, with two or three pretty Dances among them, having got together, the dancing commenced, to the music of two native violinists, who played all the polkas, redows, and waltzes of our own 'fast age' and city. The women polked, jigged and waltzed exceedingly well, and with most unerring ardor. They are all attired in tight fitting seal-skin breeches, the hairy side out, which were joined eight inches above the knee with tastefully dressed seal-skin boots, trimmed with fur or lace—not an unbecoming dress, by any means, I assure you. Not having graduated in Terpsichore's school, I remained a most delighted looker on at the funniest scene I have lately witnessed—the naval uniforms and seal-skins amalgamating most readily and without a shadow of *mauvaise honte*."

A Smart Horse-thief.

At the encampment of a body of British troops in the province of Bajepore in the East Indies, one of the officers had a horse stolen, but the thief missing the road before he got out of sight of the tents, was detected and brought back.

The gentleman, highly pleased at recovering the horse, and much surprised at the dexterity of the fellow who carried him from the midst of five or seven files of troops, was more inclined to admire his address and expertise than to punish him.

Next morning his resentment having subsided, he yielded to his curiosity. He ordered the fellow, therefore, to be brought before him, and enquired by what contrivance he had effected his purpose.

The fellow replied he could not well tell his honor but if he pleased he would show him.

"Well, then says the officer, 'since you are so bad at description, we will see how you do it.'"

"Now, sir, pray take notice. This is the way I crawled over the ground. The next thing was to loosen the ropes behind, which I did thus. I then clapped a butter—observe, sir, if you please—over his neck, thus."

"Admirably clever, by Jove!" cries the officer, laughing and rubbing his hands.

"In this manner," continued the fellow, "I jumped upon his back, and when once I am mounted, I give any man leave to catch me who can."

In saying this he gave the horse a kick, pushed him through the gaping crowd, put him to full speed, and carried him clear off.

A Laugh.

How much of character lies in a laugh! It is in fact, the cypher key, oftentimes, wherewith we decipher a man. As a late writer observes:

You know no man until you have heard him laugh—till you know how, and when he will laugh. There are occasions—there are humors—when a man with whom we have been long familiar, will quite startle us by breaking out into a laugh, which comes manifestly right from the heart, and yet which we had never heard before. Even in the fair ladies with whom we have been much pleased, we have remarked the same thing. And in many a heart a sweet angel slumbers unseen, till some happy moment awakens it; so there sleeps often in gracious, and amiable characters, deep in the back ground, a quiet vulgar spirit, which starts into life, when something rudely comical penetrates into the less frequented chambers of the mind.

Never Despond.

Do not think you are fated to be miserable, because you are disappointed in your expectations, and baffled in your pursuits. Do not declare that God has forsaken you when your way is hedged about with thorns, or repine sinfully when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave. Keep the holy trust in heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look upwards in hours of temptation and suffering. When your locks are white, your eyes dim, and your limbs weary, when your steps falter on the verge of death's gloomy vale, still retain the freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you from the winter of the heart.

"Lead us your Ears."

DR. CLOUGH'S COLUMBIAN PILLS.
THE GREAT REMEDY OF THE WORLD. The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Biliary derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered! Sickens—which has so long rendered our firesides wretched or desolate, is conquered as if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy!

"Here is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of biliary derangement, and its faithful use will give immediate relief, and soon raise the patient to health! This is not a wicked concoction, but this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for less cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. WM. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.

Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley, & Co., Belchertown; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Burr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called:

Poudrette & Tafu.

Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafu is composed of three-fourths night soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano. These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Cereals, Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a *sure preservative of the Cut Worm*.

Two lbs. Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafu will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafu 1.34 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls., delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to:

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,

69 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.

STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7 A. M., and at a quarter before 1 P. M.

Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9 A. M.

Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12 1/2 P. M. For Dan, at 4 P. M.

Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHERTOWN R.R. Winter Arrangement.

Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855. Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.

Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11 15 and 2 30. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP.

Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DUPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice: they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health becomes immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever this is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by enclosing \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Springfield; B. Beck, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Colburn; C. F. Keis, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety.

34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON. Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates.

Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country.

NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass. WHERE can be found a good assortment

DRY GOODS.

All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.

Winter Arrangement!

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 5, 1855. TRAINS leave Palmer for Williamette, Northwich and New London, at 6 00 A. M., and 2 45 P. M.

Leave New London at 7 00 A. M., and 2 00 P. M. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.

Piano Fortes.

THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of Piano Fortes from celebrated makers, including those of J. Chickering, Boston. Also, Mason & Hamlin's unrivalling "Model Melodeons," whose superiority above all others has been attested by the most distinguished musicians in Boston and New York. Pianos and Melodeons furnished at the lowest prices of the manufacturers, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

R. L. HATHAWAY, 341f
Ware, Nov. 3, 1855.

Springfield Dye-House.

MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

LADIES' Dresses, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils, Hose, Gloves, Silk, Satin, Thibet, Alpaca, Lyonsese, Berge, Fringes &c., and Goods of every description.

Dyed and Finished in the best manner. Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the neatest manner.

Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleaned whole, and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments re-dyed—look nearly like new—a good color warranted—will not run.

All work done at short notice and fair prices, 15 HENRY ADAMS.

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,

69 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.

STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7 A. M., and at a quarter before 1 P. M.

Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9 A. M.

Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12 1/2 P. M. For Dan, at 4 P. M.

Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHERTOWN R.R. Winter Arrangement.

Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855. Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.

Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11 15 and 2 30. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP.

Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DUPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice: they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health becomes immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever this is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,

AGENTS, Office at V. Guild's store, 71f
Main street, WARE, Mass.

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,

AGENT FOR
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,
WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,

INSURANCE AGENT.
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1854.

F. DE WITT,

DEALER IN
HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL
Implement, and Furniture, of all descriptions.
Windows, Doors and Blinds,
or Manufacture of any kind.
Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass.
Main St. WARE, Mass.
February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.
February 24th, 1855.

H. F. MILLER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.
Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.
An excellent assortment of dress and trim
mings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.
Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

JAMES G. ALLEN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention paid to the collection of
debts, and business in the Probate Courts.
Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block
Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5-3m.

A. B. ADAMS,

DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF
every description, and of a superior quality.
Commercial Exchange (no stairs).
Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds
of repairing done at short notice.
Ware, March 10, 1855.

G. YAGLA,

MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR
OF STEPHEN NEEDHAM.
Garments made in the best manner, with the
utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give
satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.
Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855.

N. S. SIMMONS,

RESTORATEUR,
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery
of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety
constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.
May 26, 1855.

Pay Your Taxes.

THOSE persons who have not paid their
taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are
requested to do so without delay if they wish to
save additional expense. I shall for the present
be found at the Tockwotton House, in readiness
to give receipts for same.

P. W. WEBSTER.
Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

Melodeon For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL five octave
Melodeon, Piano style, elegant
finished, and new, for sale cheap
at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be
obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT

situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For
particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or
of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.
GEO. WASHBURN.
Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

DR. S. O. BROWNE,

HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON.
WOULD give notice to his friends and the
public, that he has taken the rooms in
Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs.
Squires, where he may be found daily till 9 A.
M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.
Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business,
and a careful attendance upon all who may re-
quire his services, to secure a liberal share of
public patronage.
Ware, July 21.

N. GILSON'S

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
EATING HOUSE,
Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.
Ladies Saloon up stairs.

BILLET PAPER.—JUST RE-

ceived a beautiful assortment of Billet Pa-
per, of various styles—just the thing for writ-
ing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the
Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELO-

deon, Guitar, and other instruments, for
sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Elly's
Block.
Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

CHAS. S. KNIGHT,

HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINT
er, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.
Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and
Church streets, WARE, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints,

Union White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan, Spirits,
Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes,
Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on
hand and for sale. Painting, Graining, Paper
Hanging and Glazing done at short notice.
Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted.
Ware, April 14.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm
formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated
near the center of the town of Holland, in the
Eastern part of Hampshire county, lying on both
sides of the Quinoboscus river. Said Farm, con-
taining about three hundred acres of excellent
land, well watered and divided into mowing
fields, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres
of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses,
three Barns, and other out buildings, one Barn
one hundred feet long, and one large House,
some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain,
will be sold with the Farm, if desired.
For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason
on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer
Depot.
Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855

CHARLES PHIPPS,

DEALER IN
PIANO FORTES,
WOULD respectfully say to all persons
wishing to purchase, that they would do
well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected
stock from the best manufacturers, and at very
low prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS,
Oak and Hickock tanned, constantly on hand,
and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 in-
ches, at the lowest cash prices.
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Ware, Nov. 17.

PORK, LARD, HAM and Dried Beef.

just received and for sale by
Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

THE GREATEST

Medical Discovery of the Age

M. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered
in one of our common pasture weeds, a re-
medy that cures every kind of Humor, from
the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple.
He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed
except in two cases, (both thunderbolts). He
has now in his possession, over 500 certificates
of value all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-
sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind
of pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of
biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst
canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all
humors in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of
the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure cor-
rupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the
skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
worst case of ringworms.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the
most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the
salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst
case of scrofula.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have
in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the
day, as that a common weed, growing in the pas-
ture, and along old stone walls, should cure ery-
sipelas in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact.
There are no ifs nor ands, humors nor has to start-
ing some cases but not yours. I peddled
over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of
Boston. I know the effect of it in every case.
It has already done more of the greatest cures
ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to chil-
dren a year old; to old people of sixty. I have
seen poor, puny, wretched looking children, whose
flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect
health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury,
Mass.

AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot;
T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Stafford
Springs; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Haskell,
Greenwich; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L.
P. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. S. E. Blair, Warren;
W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.

The N. Y. Horticultural Review.
A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART.
SUPERBLY and Profusely Illustrated. De-
signed for the advancement of the Rural In-
terests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate
works of the kind in the world.
Rural architecture forms one of the principal
features. Each number contains from two to
four engravings of model cottages, from designs
by eminent and skilful architects. Space is also
assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gar-
dening; engraved plans of gardens in every
style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different
orders of architecture, beautify the work.

Engravings of new fruits, new flowers, new
varieties of trees, are illustrated and described
as soon as their respective qualities can be de-
termined, forming the most complete and elegant
Manual of Rural Husbandry ever attempted.

An experienced corps of practical writers,
seven in number, are engaged to fill its columns.
It contains seventy large pages, and is printed
on

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1856.

NUMBER 49.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—10 years \$40. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Preaching the Gospel.

Dr. Sprague tells the following anecdote of an evangelical clergyman of the English Church, named Jones. The story was given him by the Rev. George Burder.

Mr. Jones had a College classmate, who entered the ministry at the same time with himself, but was a mere man of the world, and knew little and cared nothing of the true gospel. This man, conversing one day with Mr. Jones, said to him, half jocosely, half seriously:

"Why is it that you are so popular as a preacher, and so few come to hear me, when everybody knows that at the University I was considered greatly your superior?"

"Why," said Mr. Jones, "the reason is that I preach the Gospel."

"The Gospel?" said the other; "so do I; always, every text I preach upon is from Matthew, Mark, Luke or John."

Said Mr. Jones, "You may do that, and yet never preach Jesus Christ."

"Well," said the other, "lend me one of your sermons, and see what effect it will have."

He actually did lend him one, and he preached it as he had engaged to do, and as he was coming out of the church at the close of the services, he was accosted by a man, who, in listening to the borrowed discourse, had been thrown into a state of anxiety in respect to his salvation.

Says the minister, somewhat confused by the strange result of his preaching—"Wait, wait say nothing about it till the people have gone out."

After the congregation had retired, the anxious inquirer began further to explain himself, when the clergyman interrupted him by saying—

"But what is the matter with you? I see no occasion for making yourself so unhappy."

"Matter," replied he; "why, your preaching has made me feel like a condemned criminal, and I fear there is no mercy for me."

"Well, really," said the minister, "I am very sorry that I have wounded your feelings—I had no intention of doing it; but, since you have got into this uncomfortable state, I advise you to go and see Mr. Jones."

LAMARTINE.—Lamartine is—yes, young ladies, positively—a *prim* looking man with a long face, short, gray hair, a slender figure, and a suit of black. Put a pen behind his ear and he would look like a "confidential clerk." Give his face more character and he would remind you of Henry Clay. He has a fine head, phenologically speaking—large and round at the top, with a spacious forehead, and a scant allotment of cheek.—*Prim* is the word, though. There is nothing in his appearance which is ever so remotely suggestive of the romantic. He is not even pale, and as for a rolling shirt collar, or a Byronic tie, he is evidently not the man to think of such things. Romance, in fact, is the article he lives by, and, like other men, he chooses to "sink the ship," at least when he sits for his portrait.

Prudence is a quality incompatible with vice, and can never be effectively enlisted in its cause.

Newfoundland.

This large island—the largest of the American islands—has until within a few years been regarded as of comparatively little importance. Of late, however, the proposed transatlantic telegraph, the reciprocity treaty, and other circumstances, have conspired to direct public attention towards it, and a brief account of its character and resources may not be uninteresting to our readers.

The island was first discovered in the year 1797, by John Sebastian Cabot, and by those renowned explorers it was named *primarista*, or First Seen Island; and from this arose its present anglicized name. It was colonized by masters of fishing vessels in 1615, and is now the oldest British colony in the world. Until the middle of the last century it was looked upon by England as a nursery for seamen, and its manifold natural resources here wholly neglected.

The island of Newfoundland is about four hundred miles in length, by two hundred and fifty in average breadth. It abounds in lakes and rivers both of moderate size, and its surface is diversified with hills and mountains, some of which project boldly into the sea. The lowlands, when they do not consist of peat bogs, are generally covered with forests of fir or pine. These varieties of trees are very abundant; but they seldom attain a height of more than thirty feet, and in the northern portions they are so low, and their branches so matted together, that small animals can walk upon their tops. The most useful tree upon the island is the tamarac, or larch, the timber of which is used in building small vessels. The elm, the maple and the beech are rare, and the oak unknown. The variety of trailing evergreens is immense, and all the berries peculiar to the northern latitudes are so abundant as to be an article of export.

The animal kingdom of the island is more interesting than the vegetable. A Swedish naturalist, who spent several years there, reported it to contain no less than five hundred species of birds. The water birds are especially numerous. Of the larger quadrupeds, the caribou or American reindeer is most abundant.—Its paths intersect the entire country like sheep walks. The black bear is found in the wilder parts of the island, and the wolf, fox, hare, martin, beaver, otter and muskrat abound in the interior. The coasts swarm with different varieties of seals—*grampus* to reptiles, such as snakes, lizards, frogs, &c., it is said that St. Patrick destroyed them in Newfoundland at the same time that he banished them from Ireland. The inland lakes and streams are the homes of vast numbers of salmon and trout. The resident population of Newfoundland is about one hundred thousand, and nearly every man in the colony is connected in some way with the fishing or seal hunting business. The island is governed, by a representative assembly of fifteen members, with an executive council of twelve, appointed, like the Governor, by the crown of England.

A STRANGE OCCURRENCE IN VENICE. Mr. Locke, formerly editor of the *Savannah Republican*, in a letter to that paper from Europe, giving an account of a recent visit to Venice says:

"A strange occurrence took place while I was in Venice. On the same evening in different parts of the town, two young girls nine or ten years old, were enticed away to a solitary abode where they were blind-folded and conducted to another retired house. Here they were well treated during twenty-four hours, with enough to eat and drink, but they were bled several times to the point of fainting, and when they had no more blood to spare, without endangering their life, they were restored to their homes by night, in the same mysterious way. Everybody in town was startled by this singular incident. The most common explanation was, that an old sorceress had recommended to some deluded being bathing in the blood of young and healthy persons, as a method of restoring exhausted nature."

THE WORLD SURROUNDED BY THE STARS AND STRIPES.—The American tonnage of this country now figures up 5,400,000 tons, and will make the very respectable fleet of 5400 ships of 1000 tons each. And if the tonnage of the fleet be figured out in Yankee clippers of 200 tons each, and placed on the equatorial line around this globe, each skipper may speak the next in line, by raising his voice a little above the ordinary pitch on shipboard, round the whole circumference of the globe. War would be a terrible calamity to this immense fleet, and England would not fare better with her commercial marine of 5,200,000, but little less than our own.—*Providence Journal*.

A member of the Lazy Society was complained of last week by another, for running. His excuse was that he was going down hill, and that it was more labor to walk than run. The club listened to his explanation diligently, but said his conduct was unjustifiable.

Traffic in Chinese Children for Foreign Countries.

Some disclosures, lately made in China, will tend to awaken the sympathies of the civilized world to the horrors of a system as revolting to humanity as the African slave trade.

It appears from the China Mail that a system has long been pursued of selling female children, between the age of four and eight years, to be sent to foreign countries, though chiefly to Siam; but as the traffic was carried on in Chinese vessels it had either escaped the notice of foreign merchants, or was not deemed worthy of their attention. An English vessel was lately discovered having a number of these little ones on board bound to Manila where, it was said, they were to be employed making cigars. In another instance, forty girls were purchased by a Portuguese in Canton and sent to Amoy, where they were to be shipped to Cuba. On the discovery of the latter the captain fined £1000. Sir John Bowring, the British Minister, was determined to put a stop to this traffic, and in connection with a Chinese official, had issued a proclamation prohibiting it. These efforts it is said, will prove futile, as the most stringent prohibitions can easily be evaded.

These children who are always females, are purchased at about \$3 each, and afford therefore, a large profit to the trader. Those of more tender years are often disposed of by their parents for a dollar each, which they do to save them from infanticide. They are sent to the Spanish and Portuguese, as well as to the English possessions; and the agent of a Spanish house at Ningo was lately known to have an order for two thousand of these little innocents for Cuba. Young women command too high a price in China to be sent away as a commodity.

A considerable trade is also carried on with boys; though it is said, to be less respectable than that with girls, as they are often adopted by the childless, or in other cases are regarded as merely adherents or willing vassals, by their purchaser, whose claim over them when they become adults is of a moral kind only.

A Heartless Villain—Pass Him Round.

The *Buffalo Commercial* gives the following account of the proceedings of a precious rascal hailing from Boston:—About three months since, a well appearing and agreeable young man, who gave his name as Brown, came to this city and took up his quarters at one of our boarding houses. There he formed the acquaintance of a young woman who is employed as a saleswoman in one of our large stores, and who was likewise a boarder. The young lady is one of those frank, amiable, unsuspecting and confident personages, whose credulity is apt to be imposed upon. The acquaintance which had been formed, gradually waxed into an "attachment" and ere long the young man proposed marriage. The lady declined any such steps at that time, and preferred waiting until her father returned to this city, he being in California. He pressed his claims, and she finally yielded and they were married, she furnishing means wherewith to purchase his wedding garments, &c.

After the wedding, he removed to a new boarding place, where he commenced a system of tyrannical abuse unworthy of a man. He continued living with her up to a few days ago; since then he has been missing. He left, taking with him all of his clothing, and whatever available property he could lay his hands upon, and has not since been heard of.—Before leaving, he made strenuous efforts to get possession of the marriage certificate which she had, but did not succeed. It is presumed that he has removed to some other locality, to undertake similar operations.

The poor girl he has thus deceived and forsaken is now alone, among strangers comparatively with ruined hopes, and a future looming up black and dark.

The gay Lothario hails from the vicinity of Boston, is of medium height, sandy hair, light eyes, and of square build.—He possesses a pretty good gift of language, and an extraordinary amount of assurance.

COLDS.—Those who are subject to frequent colds, and are liable to become hoarse, are very subject to consumption. These periodical attacks are the first steps towards confirmed chronic bronchitis, and this in turn the first link in the chain of pulmonary irritation which leads on to Consumption. Step by step it goes on undermining the health of the mucous membranes of the air-passages, and creating such obstructions to the function of the lungs as in the end cause the development of tubercles.

HINT TO THE GUILTY.—It has been observed that frequenters of concerts who are in the habit of beating time with their feet and kicking up a dust, are presumed to be ignorant of the repeal of the "stamp act."

AGED WOMAN.—Mrs. Elizabeth Demmon, of Davidson county, Tenn., died on the 21st inst., aged 116 years one month.

The Secret.

In a fair lady's heart once, a secret was lurking, It tossed and it tumbled, it long'd to get out, The lips half betray'd it by smiling and smirking, And the tongue was impatient to blab it, no doubt.

But honor looked gruff on the subject, and gave it In charge of the teeth, so enchantingly white, Should the captive attempt an elopement, to save it.

By giving the lips an admonishing bite.

'Twas said, and 'twas settled, and honor depart'd, Tongue quiver'd and trembled, but dared not rebel,

When right to its tip, Secret suddenly started, And half in a whisper, escaped from its cell.

Quoth the teeth, in a pet, "we'll be even for this."

And they bit very smartly above and beneath, But the lips at that instant were bribed with a kiss,

And they pop'd out the secret in spite of the teeth.

Look at Home.

Should you feel inclined to censure Faults you may in others view, Ask your own heart, ere you venture, If that has not failings too.

Let not friendly words be broken, Rather strive a friend to gain; Many a wound in anger spoken Finds its passage home again.

Do not, then, in idle pleasure, Trade with a brother's fame; Guard it as a valued treasure, Sacred as your own good name.

Do not form opinions blindly— Hastiness to trouble tends; Those of whom we've thought unkindly, Oft become our warmest friends.

A Remarkable Murder Trial.

The Corrigan murder trial, in Westmoreland county, Pa., is one of the most remarkable that has occurred in this country since the celebrated Professor Webster and Parkman case at Boston.

Corrigan is an old man, of some sixty to seventy years of age. His wife disappeared on the 29th of September last, and has never been heard from since.—Four or five days after, some bones and part of a skull, declared by professional men to be those of a human being, were found by some of the neighbors in a large fire which had been burning near Corrigan's residence in an open field. Corrigan had been observed starting it at unusual hours. A small came from the fire like that of an animal carcass burning. A button, similar to those worn upon a woman's night dress was found in the fire, also one belonging to a man.—Considerable blood was found in different parts of Corrigan's house although evident attempts had been made to conceal it. All of the woman's dresses that she was known to have, were found at home in their usual place. This indicated that she had not gone away voluntarily.

A personage passing Corrigan's house on the night she was last seen, heard screams coming from that quarter. A sled, having the marks of blood upon it, was found near the house, with tracks, showing that it had been evidently dragged in the night time by a horse, near to the fire where the bones were found.—Corrigan and his wife, who lived alone, were known to quarrel. He gives no satisfactory explanation of these circumstances. He pretends that he gave his wife money to go to Philadelphia, and that the bones found in the fire were old bones, seraped up in rubbish which he was burning on his farm. But this is rendered improbable by the strong smell which came from the fire.

After a trial of several days, and speeches both for and against the prisoner by able counsel, he was convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hung. No body was ever found or identified as that of his wife.—The circumstances are such as we have stated.

Charity and Kindness.

Like the breath of the lily, so sweet and so still, do smiles of kindness make the heart glad. Frail is the flower, yet great is her power to cheer the lonely and soothe the sad. The smiles of beauty, to do full duty, should beam on the sinful, the sick, the distressed. The voice of sweetness is music's completeness when words of kindness by beauty spoken, breathe hope to the sighing, peace to the dying, and faith to the hearts by misfortune broken. Not in halls of splendor, where praises attend her, 'mid whisperings tender, does her voice sound sweetest above—how sweet it sounds to the heaven above—Charity, Faith and Love!

A FACT.—You can argue almost anything into the head of some "young ladies," except dancing, but the moment you broach the subject of a ball room to them, it has no more effect than a fly could exert towards stopping a locomotive.

The difference between a well-bred and an ill-bred man is this: one immediately attracts your liking, the other your aversion. You love the one till you have reason to hate him; you hate the other till you have reason to love him.

The City of Mexico.

Who shall describe Mexico—the Mexico of that age? It ought to be one who had seen all the wonders of the world; and he should have for an audience those who had dwelt in Venice and Constantinople, who had looked down upon Granada from the Alahambra, and who had studied all that remained to be seen of the hundred gated Thebes, of Babylon, and Nineveh. The especial attributes of the most beautiful cities in the world would here be conjoined; and that which was the sole boast of many a world renowned name, formed but one of the charms of this enchantress among cities. Well might the rude Spanish soldier find no parallel but in the imaginations of his favorite romance. Like Granada, encircled, but not frowned upon by mountains; fondled and adorned by water like Venice; as grand in building as Babylon of old, and rich with gardens, like Damascus—the great city of Mexico was at that time the fairest in the world, and has never since been equalled. Like some rare woman, of choicest parentage, the descendant of two royal houses far apart, who joins the soft, subtle beauty of the south, to the fair, blue-eyed, blushing beauty of the north, and sits enthroned in the hearts of all beholders—so sat Mexico upon the waters, with a diadem of gleaming towers, a fair expanse of flowery meadows on her breast, a circle of mountains as her zone, and, not unwomanlike, rejoicing in the reflection of her beautiful self from the innumerable mirrors which were framed by her streets, her courts, her palaces, and her temples.

The Kitchen.

An exchange says:—Talk of the parlor with touch-me-not elegance—we care not for it. Let its covered magnificence riot in darkness—its red velvets lie in shrouds; its pictures gaze dimly through drapery; its splendid piano stand dumb in its linen cover; its worst dresses and pinks, and gaily flowers remain unplucked in dark corners; its carpets bloom unseen. Let the shutters and double curtains exclude every beautiful ray of light; while we can have the pleasant, airy, yellow floored and uncarpeted kitchen. This is the place for real enjoyment—the kitchen, with its bright shelves and its clean white tables, white with time.—The kitchen with its old easy chair, the broad shining hearth, with its crackling and blazing fire. We do not mean the kitchen in the great house, where servants have entire control, and the lady of the house never sets her foot within its precincts; but the homely and comfortable kitchen of the well-to-do working man, where the wife and tea-kettle sing together, and the little children prattle around the mother, while her own hands set the table for tea.

What Men and Women are.

A London Review, in answer to the question, "What is man?" says, "Chemically speaking, a man is forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through five and a half pailfuls of water."

In answer to the question, "What is woman?" a bachelor says: "Mechanically speaking, a woman is one hundred pounds of flesh and blood, two pounds of silk, ten pounds of cotton, and one pound of whalebone, with an indefinite amount of fuss and feathers."

Theodore Parker—the somewhat unbelieving divine—taking a vegetable view of man, maintains that his "cultivation is as noble and praiseworthy a science as the cultivation of a cabbage!"

And, taking an animal view of the matter, we may add that man is undoubtedly "the paragon of animals;" for he can do what no other animal can—that is, snuff tobacco, smoke tobacco, chew tobacco, and, after sufficient practice, swallow tobacco juice! We do not believe that even a polecat, by any amount of practice, could overcome its natural disgust for tobacco in any shape.

Job Sass giving Advice.

Job Sass, in his "advice to old men," thus alludes to "Heaven's last, best gift to man:"

"A woman is about the most wily and treacherous being you can handle. Thar nint No limits to The troubles & disasters she'll put ye to, wen Her wits are fairly at work, I believe I have bin to more funerals of old men who kum to Untimely ends thro' The Harsh treatment of The Wives, than wud Reach from here to boston, provided the saxon tuk & strung 'em awl Out in wun Procession; (which cudn't well bee Possibel, as they was killed at different times.)"

WHISKERS SHOT OFF.—A few days since two shots were fired at the local editor of the South Side (Ala.) Democrat, one of which carried away a portion of his whiskers and shirt collar. The would be assassin escaped.

TAKE.—A German writer says the people of the United States can burst more steam boilers and chaw more tobacco than any five nations of the globe.

Sure Ways of Committing Suicide.

Wearing thin shoes on damp nights in rainy weather.

Building on the "air tight" principle. Leading a life of enfeebling stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in a round of unnatural excitement by reading trashy novels.

Going to balls in all sorts of weather in the thinnest possible dress. Dangling till in a complete perspiration, and then going home through the damp air.

Sleeping on feather beds in seven by nine rooms.

Surfeiting on hot and very highly stimulated dinners.

Beginning in childhood on tea, and going on from one step to another, through coffee, chewing tobacco, smoking and drinking.

Marrying in haste, getting an uncongenial companion and living the rest of life in mental dissatisfaction.

Keeping children quiet by teaching them to suck candy.

Eating without time to masticate the food.

Allowing love of gain to so absorb our mind as to leave no time to attend to our health.

Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Tempting the appetite with niceties when the stomach says no.

Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing.

Retiring at midnight and rising at noon.

Gormandizing between meals.

Giving way to fits of anger.

Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves when a simple disease first appears.

Making Maple Sugar in Vermont.

The Vermont people do quite a business at making maple sugar, in the month of March and April; and the business is a very lucrative one. They long since abandoned the use of troughs and kettles, and substituted buckets and pans. They tap their trees with an augur, drive a nail into the tree and fasten the bucket to it. By this course they save all the sap, the wind having no chance to blow it away. They make use of what they call pans, to boil sap in. These pans are made of sheet iron, 5 feet square and 10 inches deep, placed over an arch.

One man can make from 75 to 100 lbs. per day. Some farmers in this State make from 1000 to 1800 lbs., run it into cakes, and send it to New York and other places to market.

Would not some of the people here do well to follow making sap sugar more, and adopt the Vermont principle?—*Me. Farmer*.

IT WAS A YANKEE.—We have an impression that we have somewhere seen a picture called "The Last Man," which represents in grotesque horror, the appearance of the world when bereft of every living thing, except one solitary being, seated on an eminence and overlooking the desolation of death stretched out before him. At his feet may be seen an old and crumpled newspaper, thus showing, that to the closing hour of all earthly existence, the newspaper had its indispensable place.—*State of Maine*.

A HAPPY FIRESIDE.—Home is the residence not merely of the body but of the heart; it is a place for the affections to unfold and develop themselves; for children to love, and learn, and play in; for husband and wife to toil smilingly together, and make life a blessing. The object of all ambition should be a happy home; if we are not happy there we cannot be happy elsewhere. It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle to see a happy fireside.

A CHINAMAN'S IDEA OF BEAUTY.—When Lumpqua, a celebrated Chinese artist, was asked his opinion of an English belle at Canton, his reply was characteristic of a Chinaman's idea of female beauty: "Her face is too round; she has color in her cheeks; her eyes are too blue, too large; she's too tall, yi yaw; her face talks (meaning her countenance was expressive); and she has feet so large that she can walk upon them."

We cut the following which appears as a P. S. to a certificate to the efficacy of a certain patent cure-all medicine, from the Philadelphia Mercury. It is perfectly decisive of the merits of the medicine: P. S.—My uncle, Bacchus Pottinger, was afflicted so long with the gout, (contracted by living too much on bear's meat and alligator's eggs,) that life became a burden to him. He took only four boxes of said pills, and his life was a burden to him no longer.

HITTING CLOSELY.—"I am a stranger in a strange place," said a clergyman on entering a printing office; "and you will be a stranger to a better place," replied a typo, "if you do not practice closer what you preach."

THE LITTLE JUDGE.—It is now said that Judge Douglas really aspires to a Presidential nomination. Can audacity and vanity excel this?

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1896.

Sweetened Water.

It is little singular that some people cannot bear to be fed on anything stronger than sweetened water. In politics, religious affairs, and public matters, it is all the same; they must take them in a diluted state, must take them as some old women drink tea at night—in a very weak condition, for fear of keeping them awake.

A sober-minded church-going, sublimely-keeping friend of ours is one of this sort. He likes a long sleepy sermon, that leads him into fairy lands and finally to the land of dreams. He praises the minister for his excellent discourse, his long prayers and happy manner of getting along without any exciting excitement in his congregation. He thinks that clergymen should not give their sermons a practical application; should not stir up the members with allusions to their every day business affairs; should not even intimate that professed Christians are ever deficient in duty. It is plain to be seen that this man likes to be fed on sweetened water. He cannot bear anything stronger. Very different is his neighbor, who likes to have his minister tell him the plain, blunt, honest truth. He relishes that kind of argument which makes him feel that he ought to be a better man; and, like the old man which the newspapers tell of, he "likes that kind of preaching which drives him into one corner of his pew, and makes him think the devil is after him."

This same sober-minded, church-going man, likes to talk politics, but here, again, he likes them weakened. He never uses an original argument, or an original idea. Everything he says is second-hand, what he has heard others say on the same subject. If asked his opinion he never gives it until he has heard yours or some other man's opinion. He cannot and will not undertake to examine the subject for himself, but takes the "say-so" of somebody else for his guide, and the statements of his political newspaper for his articles of belief. He forms one of those antediluvian relics, known as "old fogies," glorying even in that cognomen. His neighbor can never reason with him on the propriety of changing his politics, as he is entirely opposed to the changing of one's principles in politics, even if they are clearly and decidedly wrong.

In public matters, he pursues the course his fathers did, believing that progression is a hobby of fanatics who always carry things to extremes. Public improvements are looked upon as unnecessary innovations, especially if they are likely to increase his yearly taxes. Schools, in his opinion should be maintained by those who have children, and highways by those who travel on them. A new idea is looked upon with suspicion; a new project is considered dangerous to public welfare. Anything that savors of advancement is carefully avoided. This man thrives best on a light diet—on sweetened water.

His neighbor, Mr. Goodhead is just the opposite in his nature. He boldly grasps every new idea and efts it to the bottom; he considers the world a stage for earnest, unfettered action, and not a place for drowsy, imbecility. Such a man craves a wide field for labor, majestic undertakings for his employment. He would sooner undertake to tunnel the Alps than bridge a mountain rivulet; would rather undertake to connect the Atlantic and Pacific with a band of iron than to build a turnpike across a narrow country. He realizes the vastness and majesty of this great and ever-moving world and feels that he was made to live in it. Flattery, nonsense and insipidity, the sweetened water beverage of some men, will not satisfy his appetite. He requires the strong, health-giving sustenance which deep thought, sound logic and far-sighted reason alone can furnish. Such is the man for this age of advancement.

FACTORY BOYS.—Arthur McArthur late of Springfield, and for a short time practicing law in New York, is now acting governor of Wisconsin. He was elected Lieut. Governor, and is at present in the Governor's seat in consequence of the resignation of Gov. Barstow.

Gov. McArthur was a few years ago a factory boy, and worked hard among the bolshus and spoils of a factory in Uxbridge. But he employed the brief time after working hours in studying, with a fixed determination to get an education that would fit him for his purposes, studied law, was admitted to practice, and was in Springfield partner of E. D. Beach, late Democratic candidate for Governor in this State. He married and moved West, and commenced the practice of his profession there. Now he is the ruler over a great and growing State.

Without any outside help, and with only the advantages factory boys usually have, he has struggled along up to his present position.

INDIA.—England has kept on annexing in the East Indies, until the Hindostan and Burmah of former days will soon be extinguished. The mode of annexing is very simple. At first that portion coveted by great Britain is put under surveillance, then offense is taken at some alleged aggression, and a sort of protectorate is established over it. The natives naturally rebel against this assumption of authority, when a quarrel ensues, the Indians are defeated and the country they occupy is annexed to the British Indies.

FILLIBUSTERS.—Two hundred fillibusters left New Orleans for Nicaragua, in the Danic Webster, on the 11th inst. Among the passengers was Col. Parker H. French.

RIFLES FOR KANSAS.—A meeting was held at New Haven on Thursday evening last week, to take leave of a company of eighty men who were about to leave that city for Kansas. Henry Ward Beecher addressed the meeting. After the address Prof. Silliman of Yale College said that he desired to head the list for procuring a number of weapons of defence for the party starting out, and therefore he would subscribe one Sharpe's Rifle.

Mr. Russell and Rev. Mr. Dutton rose both at once. Mr. Russell speaks first: "Put me down for one." Rev. Mr. Dutton (justor of the church): "One of the deacons of this church, Mr. Harvey Hall, is going out with the company, and I, as his pastor, desire to present to him a rifle and a Sharpe's rifle." (Great applause.) Miss Mary Dutton twenty-five from the Plymouth church, Brooklyn, twenty-five were subscribed by the meeting. Mr. Moses Tyler—I will pledge one Sharpe's rifle from the junior class in Yale College! (Great applause.) Prof. Silliman (rising in his seat and sweeping the galleries with his eye): "There are four classes in Yale College! (Immense sensation.) Mr. Dutton—I will pledge one for the senior class in Yale College. So the subscriptions went on until 52 Sharpe's rifles were pledged, which added to the money taken, made the handsome amount of \$1650.

Now we go in for self defence, but we believe the company will never have a chance to use those rifles to defend themselves. It looks like an amiable operation to send out a company with the notion in their heads that they are going to fight, and that notion strengthened by the eloquence of ministers of the gospel, who even encourage them to use their weapons. If anything could stir up the "border ruffians" to a fight we should think the arrival in Kansas of companies armed and equipped, with the intention of fighting, would do it, and the wonder is that there is not fighting there before this time. We are happy to believe, however, that the fighting in Kansas will all be done on paper.

The Sharpe's rifles cost \$25 each. How much better it would be to give those who go to Kansas the money which these weapons cost that they might add to their comforts when they arrive there. A barrel of flour will be worth more to a family in that territory than a Sharpe's rifle.

THE SPRING.—There is a mildness in the air, and the streets are sloppy wet, and dainty flames in rubber boots across the gutters get; the splashing coaches dash along heedless how they go, and well dressed people dodge the mud as here and there they throw it. Some careless ones get splashed with the splash the horses fling, and wiping off the yellow flecks, they swear like anything! The horses snort along the way, unheeding aught of law, and Boston, though a moral place, is influenced by Thor. Naught looks our blacking, and the shine is sadly taken off, and fencibles when meeting always say "How are ye? how's your cough?" And undertakers jolly look, and wink, as if to say, "This is your sunshine, harvest, for making human lay!" Look out for freshets when the bills pour down their streams main, and do the mischief maybe with the workmen who sweep off, perhaps, the meadow ricks, the cows, perhaps, and lambs, despite the farmer's tears and prayers and untiring dows. We'll lose of horses carried off, and tea or a brought back, and rails, not riders deeply drowned on many a railroad track. We'll hear of avalanches fierce that fell on every side, as yielding banks gave up their hold and let the union slide. Let's courage take that winter's passed, from witnessing that, when he the taverus saw.—Boston Post.

THE OREGON INDIAN WAR.—In speaking of the call for an appropriation of \$300,000 to suppress Indian disturbances in Oregon, the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post remarks:

"I am informed, on what may be considered sufficient authority, that a perusal of the documents upon which the recommendation is founded, will lead to the belief that these 'Indian disturbances' are got up not by the red men, but by some gentleman who are anxious of obtaining further military promotion, and of having a good time generally, at the expense of Uncle Sam. I am told, in fact, that there is no need whatever of expeditions like Harney's, but that all that is wanted is merely a little common sense and humanity on the part of our officials, who have charge of the Indians, to put down the most formidable hostilities which have, as yet, been brought to the notice of the government."

A NEW GAME.—A new game has been tried in Baltimore. Two well-dressed females rush into a house breathless with fright, pretending to be pursued by rowdies. Before they half recover under the kind attention of the inmates a loud rapping is heard at the hall door, and the strangers scream and rush up stairs, and while the folks below make investigations at the door the frightened young ladies fill their capacious pockets with whatever valuables they find in their hasty flight through the chambers. When the row is over and they are assured that they can come safely down, they depart with many apologies for the trouble they have given. When the folks go into their chambers they begin to understand what it all meant.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.—We learn that the Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden Agricultural Society will hold their next Cattle Show and fair in Northampton, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 7, and 8. The Hampshire Society have selected the two following days of the same week, and hold their exhibition at Amherst, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 9 and 10.

STILL MISSING.—There is great excitement in Conway, Mass., consequent on the continued disappearance of Dexter E. Bardwell, a citizen of the place, who has not been seen or heard of since Saturday the 8th. When last seen he was intoxicated.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

WHEELING, VA., March, 1896.

Leaving Baltimore at an early hour via B. & Ohio R.R., we found but little to interest or amuse us, until after leaving Harper's Ferry, when the first jog to our slumbers came from a rumbling and jolting motion to the car, and a general confusion among the passengers. The train was brought to a halt, and we found it had just escaped a general smash up. Our car was off the track, and the forward wheels were for making tracks in a different direction. It was towed disabled and left behind, and we were once more on our way. Before us lay the everlasting hills of the Alleghenies, and their internal regions explored before we could behold again the fertile banks of the Ohio. Three hundred and seventy-nine miles seemed a long way to travel among the mountains; and to gain the summit we had to ascend some 2700 feet above the Ohio. To accomplish this with the iron horse, was the task of hours, and only done by following the serpentine course of the rivers as they came dashing down from the hills above. On either side, far and near, the ever changing prospect of hill and valley, field and forest, met the eye. Sometimes far below lay spread out before us in beautiful contrast, the trees dressed in their winter garb of white, while all around, the untrodden snow spoke of the wild solitudes whose awful stillness is now and then only broken by the shrill sounds of the locomotive that hurries on to our destination. Occasionally we halt, at what is here called a village, principally composed of log-houses, minus churches and school-houses, and inhabited by a race, of beings that would puzzle one to tell from whence they sprung, or to what unexplored region they were bound. It only lacks the presence of the Indians and buffaloes to complete the picture of a howling wilderness. If the good people at the East wish for a field of missionary labor, they can find it much nearer home than the Sandwich Islands, or the burning sands of Africa. And if color claims any preference, they may find here those whose sable complexions would press as strong a claim as though they lived under the king of the African dominions.

Our accident had caused a delay that threw us off our time as well as off the track, and we could make no connection with the train to take us on. We were advised to halt at Cumberland for the express train that was to follow after us. We arrived at about 4 P.M., and as the principal hotels glory in the names of St. Nicholas and Revere, we chose the latter, and found comfortable lodgings until 12 at night, when we were aroused for the train. A dispatch soon informed us they had broke down, and were two hours behind time. Two o'clock brought the train, and we were once more in the darkness of the night under way. Being off time, we were required to wait for other trains, and we had run fifty miles before breakfast. A change of cars had brought a change of passengers, and among the rest was a military company on its way to Cincinnati. They were full of fun and poor whiskey, and the woods rang with their ribald songs and jests.

Arriving at the village of Oakland, we found the place to consist of a hotel and one log house; and our bill of fare consisted of bacon fried and bacon cold, and a dish of pure Java pea coffee. With three engines and five cars we were once more on our way, when the free circulation of whiskey increased the merriment of the soldiers until one would have thought them spirits from the regions below, instead of human bodies filled with spirits from the Alleghenies.

Arriving at the summit, we commenced to descend the mountains, which was far more difficult and dangerous than to ascend, for our train was long and heavy, and the road full of short curves. We had not gone far when the whistle sounded to break up, and as soon as possible the train was brought to a halt, but we were minus one engine. The forward engine had broken a wheel and taken a fatal leap off a precipice about 100 feet. Being in the last car, we hurried back, the track was clear, but from a deep gorge below the steam came rushing up among the trees, that told the tale of a total wreck. Near by lay the engineer mangled and bleeding; the wood work had taken fire, and the boiler had burst, and under the wheel lay the fireman, a crushed and mangled corpse. All efforts to get him out were useless, and we were compelled to leave him there; the engineer was drawn up with ropes and put under the care of a surgeon on board the cars. The breaking of the bolt that connected the first with the second engine saved the train from going too. Had we only had one engine, nothing could have saved us from all going down the bank. As it was, it was a narrow escape, and when our men fully realized what a providential escape we had experienced, stout men trembled, and many gave audible thanks to Him who had so mercifully preserved us. On we went again. The stone had been cast, it caused a ripple in the waters, a surging in the waves, but all was calm and quiet now. A soul had ascended from the snow clad mountain gorge to meet its God. A score of lives had stood trembling on the brink of eternity, and saved by the interposition of a kind Providence to behold the faces of their friends again. Never, no never, shall I forget the moment that I stood there to contemplate the scene before and around us, the everlasting hills of the Alleghenies were around and below us, the primeval forests, clad in their snowy garments of winter, were

far below us, while the rushing torrents from the rugged hills sent from below the roar of their maddened waters. Above, below, and all around spoke of the majesty of Him who created them and us, and whose power and will it is to save or destroy.

Our next halt was at Tunnelton; here we enter one of the many tunnels on the road and pass about a mile through the mountain. Lamps are lit, but darkness prevails without. Onward we push our way, until we emerge again in open day. Here we look agnost, and wonder that man should conceive and complete so gigantic a work as this. It was one of the greatest enterprises of the day, and was completed at the enormous expense of twenty-five millions of dollars, and will never be made to pay the interest of one half that sum. The whole earnings of the road are swallowed up in running expenses. "There is little if any prospect of any local travel, their main dependence being on coal. The mountains are full of it and as it is ubiquitous, wherever it is universally used, blackness reigns supreme. Wheeling, both externally and internally, is as black as coal itself, and offers but few attractions to one who is accustomed to a New England village.

Here, all seem to partake of the spirit that oppresses. One portion of the race slaves, degenerates, and demoralizes all the finer feelings of the other, who live and die with him no higher than the beasts that roam the fields. It would hardly seem possible that in this enlightened age, thousands of children should grow to men and women in stature, while in intellect they remain as children, not knowing how to read or write even their own names. School-houses and churches are strangers to them; they grow up with the negroes, and often times the master is as ignorant as the slave he holds in bondage. Human nature revolts at the thought, and God's universal law condemns it. Yet how long must we submit to its demoralizing influence in this boasted land of freedom—the land of stars and stripes?

Yours, AERIAL.

A Horrible Shipwreck.

The packet ship John Rutledge of New York struck an iceberg on the 20th of February, while on her way from Liverpool to New York, and sank with the mate and a large number of passengers on board. Several boats put off loaded with passengers, but only one of the boats has as yet been heard from, and that contained only one man, Thomas W. Nye, who had been exposed nine days, his feet and hands being frozen. All of those who left the ship with him had died, and among the number two women and a girl. There were from 100 to 120 passengers on board.

Matrimonial Statistics.

The following matrimonial statistics are given by the Boston Chronicle, from the report of the City Register:

The female matrimonial period for females, appears to lie between the 20th and 25th year. It will be observed that 1297 or nearly 45 to 43 per cent. of the whole number of marriages were consummated during that interesting period. The second period is the same as that of the males—between 25 and 30. Here, 647, or 22 or 66 per cent. of the females married, received their husbands. The third is that falling below the age of twenty, at which time the goodly number of 491 selected their partners. A fourth period—also a favorite with the other sex—lies between the sober boundaries of 30 and 40. During this period, 493 males and 326 females changed their conditions. Of the females under 20 years, 31 married men over 30; and three obtained husbands who had passed their fortieth year. One female between 20 and 25, married a man who was upwards of 50, while another of the same age received a husband in the man of the mature age of 60!

CLOTHES, NOT RIFLES.—E. C. Delevan,

Esq., was reported to have subscribed, at the late Kansas meeting in Albany, \$1000 as "aid in procuring arms, &c." He comes out with an explanation that his donation was "To clothe the naked and feed the hungry, in Kansas."

CURE FOR LOVE-SICKNESS.—A young gentleman named Porter, of Manchester, N. H., took arsenic on Thursday. He had a love affair, and took this method and medicine to get out of it. Of the medicine, however, he did not take enough, and still lives to lament, and to be laughed at.

SMALL BILLS.—The committee of the Legislature have reported a bill for the suppression of bank notes of less than \$3 this year, and forbidding the circulation of any less than \$5 after this year. A minority report was also made, giving the Petitioners leave to withdraw.

HORACE GREELEY telegraphs from Washington: "I have information from a source I deem reliable that the administration has ordered the arrest of all the members of the free state government of Kansas, and that president Pierce believes they are all in prison ere this." Who believes that?

COL. FREMONT A CATHOLIC.—The correspondent of the Atlas writes that Col. Fremont, the prospective pet candidate of the Republican party for the Presidency, is a Roman Catholic.

A distinguished literary tourist was once found in a paroxysm of tears over the supposed tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, but it turned out to be only the ice house.

On the 2d inst. at Helena, Ark., a negro woman belonging to Mr. Bowie, killed herself and two children, one aged five years and the other twenty months, in the Mississippi river.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

O. A. Robbins of the Westfield News Letter establishment has married Miss Lauraette Woodworth, just as he should do, whereupon the editors of the News Letter immortalize the event in poetry as follows:

LAURATTE, you cruel girl!
Did not your mother say,
You must not take young Robbins,
And carry them away?

—If you want to live in clover just buy a sung little farm, stock it with cows, pigs and poultry, get a nice little wife and crown her with a pretty bonnet, put up your door yard and seal it down with clover, and you will soon be living in clover, in the literal sense of the word. Just try it.

—A gentleman in Hartford had the curiosity the other day to examine the contents of a plump partridge's crop, and counted 740 apple tree buds, showing where the apple crop goes to.

—We understand that Mr. Bliss, of Connecticut, who purchased the Amherst Express, is prevented by ill health from taking control of the paper, and the whole establishment has again passed into the hands of J. S. & C. Adams.

—A dandelion was asked: "When a lady and gentleman have quarreled, and each considered the other in fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards reconciliation?" Her reply was, "The best-reconciled and wisest of the two."

—Laughing, the youthful Isabel
Had challenged me to kiss her! Well,
By stratagem I soon obtain
What force would labor for in vain,
I boasted, "Don't be proud," said she;
"The nothing wonderful; for see—
Your valor's not so very killing;
You kissed me, true—but I was willing!"

—Cassius M. Clay, who has been going the "whole hog," that is dealing largely in hogs, for some time, has at last busted up.

—The legislature of Pennsylvania have appropriated \$10,000 for the purchase of Webster's Dictionaries for the use of the common schools in that State.

—A Yankee has invented a plague which kills off all who do not pay the prison. It is more destructive than the consumption.

—In Northampton, an unprincipled Irish female lately stole a pair of shoes, and then had the audacity to ask the trader to exchange them for a pair that would fit her. She has been sent to jail.

—A young man in one of the fashionable back towns invited a lady to a sleigh ride, and after getting her and her hoops into his cutter, found there was no room for himself; so he mounted his horse and rode off like a postilion.

—A couple were married on the 11th inst., at Fort Wayne, Indiana, and next morning took their departure for Egypt, Syria, Palestine and Greece, on a pleasure tour.

—In Paris ladies wear daggers in their girdles. In America they wear them in their eyes.

The Evils of Compulsory Pre-Payment of Postage.

Mr. Wiley Miles delivered a lecture before the Massachusetts Legislature, on the 14th inst., upon the need of postal reform. In the course of his lecture he mentioned a few misdeeds which have occurred under the law of compulsory prepayment:

A gentleman in Boston mailed a letter to a person at a distance for a charitable purpose, and in consequence of forgetting to put a stamp on it, it miscarried, and came back to him in the course of four months. Another gentleman—Mr. Ticknor, mailed a letter with a draft in it of \$2400 and the stamp accidentally fell off in the Post-Office. Of course it "misadvised" and caused him great trouble. A gentleman in Michigan mailed a letter lost, in consequence of its not being pre-paid, that contained a witness' testimony in an important lawsuit, and before another copy could be had the witness died, and for the want of the testimony, he lost the suit, and an estate of thirty thousand dollars.

A lady in Ohio, who was separated from her husband, heard from him by letter, promising to come and live with her if she would let him. She was very anxious to have him, and wrote to inform him. Her servant girl stole the stamp off, the letter went to Washington, was destroyed "by due process of law," and the husband not hearing from his wife, married again. The lady read the marriage in a newspaper, fell on the floor in a fit, was taken up, and died the next day—murdered by an unjust Post-Office law!

ANOTHER SHIPWRECK.—The brig Free Trader, from New York, has been lost on the east coast of Newfoundland, and all on board perished. No assistance could be rendered the unfortunate people from the shore. Five of the bodies had been picked up. Seven persons were seen on board of the wreck before she sunk.

DESTRUCTION OF A STEAMBOAT.—The steamboat Alabama, running on the Red River, burst her boiler a few days ago, took fire, and was entirely consumed. Several persons were badly burned, and some are missing.

A LIBEL.—A singular action is before the Common Pleas Court at Taunton, in which ex-Sheriff Sherman of Pawtucket has sued Rev. Mr. Tyler for publishing a libel against him, with the intention of getting him discharged from office, which misfortune occurred to him last year.

THE COMMITTEE.—The House has decided to send a committee of three of its members, named by the Speaker, with \$10,000 to pay their expenses, and a request to the President for Military Protection, to investigate the election frauds on the spot, in Kansas.

ARRESTED.—Young Ames, who undertook to shoot his father, Horatio Ames, at Falls Village, Conn., has been arrested in St. Louis, and committed to the jail in Litchfield, Conn. He was unable to procure bail in \$15,000.

WARE MATTERS.

STATE SCHOLARSHIPS.—The third section of the act, entitled "An Act establishing State Scholarships," provides that the School Committee of every town may, in the year designated, recommend as candidates for scholarships one or more young men, inhabitants of their town, who, in their opinion, and in the opinion of a competent teacher, will be well fitted for college at the commencement next succeeding, and that the Board of Education, together with the senators residing within the section from which the selection is to be made, shall select from the candidates so recommended, one in each section whom they judge most deserving and most likely to become useful as a teacher. We see by a recent circular sent out by the Board of Education, that the section which embraces Ware is entitled to one of these scholarships the present year.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.—This association is actively at work. Purchase has already been made of an Iron Fence to enclose the fountain which is to occupy the center of Neumaseek Square. The expense of the fence and fountain will somewhat exceed some \$500. The work of preparing the ground will be commenced as soon as the spring fairly opens and will be prosecuted with all possible dispatch.

The Association has recently requested the citizens of the Village to report what improvements they deem desirable on their respective streets, and to state what share of the expense they would be willing to sustain. Every owner of real estate in the village should become a member of this association. This would constitute a fund sufficient to meet their expenses of all needed improvement, for several years at least.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—It is expected that a session of the Teachers' Institute will be held in Ware sometime in April next, the Secretary of the Board of Education having signified his intention of making an appointment of that kind. It has ever been the custom on the part of the citizens where these Institutes have been held, to entertain the teachers during the session free of expense. Of course it will be expected here. The Professors and lecturers pay their own bills. Our people will have an ample return for all their trouble in the able lectures which will be given during the session, and which will be free to all.

DISTRICT NO. 1.—At the District school meeting held March 25, choice was made of the following officers: J. A. Cummings, Moderator; G. K. Cutler, clerk; Charles Phipps, Prudential Committee. It was voted to raise \$300 for repairing and painting the school houses, and laying out the ground around the North street school house. Also, voted to shingle the Chestnut street school house with chestnut shingles, and to pay Chas. Phipps \$25 for his services the ensuing year.

AN UNUSUAL BOTTLE.—About 12 o'clock on Sunday night, a large junk bottle was thrown into the sleeping apartment of John Burgett, No. 49, 6th street, New York, which he picked up, when it immediately exploded with great force, knocking Burgett down senseless, nearly tearing off his right arm and badly disfiguring his whole person. The partition walls of the house were thrown down and the windows demolished. A man named Jean Baptist has been arrested on suspicion.

A HARD WINTER.—The snow drifts are out confined to the railways. The Syracuse Journal says that the plank roads in that section are in a bad fix, and adds that in one place the drifts are so high that the gate-keeper comes up through the scuttle in the roof of his house, and receives the toll by reaching up through a hole in the middle of the road. The additions made to the drifts by the recent fall have been so great that all communication through the scuttle is cut off, and the toll is now paid to the gate-keeper by dropping the money down the chimney.

GEN POMEROY.—Is it true that "Gen." Sam C. Pomeroy has a salary of \$3000 per annum, with all expenses paid, and ten per cent on all he collects besides, for his services in behalf of Kansas and Kansas huggery? Let the "Gen." answer, for it is highly proper that those who contribute their money to philanthropic and benevolent objects should know how the funds are appropriated.—Springfield Argus.

THE WRITING TEST.—The Fitchburg Re-veille expresses a fear that Rufus Choate cannot stand the writing test which it is proposed to incorporate in the constitution. It knows of an instance in which a board of lycuan directors were unable to tell by the answer of that distinguished gentleman whether or not he had accepted their invitation to lecture, after a laborious and vain effort to decipher his scrawl.

INSURANCE QUIBBLES.—The agent of the Transatlantic Telegraph Company, has just returned from England with a flea in his ear. It seems the lost cable was insured in England, but when application was made for the payment of insurance, the company declined, on the ground that the cable was exactly where the parties wanted it—at the bottom of the ocean!

THE DEER.—The Virginia House of representatives, has passed a bill prohibiting the killing of deer between January and July. Hundreds of these animals, driven to the mountains by the severity of winter, have been slaughtered, and their flesh, made poison by the laurel upon which they have fed, has made sick dogs and then who partook of it.

BARN.—There are seventy-six thousand barns in Massachusetts. The profit of cultivating an acre of corn in Massachusetts is fifty per cent. greater than it is in Illinois.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

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*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Scene in a Village Bar-Room.

BY HORACE B. STANFORD.

In the fall of 18—, I was travelling from Ithaca to Buffalo, in New York State, by stage. It was a bitter cold morning when we set out, and the roads were frozen hard, there having been considerable mud only a few days before. The first night we put up at Danville, and on the following morning, when I awoke, I found that the earth was not only covered with snow, but that the snow was then falling fast.

After an early breakfast we set out on wheels, but at the end of eight miles we were forced to take runners, the snow clogging up so that the wheels would not run. When night came we found ourselves forced to stop at a small village only twenty miles from where we set out in the morning.

A good supper was provided at the inn, and the place had the appearance of comfort. We had just set down to supper when the wind began to blow furiously, and we could see, by the dim light without, that the snow was being whirled and driven about in a furious manner. There was a fire in the small sitting-room, and thither we passengers, six of us, adjourned. We sat there and conversed until near nine o'clock, and then I went out into the bar-room to smoke a cigar, previous to retiring.

In the bar-room I found a bright wood fire burning, and some dozen people were sitting there, smoking and drinking. (This was long before the introduction of Maine laws. Several of the company I judged to be teamsters; a rough, hardy, good natured set who were enjoying themselves hugely over a big mug of flip. Then there were several whom I found to be villagers—men who lived near the inn—sort of village politicians and news-mongers, who made the bar-room their place of social evening meetings.

I had lighted my cigar, and taken a seat near the fire, when I noticed a buffalo skin on the end of the long settle opposite to where I sat, and I was confident there was a human being beneath it. I supposed it might be some stable hand who had been at work hard, or who expected to be up most of the night, and was now getting a little sleep.

I was looking at the buffalo robe, and thus meditating, when I heard a low, deep, death-like groan come up from beneath it, and in a few moments more the robe was thrown upon the floor, and the man who had reposed beneath it came down upon the top of it, and there he lay for some moments like a dead man. I had just started up, when four of the villagers and one of the teamsters hastened to his assistance. They lifted him to his feet, and after considerable effort he managed to stand up.

My God! what a thrill struck to my heart when I saw that face. It was one of noble features; a high brow and amply developed, over which clustered a mass of dark, glossy ringlets, the face beautifully proportioned, and each separate feature most exquisitely chiselled.

But what an expression rested there now! The great dark eyes had a vacant, idiotic stare; the face was pale as death, and the lips looked dry and parched, and much discolored. His clothes were torn and soiled, and one of his hands were

bloody. He was surely not more than five-and-thirty, and his appearance would at once indicate a man of more than common abilities. But the demon had possession of him, and made him into something now below the brute.

"How d'ye feel now, George?" asked one of the men who had gone to his assistance. But he only groaned in reply, and was soon persuaded to lie down again, being told that he'd soon feel better.

As soon as he was on the settle once more, and the buffalo over him, the men returned to their seats.

"Who is that chap?" asked one of the teamsters, looking towards the villagers who had been assisting the unfortunate.

"That's George Lockland," returned a stout, honest looking man.

"Does he belong here?"

"Yes. Didn't ye never hear of him?"

"The teamster replied that he had not."

"Well," resumed the fat man, "it's too bad, I declare 'tis. Lockland might be one of the first men in town if he'd a mind to; but ye see he will drink; and the worst of it is, he makes a fool of himself. He can't touch it without doing just as he's been doing now. He started here as a lawyer, and a smart one he is, too. Why he can argue old Upham right out of his boots. But ye see he's lost all his best customers now. They daren't trust him with business, 'cause he ain't sure of ever doing it. He's got one of the beautiful little wives ye ever saw; and one of the handsomest children. But, poor things! I pity 'em—then there's another thing; rum operates different on him from what it does on most folks. It doesn't show itself outside, as it does on almost every body else, but it seems to eat him up inside. Ye see how pale he looks—well, he's always so when he's on one of these times. He can't eat nothing, and I don't s'pose he'll put a morsel of food into his stomach for a week to come."

"How long has he been so?" asked the teamster.

"How d'ye mean?"

"Why, how long both ways? How long since he took to drink, and how long since he's been drunk now?"

"Well, he's took to drink more or less ever since he came home from college; but it's been only about a year that he's been right down hard to it. Ye see folks began to find out how slack he was in his business, and they wouldn't give him any jobs of consequence to do. I s'pose that's what's a-going in this fashion. And for this drunk, I should say he'd been on it a fortnight or more."

"He's got down now about as low as he can get and live, and I guess he'll get sober in a day or two."

"But where does he get his liquor?" asked the questioner.

"You must ask Mike Fingal that question," replied the other.

All eyes were turned upon the landlord, who now stood behind the bar. He was evidently troubled at this turn, and moved uneasily upon his high stool.

"Mike Fingal," spoke the teamster, "do ye sell that man rum?"

"Yes, I do," the fellow replied with an effort. "I don't sell you the same when you call for it?"

"But I aren't a poor drunkard, and you know it. That aren't no excuse. Mike, I shouldn't think you'd do it."

"But when he wants rum he's bound to have it, and if I didn't let him have it, somebody else would," the host said.

"Now that's old," energetically pursued the teamster. "On the same ground you might take a pistol and go out and rob folks, because if you didn't, somebody else would. But that isn't here nor there. The thing is, I don't see what kind of a heart you can have to do it."

The conversation was here interrupted by a sound from the street. The wind was still blowing madly, and the snow was driving against the windows, but above the voice of the storm came the wailing of some one in distress.

It was surely the cry of a child for help. We were all upon our feet in a moment, and the lantern was quickly lighted. My hat was already on my head, and my cap, rather—and I went out with the rest. All went out but the landlord and wretched customer who occupied the settle. It was some moments before I could see at all, the snow came driving in my face so; but I soon managed to turn my head, and then went on.

The wind, as it came sweeping out through the passage to the stable, had piled up a huge bank of snow across the street, and in this bank we found a female with a child in her arms. She had not seen the huge barrier of snow in the dark, and had got completely fast. She seemed faint and frozen, but yet she clung to her child. The man who carried the lantern held it up to her face. The features were half covered with snow, but the momentary glare of the lantern was sufficient to reveal to me a face of more than ordinary beauty.

"Heavens," uttered the man as he lowered the lantern, and caught the woman by the arm, "Kate Lockland, is this you?" But without waiting for her to reply he turned to the rest of us and cried,

"Here, take the child, some of you, and I'll carry the mother."

The child was quickly taken, and ere many moments we were back in the bar-room with our burden. The two were taken to the fire and the snow brushed from them.

"Who's them?" asked the host.

"Only Kate Lockland and her child," answered the fat man.

"What d'ye bring 'em in here for?" the host uttered, angrily. "Why didn't ye take 'em to your own house, Jim Drake?"

"Cause my house is too far."

The host was coming around the bar, and his eye was flashing with mingled shame and anger, but before he got fairly out, the stout burly teamster who had said so much, started up.

"Mike Fingal," he uttered in tones such as only a man confident of his own physical power can command, "don't ye put a finger on that woman. Don't ye do it. If ye do I'll crush ye as I would a pizen spider!"

Fingal looked the speaker in the eye for a moment, and then muttering something about a man's having a right to do as he pleased in his own house, he slunk meanly away behind his bar again.

I now turned my attention to the woman and her child. The former was surely not yet thirty years of age, and she was truly a beautiful woman—only she was pale and wan, and her eyes were swollen. She trembled fearfully, and I could see her bosom heave as she tried to choke the sobs that were bursting forth. The child was a girl and about four years old. She clung close to her mother, and seemed frightened into a forgetfulness of her cold fingers and feet.

"Kate Lockland, what in Heaven's name are ye doing out this night?" asked Jim Drake.

"O, I was trying to find your own house, Jim Drake, for I knew you'd give me shelter. But I got lost in the snow. I wouldn't of cried out in front of this place, but my poor child did. Jim Drake, have ye seen George? O, God have mercy on him! Poor, dear George! He don't know we are freezing and starving, in our own home! No fuel—no food—no—no—"

She stopped and burst into tears, and in a moment more George Lockland sprang to her feet.

"Who called me?" he cried, gazing wildly around.

Kate sprang up instinctively, but ere she reached her husband she stopped. The man saw her, and for a while he was riveted to the spot. Soon he gazed around upon the scene about him, and gradually a look of intelligence relieved the utter blank of his hitherto pale and maniac face.

"No fuel! no food!" he whispered, gazing now upon his wife. "Starving!—God have mercy! Who was it said those words? Where am I?"

"George! George!" cried the wife, now rushing forward and flinging her arms about her husband's neck. "Don't you know me?"

"Kate! No fire?—here's fire!"

"Ay George," said Jim Drake, now starting up; "this aren't your own home. Don't ye know where ye are?"

Again the poor man gazed about him, and as a fearful shudder convulsed his frame, and his hands involuntarily closed over his eyes, I knew that the truth had burst upon him.

"No fuel! no food!" he groaned.

"O, sir," whispered the wife, catching Drake convulsively by the arm, "take us away from here. Do!"

"But ye're cold, Kate."

"No, no, no. It's only a little way to your house. I shall die here!"

"Will you go home with me, George?" Jim asked of the husband.

"Any where!" gasped the poor man.—"O, my God! No fuel—no food! Kate, Kate! are you hurt?"

But the wife could not speak, and as soon as possible the fat old villager had the lantern in readiness, and half a dozen of them went to help him.

"Come, lead George, one of you. You take Kate—you are stouter than I—and I will take the little one."

This last was spoken to the stout teamster, and he took the wife in his arms, as though she had been an infant.

"It's only a few steps," said Drake as he started to go. "I'll send your lantern back, Mike Fingal."

And with this the party left the bar-room. I went to the window and saw them wading off through the deep snow, and when they were out of sight I turned away. The host came out and began to explain matters; but I was sick enough already, and with an aching heart I left the room.

On the following morning I came down to breakfast later than usual, for I had slept but little through the night. About nine o'clock the driver came in and told me the stage would be ready in five minutes. I went into the bar-room for a cigar. Jim Drake had just come in to bring the old clock they had rapped around the child the night before.

"What'll ye have this morning, Jim?"

heard the landlord ask, as he set out a tumbler.

"Nothing," returned the fat man, emphatically, "I'm done, Mike Fingal. I'm done with that stuff. I'll drink no more of it. I wouldn't come now, only poor Lockland was up and his sweet little wife was hanging about his neck. They was cryin' so that I couldn't stand it, and I had to clear out. O, it's dreadful, Mike Fingal. You don't know what them poor things have suffered! But they shan't see my example any more."

"All ready!" shouted the driver. And I was forced to leave. The wind had all gone down; the air was sharp and bracing, and slowly we walled away from the village.

I reached Buffalo two days later than I had expected when I set out, and having transacted my business there, I went on to the Mississippi, and so on down to New Orleans.

Four years afterwards I had occasion to travel that same road again, and stopped in that same village to take dinner. The bar was still open, but Michael Fingal had gone away. I walked out after dinner, and soon came across a neatly painted office, over the door of which I read:—

"George Lockland, Attorney and Counsellor at Law." In less than five minutes afterwards I saw a fat, good-natured man coming towards me, whom I once recognized as Jim Drake. As he came up, I said:—

"Excuse me, sir, but I wish to ask how Mr. Lockland is getting on now?"

"Square Lockland, you probably mean?" he answered, with a proud look. "You know him, then?"

"I did once," said I.

"Then you ought to know him now. He is the first man in the county—the first man, sir. Four years ago this next month that's coming, he was just about as low as a man could be, but he started right up, and now he's almost as high as a man can be. Did ye ever know the Squire's wife?"

"I have seen her," I replied.

"I saw that Drake didn't recognize me. 'But you should see her now. Ah, 'twas a great change for her. That's their child—that little girl coming this way. Aint there a little picture for ye?"

I looked and saw a bright-eyed, sunny-haired girl of some eight summers, coming laughing and tripping along like a little fairy. She stopped as she came to the door, and put her arms to "Uncle Drake," as she called the old man, and while he was kissing her and chatting with her, I moved on.

I looked back once at that happy, beauteous face, just to contrast it with the pale, frightened features I had seen on that dismal night, in the bar-room.

ONE MILLION STROKES WITH A PEN.—A man lately accepted a challenge to make one million strokes with a pen and ink within a month; not to be mere scratches or dots, but full-down strokes such as form the child's first lesson in writing. The month was to be four weeks, and he was to abstain from the task on Sundays; so that he must average 36,000 strokes per day. On the first day he executed about 50,000 strokes; on the second day nearly as many. But at length, after many days, the hand became stiff and weary, the wrist swollen, and it required the constant attendance of a relation or friend to keep him from interrupting his progress over the paper, with a lion calculated to invigorate it. On the 23d day the million strokes, exceeded by some few thousands "to make assurance doubly sure," was accomplished.—N. Y. Mirror.

RESOLUTIONS.—Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Not on any occasion to relate it.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from you in political or religious opinions.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to wound the feelings of another.

ROSSE'S TELESCOPE.—A scientific writer says: "To obtain some idea of the immensity of the Creator's works, let us look through Lord Rosse's Telescope, and we discover a star in the infinite depths of space, whose light is 3,500,000 years in traveling to our earth, moving at the velocity of twelve millions of miles in one minute."

Mr. Edward Phelps, the New York barber, of the St. Nicholas Hotel, gave a party recently, which cost \$5,000. There were 700 guests, and in the orchestra were some of the best performers in the country.

"Our prospect is very dark," said Break, the baker, on the occasion of a recent rise in flour. "Yes," said Mrs. Partington, "and so is your bread; but," said that estimable lady, looking benignly on him through her specs, "your loaves are light enough."

The greatest sport, ladies, when you have nothing else to do, is shopping. It can be indulged also at the very cheapest rate; for you can enjoy a good hour's entertainment for a yard of ribbon, or run through a bankrupt's stock merely for a paper of pins.

Lines from an Album.

As softly, swiftly sweeps existence,
Down the avenues of time,
Could the soul speak forth its feeling
Thoughts of beauty, thoughts sublime,
Dressing all with gay apparel
Wrathing with poetic rhyme.
How the holier finer feelings,
Jewels of the human soul:
Would true love, affection, breathing,
On the ear its accents roll,
Would affection, ever truthful,
Emanate from human soul.
Would, with bright effulgence shining,
Shed undimmed a darling ray,
Would relieve the heart from sorrow,
And would prompt the poet's lay,
Oh! ye muses shed that beauty,
And exert your potent sway.

Make a Character for Yourself.

It is related of Girard, that when a young tradesman, having bought and paid for a bag of coffee, proceeded to wheel it home himself, the shrewd old merchant immediately offered to trust his new customer to as many bags as the latter might desire. The trait of character revealed by the young man in being his own porter, had given the millionaire confidence in him at once. His reputation was made with Girard. He became a favored dealer with the enterprising merchant, thrived rapidly, and in the end made a fortune.

No more capital will do so much for young men as character. Nor will all-wise even capital and connection combined.

In our own experience, we have known many beginners who have utterly failed, though backed by ample means, and assisted by the innocence of a large circle of friends. In some cases indeed considerable experience as well as industry and perseverance have been added to these advantages, yet without success. We have known such persons, after a failure in the first pursuit, to try a second, and even a third, yet with no better result, although still assisted by capital, by friends and even by their own activity. The secret was that they had missed somehow, making a character for themselves.

On the other hand, it is a common occurrence to see young men begin without a cent, and rapidly rise in fortune. They achieve this triumph by establishing at the outset a reputation for being competent business men. Few are so fortunate as to do this by a single characteristic act, like the purchaser who won Girard's good will by winning home the bag; for neither veteran merchants are as shrewd as the famous millionaire, nor young dealers as energetic as his customer. But a consistent life of sagacity, economy and industry, invariably establishes the right kind of reputation in the end. Confidence grows up in influential quarters, towards the young beginner. Old merchants shake their heads approvingly and say "he is of the right stuff, and will get along." Credit comes as it were unsought. Connection follows.—The reputation of the new aspirant widens and deepens; trade flows in from every quarter; and in a few years he retires as a millionaire. All this is the result of establishing, at the outset a character of the right sort.

We may say to every young man about to start in life, make a character for yourself as soon as possible. Let it also be a distinctive one. It is better to have a name of excellence all others in some one thing than to enjoy simply a notoriety for general merit. Are you a mechanic?—outstrip your fellows in skill. Are you a young lawyer?—become superior in a particular branch. Are you a clerk?—be the best book-keeper your employers have. Are you in a store?—make yourself acquainted with the various buyers. In short become known for an excellence peculiar to yourself. Acquire a speciality, as it is called, and success is certain, because you will have, as it were a monopoly, and can dictate your own terms.

Money may be lost, without fault of our own, by some one or other of the accidents of life. Connections may be broken up by death, or failure, or change of interests. But character remains through all. It belongs to the individual, and is above the chances of fate. Thousands, who have lost all else, have recovered themselves by having a character to start anew with; but no man without a business character has ever risen from the ruin caused by the loss of capital or the destruction of connection.

A late philosopher says that if anything will make a woman swear, it is looking for her nightcap when the light is blown out. Well, he shouldn't be late; then he wouldn't have to look for her night-cap after the lamp is blown out.

Public opinion is avayed by causes so various, uncertain, and insufficient, that its immediate decisions are rarely worth attention, be they for approval or censure.

"I take it to be a principal rule of life," says an eminent writer, "not to be too much addicted to any one thing."

A Passage from Gough.

We had the pleasure of listening to Gough's masterly address, delivered in the city of Albany, on the 24th of October, 1855. He concluded with this beautiful and inspiring passage. Let every worker read it, and go to work anew—

"Of those who began this work, some are living to-day; and I should like to stand now and see the mighty enterprise as it rises before them. They worked hard—they lifted the first turf—prepared the bed in which to lay the corner-stone—they laid it amid persecution and storm—they worked under the surface, and men almost forgot that there were busy hands laying the solid foundation for down beneath. By-and-by they got the foundation above the surface, and then commenced another sort of persecution. Now we see the superstructure, pillar after pillar, tower after tower, column after column, with the capitals clubbed—Love, truth, sympathy, and good will to all men! Old men gaze upon it as it grows up before them. They will not live to see it completed, but they see in faith the crowning cap-stone set upon it. Meek-eyed women weep as it grows in beauty; children strew the pathway of the workmen with flowers.

We do not see its beauty yet—we do not see the magnificence of the superstructure yet, because it is in course of erection. Seafolding, ropes, ladders, workmen ascending and descending, mar the beauty of the building; but, by-and-by, when the hosts who have labored shall come up over a thousand battle-fields waving with bright grain, never again to be crushed in the distillery—through vineyards, under trellised vines with grapes hanging in all their purple glory, never again to be pressed into that which can debase and degrade mankind; when they shall come through orchards, under trees laughing thick with golden pulpy fruit, never to be turned into that which can injure and debase; when they shall come up to the last distillery and destroy it, to the last stream of liquid death and dry it up, to the last weeping wife and wipe her tears gently away; to the last little child and lift him up to stand where God meant that mankind should stand; to the last drunkard and urge him to burst the burning fetters, and make a glorious accompaniment to the song of freedom by the clanking of his broken chains; then, ah! then will the cope stone be set upon it, the scaffolding will fall with a crash, and the building will stand in its wondrous beauty before an astonished world."

History of Butter.

From the various statements in history, it may be safely concluded that the discovery of butter is attributable neither to the Greeks nor Romans, but that the former were made acquainted with it by the Scythians, Thracians, and Phrygians, and the latter by the people of Germany. It appears, says Beckmann, that when they had learned the art of making it, they employed it only as an ointment in their baths, and particularly as a medicine. It is never mentioned by Galen and others as food, though they have spoken of it as applicable to other purposes. No notice is taken of it by Apicius, nor is there anything said in that respect by the authors who treat on agriculture, though they have given accurate information regarding milk, cheese, and oil. This may be easily accounted for by the fact, that the ancients were entirely accustomed to the use of good oil. In like manner, butter is very little employed at the present day in Italy, Spain, Portugal, and the southern parts of France; but it is sold in the apothecaries' shop for medicinal purposes. During the ages of Paganism, butter appears to have been very scarce in Norway. Mention is made by historians of a present of butter so large that a man could not carry it, and which was considered a very respectable gift.

Old Jim Crack has a frail memory, so he addresses a letter to himself, containing the matter which he wishes to remember, and sends it to his house through the penny post.

Counsel me; direct me. Even were I as sensible as you are, I should not be able to discover my own faults. The clearest eyes do not see the cheeks below nor the brow above them.

If we encourage ourselves to speak falsely in jest, we shall run the chance of acquiring a habit of speaking falsely in serious matters.—Solon.

Keep your temper in dispute or quarrel. As your opponent warns, do you cool down. The cool hammer fashions the red hot iron into any shape needed.

Men of the noblest dispositions always think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

It has been decided by the Supreme Court of Maine that a teacher may require a boy attending school to build the fire at the school house his proportion of the time.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1886.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

The snow is rapidly disappearing and the earth shows spots of her bare face again. A thawing mist and rain set in on Wednesday night which has swept off a large portion of the snow, and swelled the streams above their banks. As the ground is not frozen very hard the danger of a great freshet is not imminent. There is still a vast body of snow on the ground, which, when melted will make quite a puddle of water somewhere.

Several companies for the West have started within the past week. Those who go to Kansas are prepared with Sharpe's rifles and a war spirit. Most of them leave in good spirits, but we fear that they will cool down a little in less than six months. In their case, "distance lends enchantment to the view."

The Ten Hour Bill has lately received attention in the legislature. We do not anticipate a better fate for it than it met last year. In the Senate, Mr. Brainerd of Ware opposed it. Something of the kind ought to pass, that the labor of factory operatives may be mitigated. A bill relating to divorce has passed the House.

There are great preparations for war between Nicaragua and Costa Rica. The troops of the latter to the number of 3500 are marching upon Nicaragua. Gen. Walker is making additions to his army, by accepting volunteers from California and New Orleans. A warm time is expected in South America.

We have late news from Europe. The royal baby of France was born on Sunday the 16th of March, and is a boy. Great enthusiasm prevailed in Paris on this account. A short time previous to the delivery of the child the Empress' apartment was filled with official persons who were to witness the birth of the child, that its title to the throne might not be questioned in future. The sight of so many persons had an effect upon the empress which suspended for a while the operations of nature. But the child was safely delivered at quarter past 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. At such an important time, the lowest of the female sex would secure privacy from the world, but the empress could not enjoy this seclusion. According to the programme previously made out, no less than fifteen hundred persons were to be summoned to attend, and be stationed in the apartments adjoining the royal bed-chamber. No less than twenty or thirty of them, both men and women, were to be admitted to the room of accouchement. The imperial baby was carried through this crowd immediately after its birth.

It is stated that the treaty of peace between England, France, Sardinia and Russia was formally agreed to at Paris on the 12th of March. It awaits ratification to be proclaimed.

A GOOD DECISION.—A large ecclesiastical council convened at Ludlow, 18th ult., to consider the complaints of members of the Congregational church, charging the church and its pastor with a variety of misdemeanors. After a patient and full hearing, the council immediately and unanimously came to the following result:—"That unless the aggrieved brethren (so called) do voluntarily and without delay, come forward and make full and ample confession for their everlasting unchristian conduct towards the pastor and the church—a confession based upon satisfactory evidence of true repentance—the council do hereby recommend that a process of Christian discipline be instituted at once."

SERIOUS ASSAULT.—We learn from the Springfield Republican that on Saturday night, as Mr. James W. Hitchcock, a shoe dealer in Chicopee, was walking along the street in that town, some villain overtook him and felled him to the ground by a blow upon the side of the head with a club, and then jumped upon him. Assistance coming up the man fled. Mr. Hitchcock is suffering severely from the effects of the attack, his brain being disordered by it.

FATAL AFFRAY AT GILL.—Jackson Potter was shot at Gill, Tuesday afternoon, by William Aldrich, with whom he was having a dispute about his brother's occupying his (Aldrich's) house. The ball passed through Potter's heart, and he died almost immediately. Aldrich has delivered himself up, and is now in safe keeping.

PITMAN'S MONTHLY.—The most gentlemanly and scholarly magazine in this country, gives us a large number of admirable articles; among them those on "Religious Freedom in America," "Some Oriental Acquaintance," "Have Animal Souls," and "The Real Question." We commend it heartily to our readers. For sale by Bowles.

LEFT HIM TO HIS FATE.—The publishers of the Worcester Transcript have retired from that paper, leaving Mr. Pangborn, its editor, to carry it on himself. The Transcript was formerly an American paper, but since Mr. Pangborn returned from the National convention at Philadelphia, he has turned the paper against its party, and rendered it so obnoxious to the opinions and interests of the publishers that they have withdrawn from it altogether.

COL. BENTON.—has written a letter to his friends, declining to be again a candidate for the Senate, and announcing his intention of retiring from politics altogether.

California Items.

A fellow in San Francisco is writing a poem to be read at the State Fair next fall. He says: "I already begin to feel a grand agricultural, floral, horticultural, and pomological poetic fervor stealing over me, under the influence of which, I have, without much effort, composed the following admirable lines as a beginning:

Hue's to the land of potatoes and carrots,
Whose banks grow wild, rich bacon and parrots;
Where each apple and pear a dollar a piece is,
And a man may devour just as much as he pleases;

(Spoken—If he's the money to pay for them.)
Where the soil is teeming with vegetable treasures,
And a pumpkin ten feet in circumference measures;

Where to root up a turnip an ox team employed is;
By each laborer a very large salary enjoyed is;

(Play on the word *carry*.)
And kind Colonel Warren with interest watches
The growth of his parsley and marrow fat squashes;

And stirs up the farmers, and gives them rules
Of action, and incentives to exertion, and constantly teaches,
How they ought not to let Oregon get ahead of them,
But establish nurseries at once where they could raise at very trifling expense all kinds of grafted fruit, pears, apples, and cherries, and the most delicious peaches.

Etc., etc., etc.

That last line seems a little exuberant—probably it results from the rich nature of the soil—but there is plenty of time to apply the pruning knife.

They have a Jack Shepard in embryo in San Francisco. A few nights since a mulatto boy, aged seven years, made his appearance in the gallery of the Metropolitan Theatre, wearing a heavy cart chain, one end of which was fastened around the neck by a padlock. It appears that he had been chained up for misconduct, but succeeded in breaking loose. He was recaptured by the police and taken to the Station House.

David Miller has been arrested in San Francisco for having two wives, one of them being a black woman. He was on the point of leaving for Australia with wife number two when arrested.

The opening of the Sacramento Valley Railroad was celebrated the 23d of February. This road is 22 miles long.

Eleven thousand sheep are on the way from New Mexico to San Francisco market, all in one flock.

Aerial Navigation.

An aeronaut named S. Wilson, of San Francisco, proposes to establish a line of communication between San Francisco and St. Louis by means of balloons. By availing himself of the different currents of air, he calculates that he can go and come at pleasure, making the trip as regular as a railway train, and with as little danger. It is certainly a novel enterprise, and though appearing totally impracticable, it may not be impossible. An aerial voyage to California across the plains and over the Rocky Mountains, dining and sleeping in the air, would be an adventurous exploit, but not more to be wondered at than the sending of messages by telegraph fifty years ago.

Thirty miles an hour, without delay from station or break of gauge—an air of collision and an impossibility of running off the track, will bring a balloon in three days from the shores of the Sacramento to the foot of the Alleghenies, and land her freight and passengers fresh and healthy almost at the very threshold of their homes.

Healthily, I say, for the experience of all aerial voyagers proclaims that aerostation is an actual, active and potent hygienic agent—fresh, not debilitated by a three weeks confinement among the nauseous exhalations of a crowded steamship, and subjected to a crowding and malarious atmosphere of the fever-engendering jungles of Panama.

Of the safety of such a mode of transit, the balloon once filled and aloft, none but those entirely ignorant of the practice of the art entertain the slightest doubts. Of over three hundred ascents made by the veteran Green, some times with a dozen passengers, not a single one has been attended by an accident. On a recent occasion, on a night ascent, too, his balloon, containing a number of passengers, actually burst at an elevation of over a mile. Destruction would be the first thought of the trio; but no, the descent was, and under such circumstances ever will be, as gentle as the fall of a feather. It may be said to observe that the collapse itself was caused by the act of one of the occupants of the car.

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—Among the new spring fashions introduced in New York, are embroidered black lace mantillas, designed for dinner draperies, which cost only from \$100 to \$500, and a new style of head dress, embroidered with pearls and ornamented with leaves and flowers, costing from \$10 to \$20. The very latest style of bonnets tends towards an enlargement. The minimum of size having been touched, it is but natural that the usual revolution of fashion should run towards the other extreme—and we may yet reach the amplitudes of the Navarino and Lafayette school, when there was room inside for two persons.

KID GLOVES.—Most of the French Kid gloves that we buy are made of rat skins. Just think of that, ladies. You who scream and almost faint at the sight of a rat, feel proud to draw his skin over your little white hands, thinking they are still prettier with such a covering. Rat skins are getting scarce in Paris, consequently kid gloves are on the rise. It wouldn't be a bad speculation for some Yankee to collect a cargo of rat skins, send them to Paris and receive in return a cargo of kid gloves.

A FURNISHABLE PETITION.—In the Senate of Pennsylvania a remonstrance, 100 feet in length, was received from citizens of Philadelphia against the incorporation of the Franciscan (Jesuit) Brothers of Cambria County. It was signed by over 2000 persons.

A Chapter of Real Life.

Rev. Rufus Griswold who claims to have been divorced from his wife by a court in Philadelphia, and who has since married another wife in Maine, is now declared by the same Philadelphia court, to be the husband of two wives—the divorce being illegally obtained. The Rev. gentleman has children by his last wife, and is now in a rather peculiar predicament.

Rev. Dr. Cox of New York, of whom brief mention has before been made, has endeavored to obtain a divorce from his wife in the courts of that city, on the ground that she is one of the fashionable prostitutes of New York. He endeavors to prove that she was the inmate of a house of ill-fame at the age of fifteen, that she has been the mistress of several men since, that she has frequented houses of assignation while he was officiating as a minister on the Sabbath, that she entraped him into marrying her by pretending to be a widow of the first respectability in the great city of New York. They have both passed the meridian of life which adds to the singularity of the case. The wife furnished rebutting evidence to prove her respectability, and the Rev. Doctor's immorality. After patiently hearing the case, the court refused to grant a divorce to the Rev. Doctor.

We have given very little of the Colburn and Dalton affair which has created no little excitement during the past month in Boston. It will be recollected that a young man named Sumner, who had been flirting with Mrs. Dalton's husband, and a Mr. Colburn that he died. They have been sentenced to imprisonment for comparatively short periods for this offense. When the case came up for final disposition a week or two ago, Mr. Dana, the counsel for Colburn and Dalton read the following from Sumner to Mrs. Dalton. We copy for its poetical merits:

Fly from the world, O Nellie, to me—
You will never find any sinner;
I'll give up the world, O Nellie, for thee—
I can never meet any that's dearer.

Then tell me no more, with a tear and a sigh,
That our loves will be censured by many;
All have their follies, and who will deny?
That ours is the sweetest of any?

When your lip has met mine in communion so sweet
Have we felt as if virtue forbid it?
Have we felt as if Heaven denied them to meet?
No! rather 'twas Heaven that did it.

So innocent love, is the joy we then sip,
So little of wrong is there in it,
That I wish all my errors were lodged on your lip,
And I'd kiss them away in a minute."

The Sandwich Island Volcano.

From a letter in the *Friend* of Feb. 1st, published in the Sandwich Islands, we copy: "Every day darkens the prospects of Hilo. The stream comes in great force, some two miles a week. Three or four miles will bring it through the woods. It follows water channels, dries up aqueous matter, and forms fiery cascades of terrible sublimity. It heads straight down upon us, and nothing but the hand of Omnipotence can save our town and bring it more a solitary reality. Molten fires are gleaming, trees are falling, the jungle is consuming, rivers are boiling and ascending in steam clouds. Onward, onward, rolls the burning deluge; slowly, sullen, relentlessly and with resistless force. I hope to be able to give you a full account in time."

"P. S.—A man died this morning from falling into the boiling water near the fabled lava stream. The molten fluid is still making fearful progress towards Hilo."

HUMBOLDT HONEY.—There are some vile scamps about the country selling receipts for making honey out of sugar and water and some flavoring drugs, making a compound which they represent as equal to pure honey. We understand that there is one thing about it which bears some resemblance to the honey-bees—every one who has anything to do with the article is pretty sure to be severely stung.

TROUBLES COME NOT SINGLY.—Mr. Thorington of Iowa has been suddenly called away from his seat in the House of Representatives, by two dispatches. The first stated that his nephew was in the last stage of consumption. The second stated that John H. Thorington had on that day been knocked down in their banking house, in Rock Island, and choked until he was insensible, and that the house itself had been robbed of three thousand dollars.

RUFUS CHOATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—A correspondent of the *Courier* strongly urges the nomination of Rufus Choate for President, and declares that "his fame is national, age, world-wide, not only as an exquisite scholar, a learned jurist, and incomparable advocate, but as an acute, practical and wise statesman. Though devotedly attached to Massachusetts and her institutions, his whole public career shows that his patriotism and spirit are large enough to comprehend the true interests of the Union."

CASSIUS M. CLAY.—The Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser says: "The creditors of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, refused to accept of the assignment he made in their favor, and expressed their willingness that he should again take his assets into his own hands and manage them to the best advantage, and pay off his debts when he could."

The British government has given up all claim to the *barque Resolute*, now lying in New London harbor, and she is to be sold, with all her fixtures, for the benefit of the parties concerned for her recovery.

The Westfield News Letter leans towards the Republicanism, notwithstanding the pretensions of its senior editor to true Americanism. A tree that bends with every wind cannot be relied on at any time.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

So long as you brush the fur of a cat the natural way, so long she will purr and seem pleased, but just reverse the operation and she will spit fire immediately. Just so it is with many people. While you flatter them with kindness they will appear friendly, but just ruffle their dispositions and they will be the first to snite you to the earth.

Housekeepers should know that a small piece of paper or linen, moistened with spirits of turpentine, and put into a bureau or wardrobe for a single day, two or three times a year, is a sufficient preservative against moths.

On the night following the inauguration of the Jackson Statue at New Orleans, a German citizen was found removing the stirrup and spur with a hammer and cold chisel. The sacrilegious wretch was sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

Over five millions of letters have been received and opened at the dead letter office in Washington during the past year. The amount of money found in them and returned to the writers, was \$17,000.

Mr. Nye, the sole survivor of the ill-fated ship *John Rutledge*, is recovering with rapidity. He is at Fairhaven.

He that in the world would rise
Must read the news—must advertise,
And pay the Printer.

The mullein, that very useful weed with a tall and elegant flower stalk, which roots itself at ease along the highways of New England, and which we strive to eradicate, is cultivated in Old England, as the "American velvet plant."

Kossuth thus interprets the Central American treaty. "Two travellers had but one horse; one of them proposed an agreement on these terms—the first half hour you shall walk and I will ride; the second half hour I will ride and you shall walk. Just such would be the Central American treaty, according to the English interpretation."

EXECUTION OF A YOUNG MAN.—John Fitzgerald, nineteen years old, the murderer of his father, mother and brother, at Sterling, N. Y., in August, 1855, was hung at Auburn, Saturday, 29th ult. He was revengeful and unrepentant to the last, and appeared to regret the awful death which awaited him, only because it would prevent his killing his brother Patrick, who testified against him.

He indulged in social conversation, and jested with the utmost apparent pleasure with those who availed themselves of his permission to see him by paying twenty-five cents. Just before his execution, his cell was searched, and a knife was found, sharpened, and probably intended to take his own life. He wanted "two d—d clergymen to visit him." He rushed on to his fate with the most reckless indifference. When placed under the gallows, in his long white gaiters, he cast his eye up at the rope, which swung above him, shook his head and said—"It's pretty hard, boys!" He then inquired if the sheriff "laid any chloroform, for him." He received the answer, and the white cap was drawn over his eyes, the fatal "kiss" was administered, and he was hung eternally.

ARRIVAL OF THE SEARCHING BRIG ARCTIC.—The United States brig Arctic, Commander Hartstein, after a cruise of forty-nine days in search of the steamship Pacific, returned to Brooklyn Navy Yard on Monday evening. She encountered a constant succession of heavy gales, and has met with no vessels requiring her assistance.

SIX WEEKS SLEIGHING IN MARCH.—This old adage is nearly verified this year, in many places, inasmuch as the month of March came in on a Saturday of one week, and went out on a Monday of the fifth ensuing week.

SAD AFFAIR.—Crawford Kutz, the amiable husband of a young and beautiful woman, foolishly placed the muzzle of a loaded pistol to his breast while examining the lock, and was killed by its premature discharge, at Buffalo, N. Y., Friday, 28th ult.

GOOD RESOLUTION.—The ladies of Greenburg, Indiana, have voted to appoint a committee of one hundred, selecting, of course, the prettiest, to visit all the liquor shops in town and try by "kindness and affection to influence sellers to quit the business."

"YOUNG AMERICA."—Frank Parcell, a lad nine years old, has been sent to jail in Lowell for ten days, for drawing a knife upon his teacher in the primary school, who found it necessary to administer a little wholesome correction to him.

ANOTHER RELIC GONE.—Capt. Josiah Paris, a revolutionary soldier, died in Buckfield, Me., on the 23d ult., aged 95 years. Mr. P. was the last survivor of about ninety revolutionary soldiers who settled in Buckfield. He was a native of Pembroke, Mass.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A fire occurred at Galena, Ohio, Tuesday morning, in the heart of the city, commencing near the DeSoto House, and destroying thirty buildings, including the Catholic Church. The DeSoto House was saved.

MURDERED BY A LUNATIC.—In the county house at Mount Holly, N. J., a boy who had committed some act requiring punishment, was put in a cell with a crazy man, who seized the boy and killed him, mangle him in a shocking manner.

R. I. ELECTION.—The State election of R. I. occurred last Wednesday. Wm. W. Hopkiss is re-elected Governor, and the Senate and House are decidedly American. The Republicans and Americans united in many instances in order to secure members of the legislature.

WARE MATTERS.

We are happy to learn that T. T. Spaulding Esq. has purchased the residence of Ellbridge Cummings on South street. We now take it for granted that our lawyer has given up all hopes of going west, and consequently that we may safely renounce all fears of losing him. We think he has chosen wisely, for although Ware is not a place where many lawyers could grow fat, yet it is just the place for one good one.

LEANDER WETHERELL, Esq., has recently sold the "old Homestead," to Milton and Grace N. Lewis—brothers. Hence it follows that the lady who expected an invitation to a "regular house warming" is doomed to disappointment. Maybe another lady also is disappointed. From the item which has gone through the papers it would be inferred that Mr. Wetherell purchased the estate of his father. This is not so. His father has not been in possession of the "old Homestead" for many years.

NOT HOUSES ENOUGH.—There seems to be an unusual call for tenements just at this time; and it is said the supply falls far short of meeting the demands. Ergo—rents will start up a peg.

B. F. Goff has received commissions from the Governors of all the Western States for the acknowledgement of Deeds &c., to be used or recorded in their States severally.

CONCERT.—As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, the Philharmonic Society of Ware will give its second concert on Thursday evening, 10th inst.

Loss of the Pacific.

The loss of the steamer Pacific is now considered certain, yet hope that some of those on board have escaped, been picked up, and will yet be returned to their friends is not abandoned. The Boston Times relates an incident concerning a passenger on the Pacific which will contribute to the spiritual stores of the day. That paper says that a Mr. K—, of Boston, took passage on the Pacific on her return trip. He had previously crossed the ocean many times, but before going out on his last trip he became very much depressed in spirits, and seemed to have a presentiment that some fearful calamity would befall him. He was to be married soon after his return to a lady in Boston, and wrote to her from England stating the time he should be home.

About the time Mr. K. appointed to be at home, Miss —, his betrothed, was one night startled from her sleep by the figure of Mr. K. appearing before her! The form seemed so palpable that she was for a moment bewildered. She felt conscious that it could not be her intended; yet so real seemed the apparition, that she raised herself in bed and spoke to it! That moment it vanished; and Miss —, relieved from her agitation, awoke her sister, who was sleeping beside her, and related the occurrence.

But little was thought of this matter until recently, when circumstances induced a reference to the date of its happening. It proved to be February 7—the very day on which the steamer Edinburgh saw portions of cabin furniture, etc., which some suppose to have belonged to the Pacific!

AN IMPROMPTU LECTURE.—One evening last week, Judge Conrail, Mayor of Philadelphia, was waited upon at his residence by two gentlemen, who stated that a carriage was at the door, and asked him if he was ready to accompany them and "deliver that lecture." The Judge was surprised, as he had made no arrangement of the kind; but his visitors showed him a paper in which he was advertised to deliver a lecture on "Woman's Influence," and stated that the audience had already assembled. The Judge finally concluded to accompany the committee who had taken such a liberty with his name, and although the subject was one he had never before discussed in public, yet he delivered a lecture which afforded unmingled satisfaction to a large audience. This beats the modern "surprise parties."

SERIOUS ACCIDENT FROM FALLING BUILDINGS.—A row of six stables, which was being torn down in Water street, New York, fell with a loud crash Monday afternoon, and several children who were around the premises were buried under the ruins. One boy was taken out quite dead, and two little girls were so seriously injured that they were not expected to recover.

WANTS TO MAKE UP.—Sarah E. Elkin ran away from her husband in New York, and went to California with another man, last August, and now she has come back and wants to "make up." She brings fifteen hundred dollars as the fruits of her industry in the land of gold.

BOLD OUTRAGE AND PROMPT RETALIATION.—At Great Falls, N. H., on Friday evening, some persons waylaid and assaulted Mr. Neal O'Brien, a prominent witness in some liquor prosecutions. He defended himself, discharging a revolver at his assailants, and slightly wounding one of them.

A COMPARISON.—A Boston correspondent of the Tribune, says that an alligator "is the longest-facial animal known excepting a pious, pro-slavery, negro catching church member or minister." That man will do go out without his mother.

The Connecticut river, which last week, owing to the mild weather, had risen three feet, has again frozen over, and the ice is so firm that opposite to Hartford heavy teams are enabled to cross.

WESTWARD BOUND.—The Stafford emigration company, numbering about six hundred persons will soon start for the West. They intend to locate in Iowa.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

A FINE PAINTING.—Mr. Field, the daguerrean artist, photographer, portrait and landscape painter, who has a gallery of splendid paintings in Strong's block, has just completed a picture of rare merit. It is a scene in the country. Far in the background high mountains rise in beautiful majesty towards the clouds, and at their feet, gently undulating hills stand forth in charming proportions, with herds and flocks grazing upon them. A meandering stream may be traced far back in a romantic valley, while a pretty lake and small grove form the foreground. In the latter may be seen a hunter who has just landed from a boat with dogs and gun. One of the dogs is bringing in game, while another is pointing toward a group of bushes. The dogs and hunter appear nearly the size of life, and in the expressive countenance of the latter one instantly recognizes Dr. J. W. Elliot, who, on the outside of this paper, is represented in the act of pulling teeth. In justice to the doctor, we would say that he looks much better and more natural on canvas than he does in the cut above his advertisement. The picture which Mr. Field has drawn displays much artistic skill both in conception and execution. He has other pictures in his gallery which are worth a visit to examine.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENTS.—It will be seen by a notice in another column, that a meeting will be held next Monday evening to see what means can be taken to improve the streets and side-walks in the village. We do hope that the citizens of the village will interest themselves in this matter and attend the meeting.

Our streets and side-walks need improving, and as the time for setting out trees has arrived, we hope that it may be improved by setting out, in Main street especially, such a number of trees as will add to the beauty of the street. An Association should be formed for this purpose, which would yearly add improvements and attractions to the village, at an expense which could undoubtedly be met by contributions from citizens. Let the ball be set in motion.

THORNDIKE POLICE.—Wm. Joyce and Michael Ragan of Three Rivers, for indulging in a pugilistic affray one day last week, were arraigned before Justice Murdock, who fined them \$1 each and costs, amounting to \$8 apiece, which, with the pummeling each received, appeared to satisfy them.

EXHIBITION AT THORNDIKE.—The Thorndike Dramatic Club will give their fifth annual Exhibition on Wednesday and Thursday evenings next week, in the Vestry of their village church. The Club always give a good exhibition, and we may expect a rich entertainment from them next week.

CAN'T BE POSSIBLE.—A subscriber complains that he cannot approach either of his hotels without smelling liquor. That man's olfactory must be of the keenest sort. He must be mistaken. It is preposterous to suppose that liquor is sold here, at any other places but the town agencies.

OYSTERS.—A few days since we received a keg of oysters from the refreshment saloon of S. J. Bullock, which kept us from going hungry that day. By the way, Mr. Bullock has removed his saloon to Dewey's block, nearly opposite the depot, where he will continue to refresh those who are hungry and athirst.

LECTURES.—Dr. J. S. Staples will lecture at the Vestry of the Congregational Church several evenings next week, as will be seen by his advertisement in another column. He comes highly recommended by those who have heard him, and we do not doubt that his lectures will be interesting and beneficial.

MOVING.—The annual moving tide commenced on Monday, filling streets and cars with housekeeping goods, such as cradles, beds and crockery. In contemplating the scene the idea has been frequently suggested that so it is with the world—we must all "keep moving."

TO-NIGHT.—An adjourned meeting of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Association will take place at the Nassawanno House this evening.

SELECT SCHOOL.—Miss White will commence a select school at the vestry of the Congregational Church next Monday.

A VITRIOL THROWER.—A little girl in New York had her dress completely ruined by vitriol being thrown on it, whereon her father, Mr. B. E. Green, writes as follows to the Herald: "I will deposit \$1000 in any bank in the city as a forfeit, which shall be paid to some benevolent institution, if I do not kill this vitriol thrower if I can find out who he is."

Purchasers of Carpeting will find advertised in our paper of to-day the scale of prices by the New England Carpet Company of Boston.

FATALITY AT HOLYOKE.—A colored man named Holden, from South Hadley Falls, was so severely injured at Holyoke, last Tuesday afternoon, while unloading logs, that he died on Wednesday morning. He was assisting in lifting a heavy log over the wheel of the wagon, when it slipped and fell upon him.—Rep.

A TOUGH SOLDIER.—A private of the 11th regiment Hussars, named John Dryden, who received 31 wounds in one day at the storming of Sevastopol, is entirely recovered and again doing duty.

THAT OLD HAT.—A subscriber to the Eastern Argus, Portland, Me., has a hat that he has worn on Sundays and holidays for forty years, and it is now about as good as new. It comes in fashion once in five years or so.

For pulling the nose and slapping the face of Jenny Lind's husband, a spectator in concert has been fined five shillings in London.

A foul stomach has had enough in all patients. One box of Dr. Clough's Colic Pills will faithfully cleanse it, purify and sweeten the breath, cure the pain in the side and headache, and make you feel and look like a new person. Five boxes of these pills can be got of most any druggist or country merchant for \$1. Wm. Kenne, Proprietor, Pittsfield.

Holloway's Pills, the most powerful remedy for all disorders affecting the intestines. These Pills are pronounced without hesitation by all who have used them, to be one of the most efficacious remedies ever made known, they act so directly upon the affected parts that it is impossible any disease of the stomach or bowels can resist their searching influence, and as they thoroughly pass through and cleanse the system, removing all traces of disease. It is a remarkable fact that these pills seldom fail to restore the patient to health even after every other remedy has been used successfully.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir James Clarke, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excess, removes all obstructions, and brings on the monthly period with regularity. It is a safe and certain remedy for all those who are confined to bed, and it is a powerful remedy for all those who are suffering from the mother to perform her duties with safety to herself and child.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of nervous and spinal affections, pain in the back and limbs, heaviness, fatigue, loss of spirits, hysterics, sick headache, whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or any other mineral.

Full directions accompanying each package. Price, in the U.S. and Canada, \$1. I. C. BALDWIN & Co., Rochester, N. Y. Tuttle & Moses, Auburn, N. Y., Gen. Agents. N. B. \$1 and 6 postage stamps enclose, any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the pills by return mail.

For sale by O. H. Bidwell, Palmer; Wm. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

BORN.

At South Wilbraham, 20, ult., a daughter to Jerome Pease.

In Brimfield, April 1, a daughter to Patrick Barnes.

At the State Farm School, April 1, a daughter to the Commonwealth.

In Ware, 22d ult., a son to Charles Moores.

In Ware, 22d ult., a son to John Yale; 23d ult., a daughter to Michael Connell.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, April 2, at the Nassawann House, by Rev. A. D. Bullock, Chas. E. Hutchinson and Cornelia A. Chaffee, both of Amherst.

In Monson, March 31, by Bro. G. Potter, Esq., Francis Perry and Sarah M. Bishop, both of Monson.

In Monson, 1, by Rev. C. B. Kittredge, Wilber M. Fay and Sarah E. Willis; 30th ult., by the same, Edward Root and Martha J. Goodwill.

In Ware, March 27, by Rev. A. D. Bullock, Esq., Mr. Reuben Snow and Mrs. Hannah Babbitt, both of Ware.

In Thordike, March 29, by A. R. Murdock, Esq., Thomas Wood and Julia Monell, all of Thordike.

DIED.

In Ware April 1, Timothy Tisdale, 58.

In Westfield, March 22, Mrs. Dolly Beebe, 64, wife of Abner L. Beebe of Ware.

In East Boston, March 27, of consumption Mrs. Lovina W. Fletcher, 29.

At Brookfield, 25th ult., Dan'l R. Knight, 54.

In Brimfield, 25th ult., Lucy, 26, wife of William S. Jones.

TO THE PEOPLE!!

The subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity,

that he has leased the Store a few rods south of Railroad Bridge, and will open on

Monday, April 7th,

One of the LARGEST, FRESHEST, and best selected Stock of

DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

AND

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

EVER EXHIBITED IN PALMER.

The entire stock has been purchased in New York and Boston,

WITHIN THE LAST TEN DAYS,

and will be sold for CASH at prices which

Defy Competition!

Among the desirable Goods may be found a large assortment of

SPRING STYLE SILKS,

BLACK DO, ALL WIDTHS,

The new submarine cable for the Newfoundland telegraph is to be put down between the 1st and 5th of June.

Important Notice,

ALL PERSONS interested in the improvement of our sidewalks and streets, are requested to meet at the Vestry of the Congregational Church on Monday evening at 7 1/2 P.M. Palmer, April 5.

100 BOXES GERMAN & AMERICAN GLASS, of assorted sizes and qualities, for sale low by BROWN & ROBINSON.

100 CASES best quality NAILS, for sale at the lowest prices, by BROWN & ROBINSON.

1200 ROLLS HOUSE PAPER, just received and for sale by W. W. CROSS.

Notice to Farmers.

JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of GUANO, SUPER PHOSPHATE, and OYSTER SHELL LIME. F. DE WITT.

EXHIBITION.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB, IN THORNDIKE,

Would respectfully inform the public that they will give their

FIFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

on Wednesday and Thursday Evenings,

April 9th and 10th, 1856,

at the Church Vestry, Thordike.

The Club have been to extra expense to obtain and arrange pieces, and they feel confident that they cannot but please those who may patronize them.

Doors open on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock; performance to commence at 8 1/2 o'clock; Thursday evening, doors open at 6 1/2 o'clock; performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

ADMITTANCE 15 CENTS.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED and now opening, a nice lot of

Bureaus, Secretaries,

SOFAS AND LOUNGES,

Parlor Chairs and Tables,

Common and Gilt

Looking Glasses,

Ornamented Chamber Sets,

BEDSTEPS AND CHAIRS,

in great variety.

PINE & HARDWOOD TABLES,

Wash Stands and Toilets,

MATRASSES OF SEVERAL KINDS,

Live Geese and Common

FEATHERS.

Please call and examine.

F. DE WITT.

Lectures for All,

WHO wish to hear, "without money and without price."

Dr. J. S. Staples,

will deliver a series of Lectures at the Congregational Vestry, Palmer, on evenings and

Tuesday, April 8, "Self Culture," or Physical and Mental Improvement.

Wednesday, 9, "Hereditary Descent," its Applicability to the Regeneration of the Human Race.

Thursday, 10, "Management and Education of Children."

Saturday, 12, "Theology of Nature," or the Moral and Religious Necessities of Man.

The lecturer believes that TRUTH should be freely and trustfully spoken, and that when it is thus dispensed, GOD AND THE PEOPLE will not allow its advocates, or their "white ones" to starve, even in this "money grasping age." Several years incessant labor as an independent missionary lecturer, has strengthened him in this belief; hence he cordially invites all to come, hear and judge for themselves, and then pay or not, as each feels it to be his or her duty or privilege.

ADMITTANCE FREE in all cases.

Lectures to commence at 7 1/2 o'clock.

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post Office at Palmer, April 3, 1856.

Allen E. Baird Andrew Bagby C. L. Burgess A. Byrns Patrick Baker John W. Bell Frank Brown George Bones Brown Fidelia Brown Edward Charles, The 3d Carpenter L. Calkins A. K. Chapman James M. Cooke Marcia Colver Seth D. 2 Colgrove Anthony Cuff Barlow Chapman Shubael Dawzen Andrew Foster & Puffer Fuller W. H. Gates Adelaide Gibbs Robert Gory Charles Gallup A. O. Glynn Hannah Hayes James Harris Harriet S. Hamilton Elizabeth Harris John Healy John Hutchinson & Barrett 2 Valentine Elijah Jewett Morris Jewett Henry Jilson John P. Lee Mary Ann Lee Hiram P. Lec Joseph Darius Murdock & Morgan McGary Sarah Munger Ellen Moody Abby M. Mitchell W. B. Mitchell P. A. Northrup A. J. Nelson Leroy A. 2 Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised. J. BOWLES, P.M.

GRASS SEED.—CLOVER, HERDS GRASS and Red Top &c. BOWLES.

Palmer, April 5, 1856.

BOSTON, APRIL 1, 1856.

CARPETINGS

Cheaper than Ever.

OUR SCALE OF PRICES FOR SPRING SALES.

THE immense success in our sales, attending our fixed low prices each season heretofore, has induced us to offer this spring, all sorts of Carpets, including our new and fresh goods as well as the old stock, at a still lower rate than ever, making it an object for every one in want of a carpet to call on us, as it will be seen by the following schedule of prices, at which we shall retail our goods, they being below the usual wholesale prices, and in many cases for the finer sort of auction goods, below the cost of production.

17 cents per yard for Hemp Carpets.

25 cents per yard for Linen Carpets.

30 cents per yard for Ingrain Carpets.

38 cents per yard for Union Carpets.

45 cents per yard for Super-Union Carpets.

50 cents per yard for Two-PLY Carpets.

60 to 70 cents per yard for extra fine Carpets.

75 to 85 cents per yard for Superfine Carpets.

80 to 90 cents per yard for Kidderminster Cpls.

92 to 113 cents per yard for superfine English Carpets.

Three-Ply Carpets at very Low Rates.

40 to \$1.25 per yard for Brussels Tapestry Carpets. Comprising beautiful and modern styles of English and American manufacture.

Also, many styles of high cost Tapestry and Velvet Carpets of superior English manufacture, which, on account of their high finish and beautiful quality are seldom imported to this country, will be sold at the same price of an ordinary article. Also, a large stock of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

Embracing the largest assortment we ever had, from 24 feet wide to the narrowest width, at very low prices. Also, Canton Mats, Star Carpets, Druggets, Follings, Rugs, Mats and all articles usually found in a first class Carpet Warehouse.

A great portion of our stock having been purchased at the recent auction trade sales in New York, gives us superior advantages for supplying our customers at low rates.

New England Carpet Company, 75 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

2000 POUNDS Boston, Lewis, and other brands of LEAD, Snow White, French Zinc, Chrome and Paris Green, dry and in oil for blinds. Also all articles in the Painting Line, now in store and for sale at the lowest prices.

BROWN & ROBINSON.

CONCERT.

The Philharmonic Society of Ware, will give its SECOND CONCERT at the EAST CONG. CHURCH.

On Thursday evening, April 10, 1856. The Music will consist of Choruses, Anthems, Glee, Quartettes, Duets, Solos, &c.

C. F. Pierce, Conductor.

Doors open at 6 o'clock; exercises to commence at 7. Tickets and admittance 15 cents.

L. HATHAWAY, Sec'y, Ware, April 5.

Teachers' Institute.

A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE will be held in the town of Ware, at the Town Hall, commencing on Monday the 21st day of April, at 10 o'clock, A.M., and closing Friday evening of the same week.

The Institute is designed for those who are Teachers in Public Schools in Massachusetts, or who have a reasonable prospect of becoming such within a year.

All applicants for membership must present themselves punctually at the time specified for the meeting.

School Committees, and all the friends of Common Schools are respectfully and earnestly requested to render such aid as may seem to them proper and just, by their attendance at the meetings of the Institute. The exercises of the Institute are also open to the friends of education generally.

GEO. S. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Board of Education, Boston, April 1, 1856.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jonathan Taylor, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

CYRUS K. TAYLOR, Executor. April 1, 1856.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hampden ss. At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Patrick Pay, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Susan nah Pay, the Executrix therein named, it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April current, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executrix to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed; by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the holding of said last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hampden ss. In Insolvency.—Before James G. Allen, Esq., Commissioner of the Court of Insolvency, in and for the county of Hampshire, in matter of Patrick Lynch of Springfield, and county of Hampshire, and Lynch & Kenney of Ware, in the county of Hampshire.

To Samuel H. Phelps, of Ware, in the county of Hampshire, Assignee in said said case. You are hereby ordered to give public notice of your appointment as assignee, and directed to call a meeting of the creditors of the said insolvent debtors, to be holden at a court of insolvency, at the office of J. M. Stebbins, Esq., in Springfield, on the twenty-second day of April next, at twelve o'clock, noon, which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Com. of Ins. SAMUEL H. PHELPS, Assignee. Ware, March 31, 1856.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hampden ss. At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Immanuel Fowler, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Gilbert Barker, the Executor therein named, it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April, instant, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed; by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate.

New London, William & Palmer R. R. Spring Arrangement!

Commencing THURSDAY, April 3, 1856. TRAINS leave Palmer for William & Palmer, North and New London, at 8:00 A. M., and 2:30 P. M.

Leave New London at 7:00 A. M., and 2:45 P. M. N. D. POTTER, Sup't. New London, March 29, 1856.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS!

WE have received from the manufacturers and importers, and have now in store, the Largest Stock of Papers ever offered in Springfield. A full variety of French, English & American Papers, IN NEW AND CHOICE DESIGNS, suited for rooms of every description.

We have large lots of medium and low priced Papers in very HANDSOME STYLES. Borders, Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, &c. &c.

The above will be offered at the LOWEST PRICES, and at wholesale as low can be bought in any market.

Special discount made to purchasers of Large Bills. WILSON & CO., Paper Hanging Rooms, Springfield, March 28, 1856.

Fertilizers! Fertilizers!

PERUVIAN GUANO, PHOSPHATE OF LIME, GROUND PLASTER.

We are prepared to offer the above at the lowest rates in any quantity. We are also agents for the well known Plaster Mills at Warren.

Palmer, mh 1. SWAIN & FISHER.

1856. Spring Style. 1856.

I AM prepared to offer my old and new customers— for gentlemen and young men— Spring and Summer, at retail, a very desirable assortment of

Hats and Caps.

Hats, from 37 cents to \$4.50. Caps from 10 cents to \$1.50.

22 CAL AND SEE, at the North end of the Nassawann House.

22mlh CHAS. M. GARFIELD.

CHINA VASES for sale at W. W. CROSS.

ASPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Children's and Infant Waists, Mark Caps, Collars and Sleeves, just received by W. W. CROSS.

96 DOZEN white and colored Cotton HOSE, just received and for sale cheap by W. W. CROSS.

GOOD NEWS! Great News! Glorious News!

GREAT EXCITEMENT

At Lyons' Block, Main st., WARE, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having formed a co-partnership under the name and firm of WILCOX & STORRS, would respectfully inform the citizens of Ware and vicinity, that they have opened a splendid assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, &c.

at the Store formerly occupied by J. L. Storrs, and have taken enlargements to the Store, and remodeled it throughout, we are now prepared to offer bargains such as have never before been known in this county. We have a splendid assortment of all the new styles of

Dress Goods, Silks, Challis, De Laines, Lawns, Gingham, Prints, &c. &c.

Also, a LARGE STOCK of SHAWLS, such as

Brocha, Silk, Stella, Cashmere, &c.

An assortment of EMBROIDERIES

Is very extensive. We have now received the latest styles of

PARIS MILLINERY,

from some of the best houses in New York, and can sell them at

Less prices than any store in this vicinity. Our facilities for buying enable us to sell at lower prices than those that buy in less quantities, as we buy for CASH and sell accordingly.

Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings.

We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment, and have made arrangements to have them made up to order in the best manner and latest styles. The gentleman who has charge of the Tailoring Department has had some eight or ten years experience in New York and Philadelphia. All garments made are warranted to fit.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

C. S. WILCOX. J. H. STORRS. Lyons' Block, Main Street, Ware, Mass. 40th

WANTED.—Wanted Immediately, a smart active boy as an apprentice to a painter. Apply to J. J. YOUNG, Commercial Block, Palmer.

CAMPBELL WITH LAMPS, Wickes, &c., for sale by BROWN & ROBINSON.

A MAN SHOT AT!!

H. A. PARKER'S Vegetable Liniment is not made by Wm. Gully, nor ever was, and what is more, it never will be. But the facts in the case are these: Mr. Gully makes Dr. Newland's Liniment, and obtained the receipt for the same by the way of, or through the instrumentality of Horace Powell, I have no doubt but Mr. G. thinks he makes Parker's Liniment, for the reason probably, that Parker told him it was Parker's, because he obtained it from me. Perhaps there can be nothing to do but to let him believe what he pleases, and honor that he would never let it sell, but for go out of his family, or make it to sell, but for his own use only. It seems that he has forfeited all right and title to his word and honor.

This medicine is truly a similar article, but stronger, and certainly dangerous to take internally, being proved by myself when I made the same. But Parker's Liniment is a different thing altogether, containing but eight of the nine articles which compose Newland's, and five added to it; the composition is changed in all the parts that remain, so as to make it safe and effectual. Mr. A. Shumway has the genuine H. A. Parker's Vegetable Liniment for sale in any quantity, in 25 cent bottles only. The fact has been denied of his being agent; he is all that constitutes an agent in Vermont. I will guarantee that he will furnish you with all the Liniment you wish, and of a genuine article.

I hope the people will not be alarmed or dismayed at Mr. Gully's large amount of testimonials. A. C. Wheeler, my partner, says he would just as soon send one or two thousand dollars as not, in bringing forward testimonials, for they will come in play elsewhere. One fact I wish to set before the public is, that Mr. G. says that after twelve years trial by the proprietor, he is calling himself the proprietor. It is but nine years the 12th of last November, since I first stepped my foot into Massachusetts, and he never heard of it before, nor until a year after. I will therefore leave other facts for our next, for we are going to follow a straight hand, and think it will be an easier matter to prove our playing a side game. We don't calculate to "sneak" at the bite of slanders, but when we get a big hold, we calculate to do it with, too. With my own hand. H. A. PARKER. Richmond, Vt., March 7, 1856.

SEWING MACHINES at G. M. STACY'S. Palmer, March 8.

O. H. BIDWELL. Auction and Commission Store.

Auction every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Palmer, March 8.

L. A. CHASE & Co.,

EMPIRE Steam Coffee and Spice Factory, Exchange Street, Albany, Wholesale dealers in Roasted and Ground Coffee.

PEPPER, GINGER, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, CLOVES, MUSTARD, CASSIA, CAYENNE, COCOA, CHOCOLATE, CREAM, TARTAR, UTICA STARCH, &c. SWAIN & FISHER, Agents, Commercial Block, Palmer.

LOOK OUT FOR PAINT!!

J. J. YOUNG, House & Sign Painter, Glazier & Paper Hanger.

And dealer in Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Paper Hangings, Fire Board Pieces, Cloth and Paper Curtains. Also, Manufacturers' Agent for the sale of

Sashes, Blinds, and Doors, PALMER, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken the basement at No. 1, Commercial Block, would respectfully inform the citizens of Palmer and vicinity, that he has constantly on hand a large assortment of the above named articles, which will be sold as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. He hopes by prompt and strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B. Particular attention paid to Sign Painting and Lettering. Curtains lettered and put up to order.

BRITANNIA LAMPS, LADLES, Tea and Coffee Pots, selling cheap, at Palmer, March 8. G. M. STACY'S.

Notice.

ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to R. B. CASWELL, mh Palmer, Jan. 19, 1856.

New Carpet Store!

WILLIAM W. CROSS, (Commercial Block, Palmer.)

Has this week opened

Three Ply all Wool Carpetings, Superfine all Wool Carpetings, Extra Fine

POETRY.

Life and Death.

"What is Life, father?"—"A battle, my child,
Where the strongest lance may fail—
Where the wisest eyes may be beguiled,
And the stoutest heart may quail—
Where the foes are gathered on every hand,
And rest not day nor night;
And the feeble little ones must stand
In the thick of the fight."

"What is Death, father?"—"The Rest, my child,
When the strife and toil are o'er—
The angel of God, who calm and mild,
Says we need fight no more—
Who diveth away the demon band,
Bids the din of the Battle cease,
Takes the banner and spear from our failing hand,
And proclaims an eternal peace."

"Let me die, father! I tremble and fear
To fall in that terrible strife!"—"The crown must be won for Heaven, dear,
In the Battle-field of Life.
Courage! thy foes may be strong and tried,
But He loveth the weak and small;
The angels of Heaven are on thy side,
And God is over all!"

SONG.

TO THE EVENING STAR.

Star that bringest home the bee,
And set'st the weary laborer free!
If any star shed peace, 'tis thou,
That send'st it from above,
Appearing when Heaven's breath and brow
Are sweet as hers we love.

Come to the luxuriant seas,
Whilst the landscape's orders rise,
Whilst far off lowing herds are heard,
And songs, when toil is done,
From cottages whose smoke unstrid
Curls yellow in the sun.

Star of love's soft interviews,
Parted lovers on thee muse;
Thou remember'st in Heaven
Of thrilling vows thou art,
Too delicious to be given
By absence from the heart.—Campbell.

A Young Lady lost in a Snow Storm.

A Miraculous Escape from Death. *Love Point, K. T., Feb. 9.* A Miss Martha Perkins, who resides five miles from this place, was on a visit to her brother-in-law, who resides here. On Tuesday last, the 5th inst., she started to walk home. It was snowing hard at the time she started, and continued for two days. The snow was then eighteen inches deep. Her road was mostly over high rolling prairie, the snow blowing directly in her face. She pursued her journey with much difficulty, until within a mile of home. She lost her way, and rambling about till near sunset, when she took refuge for the night in a deep, bushy ravine. There, in the deep snow, she constructed a very ingenious little house out of the tall weeds that grew near by, and there she spent the first night of camp-life, without food to sustain her, or fire to warm, or any clothing except her apparel, to shelter her from the storm, the little weed house she had erected being the only thing she had to keep her from exposure to the bleak winds and howling storm. Early next morning, she started out in pursuit of her home, but went entirely a different course.

After travelling all day, frequently through snow five feet deep, exhausted and fatigued, her feet frozen, abandoning all idea of ever reaching home, she stopped and again built her a weed hut. In this little frail tent, she resigned herself to her fate; and it came well nigh being her last resting place upon this earth. She remained in this situation, at the last named place, from Wednesday until Saturday, about 12 o'clock, when she was found by a party who were in search for her. She had been out four days and a half, and four nights, exposed to the merciless storm on the prairies. The weather was intensely cold. During two nights of her exposure, the thermometer ranged from 17 to 20 degrees below zero. She said to those who found her that she never slept during the whole time, believing that if she had went to sleep, she would never wake again. Her feet were badly frozen, but it is believed she will entirely recover, with the loss perhaps of a few of her toes.—[Kansas Herald.]

She Never Leaves Him.

Look at the career of man as he passes through the world; and man, visited by his fortune!—How often is he left by his fellow men to sink under the weight of his afflictions, unheeded and alone! One friend of his own sex forgoes him, another abandons him, a third, perhaps, betrays him; but woman, faithful woman, follows him in his affliction with unshaken affection; braves the changes of his feelings, of his temper embittered by the disappointments of the world, with the highest of all virtue; in resigned patience ministers to his wants, even when her own are hard and pressing; she weeps with him, tear for tear, in his distress, and is the first to catch and reflect a ray of joy, should but one light up his countenance in the midst of his sufferings; and she never leaves him in his misery while there remains one act of love, duty, or compassion to be performed. And at last, when life and sorrow comes together, she follows him to the tomb, with the ardor of affection which death itself cannot destroy.

Somebody in the New York Tribune styles Henry Wilson—"the leader of the masses"—without the m.

THE WORLD'S OPINION.—A mean man is a person with a small income who lives with it. [He is a wise man as well as an honest one.]

Why is a man with both legs cut off like an even bargain? Because he has nothing to boot.

There is no evil but some good use may be made of it.

"Lend us your Ears."

DR. CLOUGH'S COLUMBIAN PILLS.
THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE WORLD! The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Bilious derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered! Sickness—which has so long rendered our firesides wretched or desolate, is conquered as if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy!
"Here is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of bilious derangement, and its faithful trial will give immediate relief, and soon raise the patient to health! This is not a wicked boast! but this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for less cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. WM. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.
Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley, & Co., Belchertown; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Burr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manure manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

Poudrette & Tafou.
Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafou is composed of three-fourths night soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano. These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a sure preventative of the Cut Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafou will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafou 1-3 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls, delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for packing or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to
THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
69 Courtland st., New York.
Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.
STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7, A. M., and at a quarter before 1, P. M.
Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9, A. M.
Stage leaves Palmer for Ware, at 12-1-2 P. M. For Barre, at 4, P. M.
Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHER.
TOWN R.R. Winter arrangement.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.
Stage leaves Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M., and 1 P. M.
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11:15 and 2:30. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.
Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS. The publishers of the Palmer Journal have recently purchased a new and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at fifteen minutes' notice.

Insurance.
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP. Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.
DR. DUPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.

THE combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, dry, and countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptions among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.
N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.
They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to one of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Col. J. B. Hook, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. H. Holbrook, sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON, Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Kept in Country Stores. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. 1541

NEW STORE.
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of **DRY GOODS,** All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpeting, **MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,** Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crochery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Featherbeds, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.
One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.
39 WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oshkosh and vicinity.

Pianos! Melodeons! Music!

THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!

Prices Greatly Reduced!

HORACE WATERS,
NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Agent for the best Boston and New York Instruments.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States. Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate.

Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchased money refunded. Second Hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, price from \$30 to \$140.
HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.
Masters' Guitars, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

MUSIC.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music in the United States, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.
Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Pianos and Melodeons for sale on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select Catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.
Great inducements offered to Agents in all parts of the country, to sell the Horace Waters Pianos, Melodeons, and Catalogue of Music.

DEPOT
Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse.
PLIMPTON BROTHERS,
dealers in
Staple Dry Goods, Millinery,
Silks, Shawls, Fashionable Dress Goods, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods, Carpetings and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper Hangings.
The best of Millinery and Dress Making executed at short notice and warranted.
Nos. 3 & 4 City Block, near the Depot, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Piano Fortes.
THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of Piano Fortes from celebrated makers, including those of J. Chickering, Boston. Also, Mason & Hamlin's unrivalled Model Melodeons, which are superior to all others have been attested by the most distinguished musicians in New York. Pianos and Melodeons furnished at the lowest prices of the market, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.
R. L. HATHAWAY.
Ware, Nov. 3, 1855.

Springfield Dye-House,
MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
LADIES' DRESSES, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils, Hosiery, Gloves, Silk, Satin, Ribbed, Alpaca, Lyonesse, Berge, Fringes &c., and Goods of every description.
Dyed and Finished in the best manner. Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the newest manner.
Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleaned whole, and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments re-dyed, and nearly like new—a good color warranted—will not smut.
All work done at short notice and fair prices.
HENRY ADAMS.

150 Barrels of Flour,
OF VARIOUS BRANDS, for sale low. Also, Corn Meal, Feed and Rye Meal, Buckwheat, Rye and Graham Flour, Bolted Corn Meal, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856.

BILLET PAPER—JUST RECEIVED a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty things—on sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block.
Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

LOOKING GLASSES, ALL SIZES, for sale cheap by 41 W. W. CROSS.

CHAS. S. KNIGHT,
HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINT
er, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, Ware, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints, Union White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan, Spirits Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand for new painting. Graining, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice.
Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted.
Ware, April 14.

2000 ROLLS
NEW STYLES Paper Hangings just received and for sale at J. J. YOUNG'S, Palmer, mh 22. Basement, Com. Block.

Agency Notice.
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.
AUGUSTUS EDSON.
Washington, D. C. Jan. 5, 1856.

History of England.
A NEW supply of Macaulay's History of England, just received, bound in good style, and for sale at forty cents a volume.
Ware, Feb. 23. G. K. CUTLER.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,
AUCTIONEER, Office at V. Guild's store,
Main street, Ware, Mass. 71f

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,
AGENT FOR
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,
WARE, MASS.
February 24th, 1855.

H. F. GOFF,
INSURANCE AGENT.
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1854.

F. DE WITT,
DEALER IN
HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL
Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturer's Prices.
Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass.
Main St. WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.
February 24th, 1855. 11f

H. F. MILLER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, MASS.
Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.
An excellent assortment of Cloths and trim goods, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.
Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855. 11f

JAMES G. ALLEN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts.
Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block
Palmer, Mass. 1855. nov. 5-3m.

A. B. ADAMS,
DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF
every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs).
Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.
Ware, March 10, 1855. 34f

G. YAGLA,
MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR
TO OR TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.
Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.
Monson, Feb. 24th, 1856. 27f

N. S. SIMMONS,
RESTORATEUR.
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.
May 26, 1855. 51f

Pay Your Taxes.
THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Tockwotton House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.
P. W. WEBSTER.
Palmer, Nov. 24, 1855. 94f

Melodeon For Sale.
A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style, elegantly finished, and new, for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855. 17f

FOR SALE. A HOUSE AND LOT situated on Fine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.
GEO. WASHBURN.
Ware, Oct. 27, 1855. 27m3

DR. S. O. BROWNE,
HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON.
WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily till 9 A. M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.
Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.
Ware, July 21. 131f

N. GILSON'S
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S
EATING HOUSE.
Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.
Ladies Saloon up stairs. 194f

DENTISTRY.
J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, Mass., has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.
In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession.
His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.
The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.
Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired. 224f

PORK, LARD, HAM and Dried Beef, just received and for sale by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

THE GREATEST

Medical Discovery of the Age
MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession, over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blisters among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworms.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the salt rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle.
Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start—There are no ifs and buts, humors nor has about it, it cures every case but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to children a year old; to the people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, worn looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury, Mass.
AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Huskell, Greenfield; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L. P. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. S. E. Blair, Warren; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.
The N. Y. Horticultural Review.
A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART.
SUPERBLY and PROFUSELY Illustrated. Devoted to the advancement of the Rural Interests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind in the world. It contains Rural architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skillful architects. Space is also assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening; engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautify the work.

Engravings of new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as soon as their respective qualities can be determined, forming the most complete and elegant Manual of Rural Husbandry ever attempted.

An experienced corps of practical writers, seven in number, are engaged to fill its columns. It contains seventy large pages, and is printed on the finest pearl-surfaced paper.
TERMS.—\$2 per annum, payable invariably in advance. Fifty cents commission on each copy allowed to those who act as agents. \$1,000 will be distributed at the end of the year among those who send us the twenty largest lists of subscribers. These premiums will be paid in cash. The first premium will be \$500.

The following are selected from hundreds of similar notices, voluntarily contributed by contemporaneous publications:—
The Horticultural Review deserves the most liberal patronage. It is not only eminently practical, but is written in a style that equals the best efforts of the late A. J. Downing.—*Kalch-erbocker.*

Mr. Reagles, the Editor of the Horticultural Review, is a practical, practical, and one of the finest scholars our country boasts. He possesses the glowing descriptive powers of Dickens, the elegant gossip of Walpole, combined with a thorough knowledge of rural art. *State Police Tribune.*

Farmers, buy it for your sons—buy it for your daughters! It is a rich intellectual treat; a rare combination of the beautiful and the useful.—*Argus, N. Y.*

We had thought that in Downing's death, the eloquent advocate of rural adornment had become only a cherished remembrance; but, in Mr. Reagles, we discover an equally rich mine of mental wealth, that betokens the influence of the spirit that is gone.—*Montrose Tribune.*

Advertisers will find this an unsurpassed medium of publicity, as the Horticultural Review circulates extensively in every State in the Union. Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$10 per page.

WOOD ENGRAVING.
Those requiring Wood Engraving, can have their orders executed in an unrivalled manner. Special attention is given to views of Animals; an experienced English Draughtsman is engaged for this express purpose. Persons living at a distance can forward a daguerotype of the object (by mail) they wish engraved, which will be a sufficient guide to obtain a perfect facsimile. Stock breeders will be dealt with on very liberal terms.

Agricultural Books can be furnished on every useful subject, from both English and American publishers, by enclosing to our address the price of the book required.
C. E. GILES, Publisher,
208 Broadway, New York.

New Flour and Feed Store.
THE Subscribers offer for sale an assortment of
FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,
GRAIN AND GROCERIES,
LIME, SALT AND GRASS SEED,
W. I. GOODS AND PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,
WOOD AND STONE WARE,
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
FRUIT, NUTS, &c. &c.
The above goods were bought with cash at very low prices, and will be sold in any quantity at a small advance from cost.

Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.
Cash paid for Grain, &c.
HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41f

Ham and Dried Beef,
PORK, LARD, BUTTER and CHEESE, of the best quality, for sale by
HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41f

Terrible Disclosures.

Secrets for the Million! A most wonderful and invaluable publication. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL; being an original and popular Treatise on Man and Woman; their Physiology, Functions and Sexual Disorders of every kind, with never failing remedies for the speedy cure of all diseases of a private and delicate character, incident to the violation of the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God.

PRICE 25 CENTS.
The author of the above volume is a graduate of one of the first medical schools in the United States, and having devoted a quarter of a century to the study and treatment of Syphilis and kindred disorders as a specialty, he has become possessed of most invaluable information in regard to the same, and is able to compass into vade mecum compass the very quintessence of medical science on this important subject; as the result of the experience of the most eminent physicians in Europe and America is thoroughly demonstrated in his own highly successful practice in the treatment of secret diseases in many thousands of cases in Philadelphia.

The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been and still is literally unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend the sphere of his professional usefulness to the community at large, through the medium of his "Medical Manual and Hand Book for the Afflicted."

It is a volume that should be in the hand of every family in the land, whether used as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive sources ever visited upon mankind for the sins of sensuality and impurity of every kind.

It is a volume that has received the unequalled recommendation of the first physicians in the land, while many celebrated fathers, mothers, philanthropists and humanitarians, have most freely extended its circulation in all quarters where their powerful teachings would be likely to be instrumental in the moral purification and physical healing of multitudes of our people among the young, volatile and indiscreet, otherwise the pride and flower of the nation.

The author argues particularly, most strongly against every species of defilement, and warns parents and guardians, in searching terms, to guard the young of both sexes from the terrible consequences concomitant of their ignorance of physiological laws, and sexual diseases, and irregularities, whether exhibited by precocious development or arising from the vicious and corrupting examples of their school-mates or otherwise. To those who have been already ensnared to the "paths that take hold on hell," a clear and explicit way is shown by which they may secure a return of sound health, and a regeneration of the soul from its terrible pollution.

It is well known that thousands of victims are annually sacrificed at the shrine of quackery—especially those suffering from venereal or syphilitic diseases—stricture, seminal weakness, nervous debility, and the numerous maladies which spring directly or less remotely from the indulgence of carnal passions and secret violations of nature.

In view of these facts, and when it is also considered that about 100,000 persons die annually in the United States of consumption—a large majority being the victims of the disease—of which their progenitors, agreeably to the scriptural denunciation, that the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation. The author, imbued with sentiments of enlarged philanthropy, will scarcely be censured for any effort to restrain the vices of his fellow-men, and to subvert the instrumentality of his Medical Manual.

One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, COSDEN & CO., Publishers, box 107, Philadelphia.

Booksellers, Canvasers and Book Agents supplied on the most liberal terms. 143

A Marvellous Remedy!
For a Marvellous Age!!
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

BY the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part. Diseases of the Kidneys, disorders of the Liver, affections of the heart, inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

PALMER MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1856.

NUMBER 51.

VOLUME 6.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

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*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Nancy Hart.

The following from Mrs. Elliott's "Women of the Revolution," will be read with interest:

In Elbert county, Georgia, is a stream formerly known as "War-woman's Creek." Its name was derived from the character of an individual near the entrance of the stream into the river. This person was Nancy Hart, a woman ignorant of letter and the civilities of life, but a brave and patriotic soul. She was called the "Whigs," as she called the Tories. She had a husband whom she denominated a "poor stick" because he did not take a decided and active part with the defenders of his country, although she could not conscientiously charge him with the least partiality towards the Tories. This vulgar and illiterate, but hospitable and valiant female patriot, could boast no share of beauty—a fact she herself would have readily acknowledged, had she ever enjoyed an opportunity of looking into a mirror. She was cross-eyed, with a broad angular mouth, ungainly in figure, rude in speech, and awkward in manners, but having a woman's heart for her friends though that of a Catherine Montour for the enemies of her country. She was well known to the Tories, who stood in fear of revenge for any grievance or aggressive act, though they let pass no opportunity of worrying and annoying her, when they could do so with impunity.

On the occasion of an excursion from British camp at Augusta, a party of Tories penetrated into the interior, and having savagely murdered Colonel Dooly in bed, in his own house, they proceeded up the country for the purpose of committing further atrocities. On their way, a detachment of five of the party diverged to the east, and crossed Broad river, to make discoveries about the neighborhood, and pay a visit to their old acquaintance Nancy Hart. On reaching her cabin they entered it unceremoniously, receiving from her no welcome but a scowl; and informed her they had come to know the truth of a story current respecting her, that she had secreted a noted rebel, from a company of King's men who were pursuing him, and who, but for her aid, would have caught and hung him. Nancy undoubtedly avowed her agency in the fugitive's escape. She told them she had first heard the tramp of a horse rapidly approaching, and had seen a horseman coming towards her cabin. As he came nearer, she knew him to be a Whig, and flying from pursuit. She let down the bars, a few steps from her cabin and motioned him to enter, to pass through both doors, front and rear, of her single roomed house; to take the swamp, and secure himself as well as he could. She then put up the bars, entered her cabin, closed her door, and went about her business. Presently some Tories rode up to the bars, and called out boisterously to her.

She muffled her head and face, and opening the door, inquired why they disturbed a sick, lone woman. They said they had tracked a man they wanted to catch, near her house; and asked if any one on horseback had passed that way. She answered no, but said she saw some body on a sorrel horse turn out of the path into the woods some two hundred yards back. "That must be the fellow," said the Tories; and seeking the direc-

tions as to the way he took, they turned about and went off. "Well fooled!" said Nancy, "in an opposite course to that of my Whig boy; when, if they had not been so lofty-minded, but had looked on the ground inside the bars, they would have seen his horse's tracks up to that door, as plain as you can see the tracks on this here floor, and out of t'other door down the path to the swamp."

This bold story did not please the Tory party, but they could not wreak their vengeance upon the woman who had thus unceremoniously avowed her daring aid to a rebel, and the cheat she put upon his pursuers, otherwise than by ordering her to aid and comfort them by giving them something to eat. She replied—

"I never feed King's men, if I can help it; the villains have put it out of my power to feed even my own family and friends, by stealing and killing all my poultry and pigs, except that one old gobbler you see in the yard."

"Well, and that you shall cook for us," said one, who appeared the head of the party, and raising his musket, he shot down the turkey, which another of the men brought into the house, and handed to Mrs. Hart, to clean and cook without delay.

She stormed and swore awhile—for Nancy occasionally swore—but seeming, at last, resolved to make a merit of necessity, began with alacrity the arrangements for cooking, assisted by her daughter, a little girl some ten or twelve years old, and sometimes by one of the soldiers, with whom she seemed in a tolerable good humor, exchanging rude jests with him. The Tories pleased with her freedom, invited her to partake of the liquor they had brought with them, an invitation which was accepted with many thanks.

The spring, of which every settlement has one near at hand, was just at the edge of the swamp, and a short distance within it was a high and snaggy-topped stump, on which was blacked a conch shell. This rude trumpet was used by the family to give information, by means of a variation of notes, to Mr. Hart, or his neighbors, who might be at work in a field or clearing just beyond the swamp, that "Britishers" or Tories were about; or that the master was wanted at the cabin, or that he was to "keep close" or "make tracks" for another swamp. Pending the operation of cooking, Mrs. Hart had sent her daughter Sukey to the spring for water, with directions to blow the conch in such a way as would inform him that there were Tories in the cabin, and that he should "keep close" with his three neighbors who were with him, till they heard the conch again.

The party had become merry over their jug and sat down to feast upon the slaughtered gobbler; they had cautiously stacked their arms where they were in view, and within reach, and Mrs. Hart, assiduous in her attentions upon the table, and to her guests, occasionally passed between them and their muskets. Water was called for, and as there was none in the cabin—Mrs. Hart having so contrived that—Sukey was again sent to the spring, instructed by her mother to blow the conch, so as to call up Mr. Hart and his neighbors immediately. Meanwhile, Mrs. Hart had slipped out one of the pieces of pine which constitutes a "chinking" between the logs of the cabin, and had dexterously put out of the house, through the space, two of the guns. She was detected in the act of putting out the third. The party sprang to their feet—quick as a thought, Mrs. Hart brought the piece she held to her shoulder, and declared she would kill the first man who approached. All were terror-struck, for Nancy's obliquity of sight caused each one to think her aim was at him. At length one of them made a motion to advance upon her. True to her threat she fired. He fell dead upon the floor. Instantly seizing another musket, she brought it to the position in readiness to fire again. By this time, Sukey had returned from the spring, and taking up the remaining gun carried it out of the house, saying to her mother "Daddy and them will soon be here."

This information increased the alarm of the Tories, who understood the necessity of recovering their arms immediately. But each hesitated, in the confident belief that Mrs. Hart had one eye at least upon him for a mark. They proposed a general rush. No time was to be lost by the bold woman; she fired again and brought down another Tory. Sukey had another musket in readiness, which her mother took, and posting herself in the doorway, called upon the party to "surrender their d—d Tory carcasses to a Whig woman." They agreed to surrender, and proposed to "shake hands upon the strength of it;" but the conqueror kept them in their places for a few moments till her husband and his neighbors came to the door. They were about to shoot down the Tories, but Mrs. Hart stopped them, saying that they had surrendered to her, and her spirit being up to the boiling heat, she swore that "shoot-ing was too good for them." This was enough. The dead man was dragged out of the house, the wounded Tory and the others were bound, taken out be-

yond the bars, and hung. The tree upon which they were hung was pointed out in 1838, by one who lived in those bloody times and who also showed the spot once occupied by Mrs. Hart's cabin, accompanying the designation with the emphatic remark. "Poor Nancy—she was the honey of a patriot, but a devil of a wife."

Opposed to Matrimony.

"Is your family opposed to matrimony?"

"Wal, no, I rather guess not, seein' as how my mother has had four husbands, and stands a pretty smart chance for havin' another."

"Four husbands? Is it possible?"

"Oh, yes. You see, my mother's chisened name was Mehitable Sheets, an' her dad's name was Jacob Press; and when they got married the printers said it was puttin' the sheets to press. When I was born they said it was the first edition. An' you see, mother used to be the tarnation critter to go to evenin' meetings.—She used to go out pretty late every night, an' her dad was afraid I'd get in the same habit, so he used to put me to bed at early candle light, cover me up with a pillar, an' put me to sleep with a bootjack. Wal, dad had got up every night an' let mother in; if he didn't get down and open the door pretty darned quick when she cum, he'd ketch particular thunder; so dad used to sleep with his head out of the window, so as to wake up quick, an' one night he got his head a little too far out, an' he slipped altogether; an' down dad cum, caftumax, right down on the pavement, an' smashed him in ten thousand pieces!"

"What! was he killed by the fall?"

"Wal, no, not exactly by the fall?"

Rather kinder sorter guess it was the sudden fetch up on the pavement, that killed him. But mam she cum hum, an' found him lyin' there, and she had him swept up together an' put in a coffin, an' had a hole dug in the buryin' groun', an' had dad put in an' buried up, an' had a white oak plank put up to his head, an' had it whitewashed all over for a tombstone."

"So your mother was left a poor lone widow?"

"Wal, yes, but she didn't mind that much, 'twasn't long before she married Sam Hide; you see she married Hide because he was just dad's size, and she wanted him to wear out dad's clothes. Wal, the way old Hide used to Hide me was a caution to my hide. Hide had little the roughest hide of any hide except a bull's hide, and the way Hide used to hide away liquor in his hide was a caution even to a bull's hide. Wal, one cold day old Hide got his hide so full of whiskey that he pitched head first into a snowbank, and there he stuek and friz to death. So mam had him pulled out, an' had him laid out, an' then she had another hole dug in the buryin' groun', an' had him buried, an' then she had another white oak plank put up at his head, an' whitewashed all over, an'—"

"So your mother was again a widow."

"O, yes, but I guess she didn't lay awake long to think about it, for in about three weeks she married Sam Strong—"

"an' he was the strongest headed cuss you ever did see. He went a fishin' the other day an' got drowned, an' he was so tarnation strong headed I'll be darned to darnation if he didn't float right agin the current, an' they found him about three miles up the stream, an' it took three yoke o' cattle to haul him out. Wal, mam had him buried along side o' tother two, and had a white oak plank put up at his head, an' white washed all over nice, so there is three on 'em in a row."

"And your mother was a widow for the third time."

"Yes but mam didn't seem to mind it a tarnation sight. The next fellow she married was Jacob Hayes, an' the way mam does make him haze is a caution, now I tell ye. If he does any thing a little out of the way, mam makes him take a bucket and white wash brush, an' go right up to the buryin' ground and white wash the three oak planks jest to let him know what he may come to when he's planted in the same row, an' she's got married to the fifth husband. So you see my family ain't a tarnation sight opposed to a dose of matrimony."

LOCKED JAW.—The oldest case of this disease which stands recorded must be referred to by a Scotch clergyman while preaching to his congregation on the subject of Daniel in the lion's den, and his miraculous deliverance from so imminent a peril, thus proceeded:—

"An' what do you think was the reason why the lions didn't tear Daniel to pieces, and eat him up, even as a cat eats a mouse? I dare say none o' ye can tell, nor very well, I'll just tell ye how it was—the Lord love he gin' em the lock'd jaw."

This beats all medical records to clips.

A CHANCE.—The Norfolk County Agricultural Society offers ten dollars for the best song, by a member or one of its family, to be sung at the dinner table, at the coming exhibition, Sept. next.

What kind of bands do the young ladies like best? Ans.—Ras-bands to be sure.

Shaker Views of Marriage.

It has been "said that it is the easiest things in the world to be mistaken." A trite saying, but well verified in the general opinion people have of the Shakers' views of the hymenial state. Marriage, say the Shakers, is not absolutely sinful, except to those who think it to be so, as "where there is no law there can be no transgression; and no man can be successfully condemned, except in that which his own conscience condemns him. If he ignorantly do that which is wrong in itself, you must first enlighten, then condemn, or rather he will then condemn himself. "Christ came not to condemn, but to enlighten and 'save.' Can we follow a better example? "The word that I have spoken, that shall judge you at the last day." The Shakers affirm that, although Jesus was the first to live a Shaker life—so far as marriage, community of property, and separation from the world went—yet he chose rather to live out the truth, and thus lead men in to light, correction and improvement, than to send them where hope is no more. They affirm that "the children of this world marry and are given in marriage with perfect consistency; and to them they have nothing to say, further than to advise them to bear in mind that the law and true design of marriage is non-coition, except only for the increase and perpetuation of the race. They simply call in question the consistency and propriety of Christians, the professed followers of Jesus, adhering to an institution which seems to belong to an order out of which they claim to have arisen. In fact, when the matter is understood, we find that these singular people have no controversy with the "world" about an institution which all must acknowledge is the very basis upon which it rests; for it is the "rudiment of the world," and ought to be strictly guarded by all who seek its honor and welfare.

Time and Eternity.

A lady once looked into a book and saw a word which made her much afraid. She could not sleep that night. She loved life. She loved this world. She did not wish to leave it. The word she saw in the book was "ETERNITY." It is a solemn word. I do not wonder that it fills the minds of sinners with fear. Let the present be what it may, word. They think of it often. They love to think of it. But what is eternity? It is like a sea which has no shore; a race that is never all run; a river that has no spring and no mouth, yet always flows. It is forever and ever. None but God fully knows what it is. We know it is not time told by hours, days, months, years and ages. We speak of an eternity past, and of an eternity to come. Yet there are not two. But we so speak, because we are at a loss for words. We go back, back, back, until our minds tire; but we come not to any point where eternity began. We go on, on, on, until we can go no further, and yet there is no end.

A teacher in a blind school, once gave this sum to one of the boys. He was to work it out in his mind:—A pile of sand is ten feet high, and seventy feet long.—Each square solid inch contains ten thousand grains. A bird comes every thousand years and takes away one grain at a time. How long would it take to carry away all the sand? The little blind boy soon gave the answer, which was, that it would take 120,960,000,000,000 years. What a long row of figures! You cannot form an idea of such a sum. Now put all the sand on the sea-shore into one heap, and let a bird take away one grain every thousand years till all is gone, and yet that would not be the end of eternity. Eternity. Eternity has no end.

Some of the ancients tried to give some idea of eternity by drawing a circle. A circle has no end. In that it is like eternity. But in no other respect. We can measure all circles, but we cannot measure eternity. None but God knows what it is.

Happiness.

Happiness is to be attained in the accustomed chair by the fireside, more than in the honorary occupation of civic office; in a wife's love, infinitely more than in the favor of all human beings else; in children's innocent and joyous prattle, more than in the hearing of flattery; in the reciprocation of little and frequent kindnesses between friend and friend, more than in the anxious achievements of wealth, distinction and grandeur; in change of heart more than in change of circumstances; in full, firm trust in Providence, more than the fee-simple inheritance of whole acres of land; in the observance of neatness and regularity, household virtues, rather than in the means of ostentation, and therefore, rare display; in a hand-maiden's cheerfulness, more than in the improved tone of politics; and in the friendship of our next door neighbor, more than in the condescending notice of my lord duke.

We observe that the Sultan has sent to the Emperor Napoleon, a sabre mounted with precious stones; in other words, "let a club to break his own head" some day!

Charms Lost.

One of the papers advertises the loss of "a Bunch of Charms," and offers a liberal reward for their restoration. We suppose they were the work of jewellers, those skilled in the fashioning of gold and the setting of precious stones; but there are charms lost every day, that nobody dreams of advertising.

Charms that Time, the great thief—greater than Procrastination—is constantly stealing; the shadows from the dark and glossy tress; the light from the glad and eloquent eye; the roundness from the youthful cheek; the music from the morning voice. These form a cluster of charms above price and beyond recall, that are never advertised; that are never returned.

And then too, the charm of memory, somehow slips out of the heart, the trinkets all strown in the dust, the loser old before his time, and no reward shall ensure their restoration. What a treasure it is, that goes with that cluster of memories; the picture of bright and bounding boyhood, singing like a bird in the spring, beneath the caves, and very close indeed to the bended heavens; the thought of the old homestead with its humble roof, mossy and gray on the northern slope, and the little window, that let the dawning in upon young eyes; and "the old folks at home," and the friends and fancies and the fears of that purer day—what a cluster of charms do they make indeed.

SEVENTEEN THINGS.—In which young people render themselves very impolite:

1. Loud laughter.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Cutting finger nails in company.
4. Leaving meeting before it is closed.
5. Whispering in meeting.
6. Gazing at strangers.
7. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
8. A want of reverence for superiors.
9. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
10. Receiving a present without some manifestations of gratitude.
11. Making yourself the topic of conversation.
12. Laughing at the mistakes of others.
13. Joking others in company.
14. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
15. To commence talking before others are moved.
16. Answering questions when put to others.
17. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.

A LADY IN COMMAND OF A U. S. FORT.—Lieut. Montgomery, of the United States Army, not long since lost his life in the service in Oregon. His death left his widow, formerly Miss Nordrop of St. Clair, and one child, in comparative penury, as is generally the case with those who devote their lives to their country's service. She returned, and Gen. Jessup, with the kindness of heart and chivalry which characterize a brave soldier, immediately gave to her the trust of Fort Gratiot, now unoccupied by a garrison—a duty which she can fulfill and the pay of which is very fair.

LINING FOR SHIPS.—A plan has been devised for lining vessels with a continuous coating of India rubber, as a safeguard against leakage. It is intended to apply the lining within the frame of the ship, and beneath the ceiling. The edges of the sheets, which are proposed to be from one-fourth to three-fourths of an inch in thickness, are to be cemented by heat, and the gum, it is believed, will be as durable as the wood itself.

A MONKEY DESTROYED BY A TIGER.—As a monkey was climbing up the iron bars on the top of a cage in which was confined a tiger, in Nutter's animal exhibition, Cincinnati, the tiger reached out one of his paws, and dragged the monkey into the cage. The tiger caught it up in his mouth, and commenced eating it. The screams of the monkey soon brought the keeper to the spot, but it was too late, and the tiger soon devoured it.

A QUEER MISTAKE.—The rifles recently seized at Lexington, Missouri, because it was supposed they were on their way to the free State men in Kansas, turn out to be U. S. rifles, intended for the use of the troops at Fort Leavenworth. The officious people of Lexington are now as anxious to drop them, as they formerly were to pick them up.

LUMBER IN WIS.—It is estimated that \$8,000,000 feet of lumber have been cut during the past winter on Wolf river, Wisconsin, and its tributaries. Nearly all this lumber is taken to a place called Oshkosh, where its value is about \$8 per 1000 feet.

The Legislature of Texas, at its late session, adopted a bill donating to Mrs. Elizabeth Crockett one league of land. Mrs. C. is the widow of the hero and martyr of Texas independence, Davy Crockett.

A gentleman once said he should like to set a boat full of ladies adrift on the ocean, to see what course they would steer; and a lady in the room replied: "That's easily told—they would steer to the Isle of Man, to be sure."

The Latest Cowhiding Affair.

We have obtained the full particulars of the recent cowhiding affair at the Missouri Hotel, but more serious matters occupy our space this morning. We can only give a brief synopsis of the incidents.

A young lady, celebrated as a great beauty, feeling herself insulted by a remark made by a young man, in the heat of a quarrel with her brother-in-law agreed to vindicate her honor. Backed by her relative, she attacked him with cayenne pepper, cowhide, pistol and knife—throwing the first at his eyes, laying the second over his shoulders, and holding the two last as a "corps de reserve." The object of this formidable attack, being to gallant to dispute a knock-down argument with a lady, retreated before her, preserving his good temper, and according to turn his batteries against calico. As the easiest way of settling the dispute, he swore out a peace warrant against the lady and her relative, and yesterday the parties came to terms—shook hands, made friends and exchanged apologies. The lady and her brother-in-law are members of the theatrical profession, and the young man is a bar-keeper.—St. Louis Herald.

An Editor in Church.

One of the Editors of the Cincinnati Nonpareil, by way of variety, visited a Church on Sunday last, with the view of taking "items," and furnishing his readers with the latest religious intelligence. Hear what he says:

What do people go to church for?—One will give his reason, somebody will give you another, and so on till the catalogue is exhausted. We feel pretty well assured of one fact, which is, some people go there to sleep. We saw in one church yesterday, five men asleep, and just across the aisle opposite to them two women nodded accompanied to those "lords of creation." The sermon was about "Procrastination." The pastor was in earnest—he warned as his subject progressed—some of the people became entranced—convicted—got sleepy—don't wish to procrastinate—and snored away. Out upon such lazy hounds! They ought never to profane the house of God with their presence.

MY FATHER'S WELL.—A Texan Ranger was suddenly seized with the cholera, and was dying by the roadside a little distance from San Antonio. A faithful comrade had succeeded in raising him up and resting him against the trunk of a tree, and was coaxing him to moisten his parched lips from a cup of brook-water—the best within his reach.

The dying soldier turned his glazed eyes towards him, and faintly said:

"I would give the best horse I ever rode for one drink of water from the old well that stood beside my father's door!"

TO REMEDY OFFENSIVE BREATHS.—For this purpose, almost the only substance that should be admitted to the toilette, is the concentrated solution of chloride of soda. From six to ten drops of it in a wine glass full of pure spring water, taken immediately after the operations of the morning are completed. In some cases, the odor arising from carious teeth is combined with that of the stomach. If the mouth will be well rinsed with a teaspoonful of the solution of the chloride in a tumbler of water, the bad odor of the teeth will be removed.

A man who thinks of putting away a composition of his for ten years before he shall give it to the world, or exercise his own mature judgment upon it had best be very sure of the original strength and durability of the work; otherwise on withdrawing it from the crypt he may find that like small wine it has lost what flavor it once had, and is only tasteless when opened.—Thackeray.

WOMAN IN PANTS.—The wife of a gentleman residing near Whitehall, New York, recently cut off her hair and rigged herself up in a suit of her husband's clothes, during his absence, and taking \$50 in cash, started off to see the world. She is supposed insane; and at last accounts was still missing.

There can be no friendship where there is no freedom. Friendship loves a free air, and will not be penned in straight and narrow enclosures. It will speak freely, and act as so, too; and take no ill where no ill is meant; nay, where it is, it will easily forgive, and forget, too, upon small acknowledgements.

Nature, when she is in earnest, builds beauty on the ideas of ancient sculptors and poets, not of modern posteriors who with their airy-like sylphs, and their smoke-like verses, fight for want of flesh in woman, and want of fact in poetry as parallel beauties.—Rende.

The fine old ship William Fane, which nearly a hundred years ago bore General Wolfe to the conquest of Quebec; is now lying in the dry docks at Newport, Eng., and undergo a few slight repairs.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1856.

IMPOSITION UPON GOVERNMENT.—THE INDIANS.

However shrewd Uncle Sam may think himself in managing his foreign and domestic affairs, he gets sadly imposed upon occasionally by members of his own family. Perhaps his close attention to the movements of his neighbors prevents him from observing the acts of his own children, who in their innocent mischief manage to take from the till of the old man's treasury just cash enough to keep them in spending money, from one year to another.

In looking over California papers we notice that they make grave charges against the officers of military posts, and others, in Oregon and Washington. The Indian outrages which have for some months past occurred in those territories, are said to have been provoked by men who desire to be employed by government to exterminate the Indians. Many instances are related to show that peaceable Indians were murdered in cold blood, for no other conceivable purpose but to stir up the tribes of the forest to deeds of death, and then because they retaliate, heart-rending accounts of Indian massacres are sent on to Government with a call for money to raise troops and provisions for the defence of the settlers. Those who obtain contracts to supply stores or transport them make handsome fortunes in a few months.—They have an object in keeping up the Indian excitement on the frontier settlements of Oregon and Washington. In the latter territory the Indian chief Pin-jin-mox-mox met a company of volunteers under a flag of truce. He declared that he was for peace; that he did not wish to fight, and if any of his people had done wrong they would make restitution, and at the same time he offered the volunteers cattle for food. Notwithstanding this honorable proposition, the chief was seized, killed, scalped, his hands, ears, and feet cut off and sent to the friends of the volunteers in Oregon. Such treachery and barbarism only finds a parallel among the Malays of the South Sea Islands—justly exciting the revengeful spirit of the red men to deeds of bloodshed.

The same game has been played in Texas, California, and on the Plains. Taking advantage of the ignorance of the Indians, sharp-sighted speculators have used them both as friends and foes for the purpose of obtaining money out of Government. Instead of sending on troops to destroy the Indians, they should be sustained in their possessions, and recompensed when defrauded by government officers. Congress has recently appropriated \$425,000 to carry on the Indian war on the Pacific coast. This sum will go so far as to pay the expenses of those who are seeking fortunes in the enterprise that they will manage to protract the war so long as a single red skin can be found against whom to wage hostilities. A more diabolical scheme of swindling could not be devised. It is worse than highway robbery, as it brings horrible misery, savage barbarism, and death and desolation in its train. Government will possibly get its eyes open when a few more demands are made for money to defray the expenses of fighting the Indians.

NORTHAMPTON.—The Northampton people are in a peck of trouble, because a legislative committee has reported that another Insane Hospital is not needed, and recommended that the building of the one projected at Northampton be discontinued. The Northampton papers are trying to make out that the building will be needed, that there is not a diminution of insane persons in the Commonwealth, but rather an increase. If the subject should be argued long, the building will be needed to keep the Northamptonians in.

GODMOTHER TO TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED CHILDREN.—It is calculated from statistical tables that the number of children born on the 16th of March, to all of whom the Emperor and Empress are godfather and godmother, must be about 2500. Each child is to receive a gift of 3000 francs. All the boys must be named Louis Eugene, and all the girls Eugenie Louise. A sum of 100,000 francs is to be given to the poor to redeem articles from pledge.

ANOTHER VESSEL LOST.—Admiral Vice the Black Warrior from Havana, 31st ult., report the loss of the ship Sea Witch, 28th ult., on the rocks, 15 miles west of Havana. She sailed from Hong Kong with 500 Coolies aboard—80 of whom died of ship fever on the passage. The American Gulf Squadron was at Matanzas, and a part of the British West Indian Squadron, at Havana, 30th.

FATAL EXPERIMENT.—Mr. McCarlett, of Noble County, Indiana, living near Wolf Lake, last week, while ascertaining if his rifle was loaded, put his foot on the hammer to give vent to the wind, and his mouth to the muzzle, in this situation his foot slipped, and the gun fired through his head.

A FOUNDLING.—A beautiful child, about five months old, was left at Mr. Wilson's residence, in New York, one cold night last week, with a card on which was written—"A mother's ill. Take good care of him, and he will honor your house." The child was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. W.

FAMILY DRAWN.—A man, two women and four children, who attempted to cross the Mississippi river on the ice, in a wagon, at a point near Lyons, Iowa, were drowned, in consequence of the ice giving way.

A Clergyman for Fighting.

New Haven is blessed with a Rev. Mr. Dutton, who has taken an active part in fitting out a company for Kansas with Sharpe's rifles. He gave one of his deacons a rifle and a bible, hinting to him that he should use both if he had a chance. On the Sabbath before the company left he preached a warlike sermon to his congregation, instructing them that to fight the barbarian riflemen of Missouri is a Christian duty. He argued that the Kansas troubles are as serious as those which led to the revolutionary war, and that it is just as necessary to repel slavery from Kansas as it was to drive British invaders from our soil. This Rev. Mr. Dutton, we will venture to say, can preach better than he can fight, and chooses to stand back and urge others into a conflict rather than venture himself. He closed with the following holy, peace-inspiring prayer, which reminds something like those made by the leaders of the crusades when they went forth to slay the infidels:

"And thou, sole Ruler among the children of men, to whom the shields of the earth belong, gird on thy sword, thou most mighty; go forth with our hosts in the day of battle. Impart, in addition to their hereditary valor, that confidence of success which springs from Thy presence. Pour into their hearts the spirit of departed heroes, inspire them within their own. And, while led by Thy hand, and fighting under Thy banners, open thou their eyes to behold, in every valley and in every plain, what the project held by the same illumination—clashes of fire and horses of fire. Then shall the strong man be as a tow, and the maker of it as a spark, and they shall both burn together, and none shall quench them."

CLAIMING AMERICANS.—The Republicans have a very polite way of announcing the victory of the Americans. For instance, the Rhode Island and Connecticut elections are announced as "victories of the Republicans and Americans over the opposition."—The Americans who are in reality the victors, are made to play second fiddle to the Republicans in this announcement, without even so much as getting thanked for their assistance.

FEMALE SPECULATORS.—Female speculators would be a rarity indeed, upon our Stock Exchange. But in Paris, women of fortune are very fond of the excitement of the Bourse, and persist in dealing in stocks, though the government takes every means of keeping them away. An item in a late Paris journal informs us that they appear upon the Bourse dressed in male apparel, to mingle in the throng to speculate. The administration has taken measures for their expulsion.

THE PACIFIC'S LOSS FORETOLD BY SPIRITS.—The *Spiritual Telegraph* of April 5th, contains a lengthy account of the "prophecies" of spiritual mediums in reference to the loss of the steamship Pacific. The "spirits" say that the ship was lost when six days out by striking an iceberg at 11 o'clock on the evening of January 29, and very soon went down, stern foremost. The vessel sank, three persons escaped from the wreck, and found a temporary resting place on the ice, but they were subsequently frozen to death. The "rappers" further alleged that there were forty-eight persons on board—forty males and eight females. It is not stated however whether this number comprises the crew or that it is merely the number of passengers.

FRIED HUMAN HEADS.—The officials in Central America are cooking up a new dish to intimidate filibusters. The General Chief has issued an order commanding that four filibuster prisoners be beheaded, their heads fried in oil, put in iron cages, and hung up in four different places, each one to be labelled, "Such a one for being a filibuster!"

MR. FILLMORE.—The last letters received from Mr. Fillmore were dated in Rome, on the 22d of January. He stated in them his purpose of visiting Egypt, and gave his correspondents reason to expect his return to Europe about the middle of April, and his arrival in the United States from the middle of May to the first of June.

BURNING OF A NEGRO.—The Montgomery (Ala.) Journal of the 3d inst. says: "We learn that the negro who murdered Mr. Copeheart was burnt to death yesterday, at Mount Meigs. He acknowledged himself guilty." Is this the nineteenth century?

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN TRENTON, Tenn., caught fire not long since on the Sabbath, and several ladies were knocked down and run over by frightened gentlemen in their eagerness to escape the threatened danger. The fire was extinguished.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.—The town of Sevierville, Tenn., was totally destroyed by fire week before last. Jail, court house, store—in fact the whole village, with the exception of three or four buildings, were burned to the ground.

DISCONTINUED.—The Daily American at Springfield has been discontinued and a tri-weekly substituted. The establishment has been transferred to D. F. Ashley, who is able and knows how to publish it.

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—The annual Connecticut election took place on Monday. The Democrats were thoroughly defeated, and the Americans were the victors. There were no less than four tickets in the field.

CREDITABLE TO AMERICAN SKILL.—Engines are being built in New York for the Austrian Royal Danubian Steam Navigation Company.

FAST IN MAINE.—Gov. Wells has appointed Thursday, the 17th of April, as a day of fasting in Maine.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

Here is a poetical description of Miss April, in full bloom, a situation she has not reached this year:

A timid, blushing maiden,
With downcast, fearful eyes,
In her hand an open rose-bud,
Perfumed by dewy sighs.

Oh advancing, oh retreating,
She has won our heart the while,
And we cannot choose but love her
For her tear-drops and her smile.

Hall's Journal of Health says emanations from cellars do not kill in a night, if they did, universal attention would be forced to their proper management; but it is certain, from the very nature of things, that unclean, damp and muggy cellars, with their sepulchral fumes, do undermine the health of multitudes of families, and send many of their members to an untimely grave. Dr. Hall disapproves of cold bathing in the winter.

An exchange commenting on the fact that a number of Cincinnati young ladies have lately been married and carried away to other places, says no city has a better claim to supply spare ribs for the universe.

The Jackson Mississippi says that Mississippi "owes a debt to the Pierce Administration," and Prentice wants to know whether that State means to issue bonds to secure its payment, and if so, what will probably be their market value.

A crusty old bachelor being present at a tea-table at which woman was the subject of discussion, remarked that "women were facts." "Why so?" asked one of those present. "Because," said Crabsstick, "facts are stubborn things."

Somebody recommends sending Yankee girls to Kansas instead of Sharpe's rifles. A first rate idea, which we hope will be put in practice.

Where the last syllable in the name of a Chinese city is *fo*, it indicates that it is a city of the first class—*shan* signifies the second class, and *hen* the third class. Cities with these terminations are always surrounded by walls.

A little one, after undergoing the disagreeable operation of vaccination, exclaimed, "Now I won't be baptized, will I?"

Ten thousand and fifty dollars worth of gold nuggets were found by some slaves at the Portis gold mine, in Franklin county, North Carolina, a few days ago. Did they get enough to buy their freedom?

Never confide in a young man; new pains leak. Never tell your secret to the aged; old doors seldom shut closely.

Perhaps all early love affairs ought to be strangled or drowned, like so many blind kittens.—*Thackeray.*

MR. BUCHANAN ON THE NEBRASKA BILL.—A Washington correspondent, April 3, states that the Washington Union of the 4th, will contain a letter from Hon. James Buchanan, dated Dec. 28, in which he declares that the Missouri Compromise was the only basis upon which the slavery question can be settled; that it must be adhered to at all hazards, and every storm faced that can be brought against it.

A LIFE RAFT.—W. B. Davis of New York has devised a sort of raft which is capable of sustaining five thousand three hundred pounds weight, though only sixteen feet in length by six in breadth. It is formed of canvas tubes, covered with water proof composition and an external frame work of rattan, to prevent its injury from concussion.—A strong netting is spread between the tubes.

JUST DO THAT AGAIN!—Last night we were made joyful and went to bed in a state of exhilaration; the cause was that an inmate of the McLean Asylum sent us three years' subscription, and another lunatic up in New Hampshire paid his bill for four years. This phase of insanity is one that we hope will prevail as extensively as fever and ague on Rum River.—*Lowell Courier.*

CLAY IN FLOUR.—Several millers near Manchester, England, have been heavily fined for mixing white clay with their flour. The proportion found in several samples was about two per cent. The court ordered all the flour they had on hand to be sold for feeding swine, and the proceeds given to the poor.

INDICTED.—The Jonesville (Mich.) Independent learns that the Grand Jury indicted Parsons, the conductor, and Keegan, the engineer, for manslaughter, in causing the loss of several lives by the collision between that place and Hillsdale, on the 7th of February last.

TOBACCO.—THE DUTY ON TOBACCO AND SNUFF.—A return to the British Government has been issued showing that, in the year ending the 31st of March last, the duty on tobacco and snuff was as much as \$28,867,775. It was in 1853 \$22,812,860; and in 1854, \$23,643,210.

FREIGHTS REDUCED.—On the 1st of April freight on the New York and Erie Railroad was reduced upon the 100 pounds from 77 to 67 cents. The freight on flour was reduced from \$1.50 per barrel to \$1.35.

THE NEW MAINE LAW.—The new liquor bill which has been introduced into the Legislature of Maine has passed the Senate—yeas 13, nays 4. It was amended in thirty-three places.

BEER DRUNKENNESS.—A truckman named Winslow, was so severely injured in Boston, Thursday, 3d inst., by the bursting of a beer barrel, that his life was despaired of at one time.

COLORADO COMPANY.—The Legislature has been petitioned for leave to organize a colored military company.

Political Venom.

The Springfield Republican copies an article from the Boston Bee which relates to the political character of the senior editor of the Republican, and charges the authorship of the article to Governor Gardner. In this charge the lowest slang and innuendoes are used to tarnish the good name of the Governor, but it will have as little effect as throwing pebble stones against a mountain. In reading the article in the Bee we did not entertain the remotest idea that Governor Gardner wrote it, as the style did in no way implicate him as its author. To falsify this charge, the Bee declares that one of the editors of that paper wrote the article, the Governor knowing no more about it than the man in the moon. We cannot conceive the object of pouncing upon Governor Gardner with such a charge, when every one at all acquainted with the character of his Excellency, knows that he is not accustomed to muddle in such dirty water, and has better business on his hands than provoking an attack from the Republican.

We were not an admirer of the article in the Bee, and could not help detesting the charges made in reply to it by the Republican. While the latter will do little harm to the object of its venom, it grossly imposes upon the credulous, giving to the public falsehood and calumny far no other than the basest political innuendoes. When politicians stoop to such mean acts it may be well to question the honesty and sincerity of the principles they advocate.

FEMALE PHYSICIANS.—The Boston Medical Journal opposes the employment of female physicians—says that savages suffer as much as civilized persons in parturition—that the transfer of the responsibilities of the lying-in chamber from the midwife to the educated accoucheur, resulted in a diminution of the mortality incident to childbirth, in the course of half a century, to half the former—and that physicians are more moral than clergymen.

George Washington signed the first Fugitive Slave Law in 1793; Millard Fillmore in 1850. The Republican-in says, these old and well tried Whigs, pledged to popular principles, ought to have written "veto" over these acts of Congress, and have thus set their one-man will over and against the will of the House of Representatives and Senate of the United States.

ALMOST HUMAN.—Three weeks ago a Portuguese officer passed through Lyons, accompanied by an orang-outang, which he had captured in a forest of the Brazils. The height of this animal is nearly six English feet, and it walked upright, without any appearance of discomfort. It was dressed in nankeen trousers and a straw hat.

DOCTORS AMONG THE MORMONS.—The correspondent of a Pacific journal says that doctors are of no account among the Mormons. Brigham Young having instituted a medical system of his own, of which olive oil and the herbs of the field form the whole materia medica. Thousands of miracles are said to be wrought through their efficacy.

SIGNIFICANT.—It is remarked as a significant coincidence that the number of the Monitor announcing the birth of an heir to the throne of the Bonapartes, contains a decree ordaining that all the money which bears the effigy of Liberty shall cease to be current coin.

EXECUTIVE PARDON.—Gov. Clark of New York, on Saturday pardoned Dr. R. M. Graham, of New Orleans, who was convicted and imprisoned about a year ago for killing Col. Loring, at the St. Nicholas Hotel in N. Y. The ill health of the prisoner, and strong appeals in his behalf from high quarters, induced the Executive clemency.

POPE BABY.—It is stated that although Pope Pius IX. has consented to act as godfather to Napoleon IV., he yet declines journeying to Paris for the purpose, but will dispatch a cardinal in his place. Cardinal Alfieri is named as the Pope's substitute to baptize his infantile Majesty of St. Cloud.

FIRES.—There were 32 fires in the United States during the month of March where the loss in each instance equaled \$10,000; 15 of which destroyed manufacturing property. The total loss was \$1,021,000. The destruction during the last quarter amounted to \$3,694,000; same quarter in 1855, \$3,882,000.

LIBERAL.—At the Pelican Theatre, in New Orleans, after Frank Pastor had ridden his great sorcerer pet, he was called from his horse by a well-known planter, who was among the audience looking on, and presented with a hundred dollars.

GOOD IDEA.—A project is on foot for the construction of a line of telegraph through the different towns along the route from Williamstown to Pittsfield, connecting at the latter place with the various lines to Springfield, New York, Boston, and other places.

BURNT IN A CAR.—A freight car and its contents, two horses and the material for a job printing office, was burnt on the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, the other day. The printing materials were valued at \$1100.

BODY FOUND.—The body of Timothy Morrissey, of Globe Village, Mass., missing some time since, was found in a field, and the coroner's jury rendered a verdict that he died from the effects of bad liquor and exposure.

IN THE HOSPITAL.—Mrs. Ward, the woman who killed her four children and attempted to destroy herself at her home near Stockbridge, Madison County, is to be brought to the Lunatic Asylum in Utica, N. York.

(From the Ware Standard.)

WARE MATTERS.

THE NEW MILL.—The work of laying the foundation for the new Factory will be resumed next week. Many workmen will be employed, and we expect soon to see the work progressing speedily.

RENOVATION OF SQUARE.—Signs indicate the removal of the Liberty Pole from the Square. It will probably occupy a position hereafter on Maine Street, between the Hotel and where it now stands. It is now regarded in the way of the proposed operations of the Village Improvement Association.

FIRE.—On Saturday last a fire broke out in the pickier room of the brick mill of the Otis Co. in consequence of a piece of iron getting into the willower when in motion. It was with considerable difficulty that the fire was extinguished. We have not learned the amount of damage done.

P. T. BARNUM.—Mr. Barnum has written a letter to the Springfield Republican, thanking the editors for a kind notice they have recently given of him. He says:

The fact is, I never knew anything about commercial business—never having had any experience in that line, and my impulsiveness and confident disposition in my fellow-men have proved my ruin.

I am utterly paralyzed, my ambition is all gone, and can never attempt to rise again, for such an effort were useless with \$400,000 debts hanging over my head. Some \$200,000 or more will be sacrificed by selling my estate in Connecticut at forced sale, whereas that amount might be saved to the creditors if they would all come forward, pay the mortgages and take the property.

It is a most sorry termination of my active life, and of course comes hard to a man of my age, but I suppose all is for the best. I spent some \$50,000 per annum in improvements in Connecticut, and have given away \$20,000 per annum during the last ten years in charity. So the public will suffer some, as well as your grateful friend.

ANOTHER ANNEXATION SCHEME.—The Austin (Texas) State Gazette learns from the Rio Grande that a strong demonstration is about being got up in Sonora and Coahuila, in favor of independence from Mexico, and annexation to the United States. Some parties, it is said, are now in correspondence with the friends of the Revolutionists in the United States, and the work is privately going on of preparations for a formal declaration of independence at a time not far distant.

TELEGRAPHIC ENTERPRISE IN MEXICO.—The Journal of Commerce states that the Mexican government have appropriated \$65,000 to Wm. G. Stewart, for the construction of a telegraph line from Leon to San Blas, on the Pacific coast, passing by way of Guadalupe, it being understood that the line shall be extended from Ciudad Victoria to Matamoros, without additional expense to the government.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING STORM.—The St. Louis Democrat says a snow storm passed over that city on the 30th ult., from the northeast, accompanied by very sharp lightning and heavy thunder. There were at least a dozen displays of electricity, each of which would have done credit to a regular thunder storm in the month of July. At each concussion the snow tumbled from above, as if the old woman in the sky had split the entire result of her goose picking for the season.

A HARD HIT.—The following is a specimen of the controversial powers of Kentucky editors. The Louisville Journal is responsible for it:

The editor of the Democrat says that we need not attempt to wriggle out of our past life. The world doesn't care how soon he wriggles out of his life past or present, or how soon his life wriggles out of him."

WHAT BEAT SAM.—Some one writes to the Providence Transcript, touching the election in that State:

"I am under the painful necessity of informing you that 'Sam' is defeated in the town of Johnston, by a majority of one barrel of whiskey, one keg of old cider, and thirty-four Benedict Arnolds."

THE PALMER JOURNAL is an out and out Filibuster paper, although sailing under a neutral flag.—*Westfield News Letter.*

Now what is the use in making such a foolish statement? The Journal never made any pretensions to neutrality, and never has said that it would support Millard Fillmore for the Presidency.

KILLED BY DOGS.—A fine young lad, eight years old, son of Mr. R. Whitehead, near Cleveland, Ohio, was killed by two savage dogs, on Saturday last. One of the dogs was a Cuba bloodhound.

NAUGHTY MAN.—At Savannah, John Turner, contractor for sweeping chimneys, had his contract revoked, and was fined \$50 for profane language in presence of ladies.

NOT FOR SALE.—John A. Washington, the owner of Mount Vernon, has addressed a letter to parties in Sparta, S. C., informing them that this property "is not for sale."

WANTS A DIVORCE.—Mrs. Anna Morris has brought a suit for divorce against her husband, Rev. William Morris, pastor of the African Episcopal church in New York, on the ground of ill treatment.

REPUBLICANISM.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Express asserts that the Republicans have virtually abandoned their organization there.

DESTROYED.—The grand aqueduct at Sebastopol, about eight miles in length, with seven feet and a half, has been destroyed by the French.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

A YOUNG THIEF.—A Young, French boy about 16 years of age arrived in this place about a week since, and took up his quarters at the Tockwotton House. Here he displayed his money and a large quantity of costly wearing apparel, jewelry, &c. He made himself one the "phoys" for a few days, running up a bill of \$30 at the hotel. On Wednesday last, a police officer from Boston arrived in town and took the young buck to New York, on a charge of having stolen 2500 francs and a gold watch and chain from a French gentleman in that city, a few weeks since. The gentleman had taken a fancy to the boy and allowed him free access to his apartments. He had made arrangements to leave for Paris next week, and had invited his acquaintances to call at his hotel if they should ever visit that city. He called his name Soloman.

LEAP YEAR BALL AT STAFFORD SPRINGS.—Last Monday evening the ladies of Stafford Springs gave a grand Leap Year Ball at L. Ingall's Hall. They provided good music, an elegant supper, and did the gallant thing in the way of escorting their partners to the festivities of the evening. One fellow who came near losing his heart on the occasion, says he has been dreaming of being in elysian fields ever since. He will probably realize his dream by next Thanksgiving, if the Stafford girls live till that time.

ACCIDENT.—As Mrs. Gamwell, widow of the late John Gamwell, an aged lady, was going to a funeral at Thorndike on Wednesday, with a high-spirited horse, she attempted to pass another wagon, when the horse started suddenly, bringing the carriage in contact with the wagon. The carriage was pretty well shattered, and Mrs. Gamwell was thrown out and severely injured, one of her cheek bones being broken. The horse and wagon belonged to A. V. Blanchard.

The Governor's Fast has caused a dearth of local news this week. We have been hunting the town over for items, but find very few to furnish our readers. We have asked a score of folks for news, but a shake of the head signified that even in this fast age, and in the last town of Palmer, a State fast and intellectual fast were eliciting their observation.

NEW STORE.—P. P. Kellogg has opened a new store in the Allen block, South side of the R. R. bridge. He has a large and choice stock of goods which he proposes to sell remarkably cheap. For additional particulars read his advertisement.

THE EASTERN HAMDEN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY has petitioned the legislature for an act of incorporation. We understand that a fund of over \$1000 is already raised by members of the Society. This speaks well for the young association. Look out for a great Exhibition next Fall.

THORNDIKE.—The Dramatic Club gave exhibitions on Wednesday and Thursday evenings to crowded houses. We learn from those who attended that the club did exceedingly well, giving entire satisfaction to the crowds who gathered to witness their performances.

SHOWER.—The first April show took place on Wednesday evening. Thunder and lightning accompanied it.

M. W. FRENCH has just received a new supply of Spring Goods. Read his advertisement.

FATAL RESULT.—Mary Ann Smith died at the State Almshouse in Tewksbury, Monday, from injuries received at the hands of Ann Burns, in Lowell, on the 30th ult. The latter is now in jail.

CARPETS FOR SPRING SALES.—See the advertisement and scale of prices, in our paper, of the New England Carpet Company, of Boston.

HOLLOWAY'S Ointment and Pills are astonishing remedies for bad breasts. The wife of Mr. John Langton, of Cincinnati, Ohio, had a remarkable bad breast, in which there were two large running wounds, and what cause to attribute it, the doctors did not know, but advised the adoption of a variety of remedies, which were of no use. At last, Mr. Langton determined to try what Holloway's Pills and Ointment would do, he fortunately purchased a quantity, and after his wife had used them for three weeks, a visible improvement took place; by continuing them for two months, she was perfectly cured.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir James Clark, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excess, removes all obstructions, and brings on the monthly period with regularity. These Pills should be used two or three weeks previous to confinement; they fortify the constitution and lessen the suffering during labor, enabling the mother to perform her duties with safety to herself and child.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of nervous and spinal affections, pain in the back and limbs, heaviness, fatigue on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, loss of spirits, hysterics, sick headache, whites and all the painful disease occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, anti-mony, or any other mineral.

Full directions accompanying each package.

Price, in the U. S. and Canada, \$1. I. C. BALDWIN & Co., Rochester, N. Y. Tuttle & Moses, Auburn, N. Y., Gen. Agents.

N. B. \$1 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the pills by return mail.

For sale by O. H. Bidwell, Palmer; Wm. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

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Read the advertisements.

TALL SCHOOLMARM.—There is a schoolmistress teaching school in the town of Lisbon, New York, who stands, in her stocking feet, six feet seven inches.

MEXICO.—Advices from Vera Cruz to the 16th ult., state that the Puebla Revolutionists surrendered to the Government troops on the 2d. No further particulars.

BORN.

In Palmer, April 7, a son to John Ferrell.
In Ware, March 20, a daughter to Wm. Mc Clellan; 23d ult., a daughter to James Rice; 27th ult., a daughter to Augustus Graves; 28th ult., a son to Timothy Mack; April 1, a daughter to Frank Dove; April 2, a son to Edward Barlow.

In Warren, 31st ult., a son to Dr. L. Warren.
In Northampton, 3d, a son to Henry S. Gere, publisher and editor of the Courier.

MARRIED.

In Springfield, 25th ult., George G. Keyes and Ruth A. Steeter.
In Holyoke, April 5, Geo. W. Chase of Holyoke, to Mary J. Hallock, of Joy, Vt.

DIED.

In Palmer, March 26, Erasmus Harvey, 44; April 2, Julia A. Shearer, 13; 3 Mrs. Hoxie, 74 years.
In Thordike, G. Mary M. Stever, 5.
In Brimfield, Ephraim Cross, 83, the father of twenty-three children, nearly all of whom are now living; same day, Ann Elizabeth, 12, only daughter of Edward Tower, now of Cal.
In Providence, R. I., 25th ult., Joseph S. Dobson, 33 years. The deceased had had two wives, and was the father of twenty-three children.

SPRING GOODS.

M. W. FRENCH

Would respectfully acquaint purchasers in this vicinity, that having in the last two months closed off most of the Stock of M. W. French & Co., he has now on hand and is **QUICKLY RECEIVING A LARGE AND GOOD ASSORTMENT OF**

Seasonable Goods, among which may be found

Fancy and Black Dress Silks, Chiffes, DeLaines, English, French,

And Domestic Gingham, DeBieges, Mohairs, Alpacaes, Prints, very cheap and large variety of styles, Patches, Col'd Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Dotted and Swiss do.

Checked and Jac. Cambrics, Moreens, WHITE FLANNELS, all qualities, Red and Yellow do. Bleached and Brown

Table Linens, Irish do. and Col. Table Spreads, Edgings and Insertings, Silk and Linen

HANDKERCHIEFS, Lancaster Quilts, Brown & Bleached Cottons, Corset Jeans, Drillings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims.

Hosiery & Gloves, Thread, Needles, Tape, &c. &c., with many other articles always on hand, that cannot be enumerated here.

BOOTS & SHOES. Men's Thick and Thin Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Gaiters, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers.

Misses' and Children's do. do.

CLOTHING. Men's Fine and Medium Broad Cloth Coats, Business do. Fancy Plain and Black PANTS.

VESTS, from good Sateen to very cheap ones. Boys' Frocks and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests.

Also, SHIRTS, COLLARS, Fanny, Black & Gingham Cravats, Gloves, Overall, Umbrellas, &c. &c.

CROCKERY, GLASS-WARE, AND **Paper Hangings.** A good assortment, and sold as cheap as the cheapest.

GROCERIES. Refined Coffee, Crushed and Brown Sugars, Molasses, Syrup, Oil, Tobacco, Spices, Ground and unground Coffee, Tea, to which we invite particular attention. Soap, Soda, Saleratus, Citron, Currants, Raisins, Lard, Dried Beef, Hams, dry and pickled FISH, together with Flour, Grain, Salt, Wooden Ware, BROOMS, &c. &c.

Believing that our customers have good sense enough to know best what they wish, we shall not impudently take them by the button-hole and tease them to buy.

We have no unparalleled facilities for getting our Goods, neither shall we always sell them at less than cost; but shall be happy to serve all fairly, and **WILL SELL AT AS LOW PRICES AS ANY IN HAMDEN COUNTY.**

Palmer, April 15, 1856. 51U

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!! 5000 YDS. French, English and American Prints, for sale cheap at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

SHEETINGS! SHEETINGS! SUPERIOR QUALITY of Fine and Heavy 4-4 and 5-8 Brown sheetings, at 7 1/2 cents, at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

LANCASTER GINGHAMS! The most desirable patterns at 10 cents, at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

CONGRESS & GAITER BOOTS! A large assortment and low prices at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS! A great variety of different styles, at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! FROM \$1.25 to \$7.00, at

ap124w **KELOGG'S New Store.**

Brandon Paints. MAROON, Red and Yellow colors. A very fine and heavy bodied article for Barns and out-buildings, and Farmers' carts, wagons, &c. Also a low price oil suitable to use with them, at 62 cents per gallon, for sale by

51U **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

25 Doz. Shovels, HOES, Manure Forks, and other Farming Implements adapted to the season, for sale by the dozen at commission prices by

51U **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

CARPETS! CARPETS!!

Wilson & Co.,

NOW offer the largest and best stock of Carpets in Western Massachusetts. The latest and best Pattern of

Brussels, Tapestry and Velvets, Of the celebrated manufacture of John Crossley & Sons, Henry Brinton & Sons, and others of England; Bigelow's or Clinton, Thompsonville, Lowell and others of best American manufacture, in all the latest and best patterns, of every quality made.

A very large stock of cheap and medium Carpets from Auction; Dutch Wool and Hemp Carpets; Carpets for Churches and Halls; RUGS, BOCKINGS and CRUMB CLOTHS, STAIR CARPET RODS, &c. &c.

OIL CLOTHS, from 3 to 18 feet wide, new patterns; the whole making an assortment unsurpassed, and which will be offered at

Very Low Prices. Also, a large and elegant stock of

New Paper Hangings, Of French, English, and American manufacture. New and choice Styles, suitable for rooms of every description, from the cheapest kitchen to the richest Parlor Paper, in a great variety of styles and colorings. Every taste can be suited from our assortment.

Also, Borders in great variety, Paper Curtains, Transparent Shades, Curtain Fixtures, &c. &c., **WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.**

Purchasers from out of town will do well to look through our Stock before buying.

Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods and Carpet Store, Main st. Springfield. 51ew3t

Coffins, Coffins. THE subscriber will keep on hand a good assortment of Black Walnut, White Wood, finished imitation of Black Walnut and Pine—Also, shrouds and Plates, and all necessary articles for such occasions. All of which may be had at the very lowest prices.

Palmer, April 12. J. S. LOOMIS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the will of William Nichols, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

ap124w **GEORGE NICHOLS, Executor.**

NOTICE.—The pews in the Baptist Church will be rented for the present year, on Monday next, April 14, at 2 o'clock, P.M.

Public Schools. THE School Committee of Palmer, will meet on Monday, 21st day of April, 2 o'clock, P.M., at the School House in Thordike, for the examination of teachers for the summer schools. 2w51 **PER ORDER.**

Notice to Farmers. JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of

ap5 **GUANO, SUPER PHOSPHATE, and OYSTER SHELL LIME.** F. DE WITT.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! JUST RECEIVED and now opening, a nice lot of

Bureaus, Secretaries, SOFAS and LOUNGES, Parlor Chairs and Tables, Common and Gilt

Looking Glasses, Ornamented Chamber Sets, **BEDSTEADS and CHAIRS,** in great variety.

PINE & HARDWOOD TABLES, Wash Stands and Toilets, **MATRASSES of SEVERAL KINDS,** Live Geese and Common

FEATHERS. Please call and examine. ap5 **F. DE WITT.**

GRASS SEED.—CLOVER, HERDS GRASS and Red Top at

mh23 **BIDWELL'S.**

TO THE PEOPLE!! The Subscriber would inform the inhabitants of

Palmer and Vicinity, that he has leased the Store a few rods south of Railroad Bridge, and will open on

Monday, April 7th, One of the LARGEST, FRESHEST, and best selected Stock of

DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, AND Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, EVER EXHIBITED IN PALMER.

The entire stock has been purchased in New York and Boston,

WITHIN THE LAST TEN DAYS, and will be sold for **CASH** at prices which

Defy Competition! Among the desirable Goods may be found a large assortment of

SPRING STYLE SILKS, BLACK DO., ALL WIDTHS, BROCHA, CASHMERE & STELLA SHAWLS, CHALLIES, DE LAINES, MOHAIR LUSTRES, LANCASTER QUILTS &c. A splendid assortment of EMBROIDERIES, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Sleeves, &c. &c. Also, a very large assortment of White and Fancy Shirts, Dickies, Gloves, Hosiery, Byron and Albert Neck Ties, &c. &c. Also, a large lot of

Boots & Shoes, Men and Boys' Hats and Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c. &c.

We, of course, cannot enumerate all the various style of Goods, comprising our Stock, nor the very low price for which they will be sold, in an advertisement, and we trust it is unnecessary, hoping that the people en masse will call and satisfy themselves.

P. P. KELOGG. Palmer, April 5, 1856. 4w50

2000 POUNDS Boston, Lewis, and other brands of LEAD,

Snow, White, French Zinc, Chrome and Paris Green, dry and in oil for blinds. Also all other articles in the Painting Line, now in store and for sale at the lowest rates by

ap5 **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

1200 ROLLS HOUSE PAPER, just received and for sale by

ap5 **W. W. CROSS.**

1856. NEW 1856. SPRING GOODS! WE are now opening new Spring Goods in large quantities.

ELEGANT DRESS SILKS, BLACK SILKS, RICH DRESS GOODS, CASHMERE and new styles SPRING SHAWLS, EMBROIDERIES, VELVETS, TALMAS & MANTILLAS.

Carpets, Carpets. Richest Velvets, Tapestry and Brussels—Three Plys, Super, with all the cheaper grades, the largest stock ever offered in town. Our orders being given previous to the advance, we can offer them at the lowest price.

Housekeeping Goods. A very large stock of Brown and Bleached COTTONS, every width and quality.

TABLE LINENS, every style and grade. BED SHEETINGS, all widths, Pillow Case Linens do. Towels, Napkins, Diapers, Tickings, &c. &c. CURTAIN MATERIALS. Full assortment of the various goods for Curtains.

Paper Hangings. New Stock and a very large one.

LIVE GESE FEATHERS.—Matresses. We shall offer this Spring a very large and choice stock of Goods at prices defying competition. Call on us and see for yourselves.

WILSON & CO.'S Great Dry Goods Store, Main Street, Springfield, Mass. 5147ew

BOSTON, APRIL 1, 1856.

CARPETINGS

Cheaper than Ever.

OUR SCALE OF PRICES FOR SPRING SALES.

THE immense success in our sales, attending our fixed low prices each season heretofore, has induced us to offer this spring, all sorts of Carpetings, including our new and fresh goods as well as the old stock, at a still lower rate than ever, making it an object for every one in want of a carpet to call on us, as it will be seen by the following schedule of prices, at which we shall retail our goods, they being below the usual wholesale prices, and in many cases, for the finer sort of auction goods, below the cost of production.

17 cents per yard for Hemp Carpets.

25 cents per yard for Linen Carpets.

30 cents per yard for Ingrain Carpets.

38 cents per yard for Union Carpets.

45 cents per yard for Super-Union Carpets.

50 cents per yard for Two-Ply Carpets.

60 to 70 cents per yard for extra fine Carpets.

75 to 85 cents per yard for Superfine Carpets.

90 to 95 cents per yard for Kidderminster Cpls.

92 to 113 cents per yard for superfine English Carpets.

Three-Ply Carpets at very Low Rates. 90 to \$1.25 per yard for Brussels Tapestry Carpets. Comparing beautiful and modern styles of English and American manufacture.

\$1.25 to \$1.62 per yard for splendid Velvet Tapestry Carpets. The usual prices of which are \$2.25 and upwards.

Also, many styles of high cost Tapestry and Velvet Carpetings of superior English manufacture, which, on account of their high finish and beautiful quality are seldom imported to this country, will be sold at the same price of an ordinary article. Also, a large stock of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, Embracing the largest assortment we ever had, from 24 feet wide to the narrowest width, at very low prices. Also, Canton Matings, Stair Carpets, Druggets, Felings, Rugs, Mats and articles usually found in a first class Carpet Warehouse.

A great portion of our stock having been purchased at the recent auction trade sales in New York, gives us superior advantages for supplying our customers at low rates.

New England Carpet Company, 75 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Teachers' Institute. A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE will be held in the town of Ware, at the Town Hall, commencing on Monday the 21st day of April, at 10 o'clock, A.M., and closing Friday evening of the same week.

The Institute is designed for those who are Teachers in Public Schools in Massachusetts, or who have a reasonable prospect of becoming such within a year.

All applicants for membership must present themselves punctually at the time specified for the meeting.

School Committees, and all the friends of Common Schools are respectfully and earnestly requested to render such aid as may seem to them proper and just, to facilitate the attendance of the members of the Institute. The exercises of the Institute are also open to the friends of education generally.

GEORGE B. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Board of Education. Boston, April 1, 1856. 50w3

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss. At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Patrick Fay, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Susan Fay, the Executrix therein named, it is therefore ordered that the consideration of the Probate thereof be held at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April current, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executrix to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate.

CAMPBELL WITH LAMPS, Wicks, &c., for sale by

mh29 **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

100 BOXES GERMAN & AMERICAN GLASS, of assorted sizes and

qualities, for sale low by

ap5 **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

100 CASKS best quality NAILS, for sale at the lowest prices, by

ap5 **BROWN & ROBINSON.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jonathan Taylor, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

ap5 **CYRUS K. TAYLOR, Executor.** April 1, 1856. 3w50

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss. In Insolvency. Before James G. Allen, Esq., commissioner of insolvency, in and for the county of Hampden. In matter of Patrick Lynch of Springfield, in the county of Hampden, and Lynch & Kenney of Ware, in the county of Hampshire, To Samuel H. Phelps, of Ware, in the county of Hampshire, Assignee in said case.—You are hereby ordered to give public notice of your appointment as assignee, and directed to call the second meeting of the creditors of the said insolvent debtors, to be holden at a court of insolvency, at the office of J. M. Stebbins, Esq., in Springfield, on the twenty-second day of April next, at twelve o'clock, noon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Com. of Ins. SAMUEL H. PHELPS, Assignee. Ware, March 31, 1856. 2w50

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss. At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Immanuel Porter, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Gilbert Barker, the Executor therein named; it is therefore ordered, that the consideration of the Probate thereof be held at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April, instant, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate.

New London, William & Palmer R. R. Spring Arrangement! Commencing THURSDAY, April 3, 1856. TRAINS leave Palmer for William & Palmer, Norwich and New London, at 8:00 A.M., and 2:30 P.M. Leave New London at 7:00 A.M., and 2:45 P.M. N. D. POTTER, Sup't. New London, March 29, 1856.

1856. Spring Style. 1856. I AM prepared to offer my old and new customers—for gentlemen and youth—for an assortment of

Hats and Caps. Hats, from 37 cents to \$4.50. Caps from 10 cents to \$1.50.

Call on SEE, at the North end of the Newswoman House.

22nd Nov. CHAS. M. GARFIELD.

CHINA VASES for sale at

mh22 **W. W. CROSS.**

ASPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Cambric and Muslin Collars, and Under-sleeves and Infant's White. Black Cape Collars and Sleeves, just received by

mh22 **W. W. CROSS.**

96 DOZEN white and colored Cotton HOSE, just received and for sale cheap by

mh22 **W. W. CROSS.**

GOOD NEWS! Great News! Glorious News! GREAT EXCITEMENT At Lyons' Block, Main st., WARE, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having formed a co-partnership under the name and firm of WILCOX & STORRS, would respectfully inform the citizens of Ware and vicinity, that they have opened a splendid assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, &c., At the Store formerly occupied by J. H. Storrs. Having made enlargements to the Store, and remodeled it throughout, we are now prepared to offer bargains such as have never before been known in this county. We have a splendid assortment of all the newest styles of

Dress Goods, Silks, Challis, De Laines, Lawns, Gingham, Prints, &c. &c. Also, a LARGE STOCK of SHAWLS, Brocha, Silk, Stella, Cashmere, &c. Our assortment of

EMBROIDERIES is very extensive. We have now received the latest styles of

PARIS MILLINERY, from some of the best houses in New York, and can sell them at

Low prices than any store in this vicinity. Our facilities for buying enable us to sell at lower prices than those that buy in less quantities, as we buy for CASH and sell accordingly.

Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment, and have made arrangements to have them made up to order in the best manner and latest styles. The gentleman who has charge of the Tailoring Department in New York and Philadelphia. All garments made are warranted to fit.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

C. S. WILCOX, J. H. STORRS. Lyons' Block, Main Street, Ware, Mass. March 29, 1856. 48U

A MAN SHOT AT!!

H. A. PARKER'S Vegetable Liniment is not made by Wm. Gulley, nor never was, and what is more, it never will be. But the facts in the case are these: Mr. Gulley makes Dr. Newland's Liniment, and obtained the receipt for the same by the way of or through the instrumentality of Homer Powell. I have no doubt, for the reason probably, that Powell told him it was Parker's, because he obtained it from me. Perhaps there can be nothing proved by H. Powell, for he pledged his word and honor that he would never let the recipe go out of his family, or make it to sell, but for his own use only. It seems that he has forfeited all right and title to his word and honor. This liniment is truly a similar article, but stronger, and certainly dangerous to take internally, being proved by myself when I made the same. But Parker's Liniment is a different article, which compose Newland's, and nine articles which compose Newland's, and are added to it; the composition is changed in all the parts that remain, so as to make it safe and effectual. Mr. A. Shumway has the genuine H. A. Parker's Vegetable Liniment for sale in any quantity, in 25 cent bottles only. He is all that constitutes an agent in Vermont. I will guarantee that he will furnish you with all the Liniment you wish, and of a genuine article. I hope the people will not be alarmed or dismayed at Mr. Gulley's large amount of testimony. A. C. Wheeler, my partner, says he would just as soon spend one or two thousand dollars as not, in bringing forward testimonials, for they will come in plenty elsewhere. One fact I wish to set before the public, is that Mr. G. says that after twelve years trial by the proprietors, he is calling himself the proprietor. It is, but nine years the 12th of last November, since I first stepped my foot into Massachusetts, and he never heard of it before, nor until a year after. I will therefore leave other facts for our next, for we are going to follow a straight line. I think it will be an easier matter to prove propriety, than to invent, than it will be to calculate a side game. We don't calculate for one playing at the game of slanders, but when we get a big fish hold, we calculate to tow him ashore. We have the tools to do it with, and with my own hand. H. A. PARKER. Richmond, Vt., March 7, 1856. 47

SEWING MACHINES at G. M. STACY'S. Palmer, March 5. 46U

O. H. BIDWELL. Auction and Commission Store. Auction every Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Palmer, March, 8. 46U

L. A. CHASE & Co., EMPIRE Steam Coffee and Spice Factory, Exchange Street, Albany, Wholesale dealers in Roasted and Ground Coffee. PEPPER, GINGER, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, CLOVES, MUSTARD, CASSIA, CAYENNE, COCOA, CHOCOLATE, CREAM, TARTAR, UTICA STARCH, &c. SWAIN & FISHER, Agents, Commercial Block, Palmer. 45

LOOK OUT FOR PAINT!! J. J. YOUNG, House & Sign Painter, Glazier & Paper Hanger, and dealer in Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Paper Hangings, Fire Board Pieces, Cloth and Paper Curtains. Also, Manufacturers' Agent for the sale of Sashes, Blinds, and Doors, PALMER, MASS. 46

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken the basement at No. 1, Commercial Block, would respectfully inform the citizens of Ware and vicinity that he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which will be sold as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. He hopes by prompt and strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to Sign Painting and Lettering. Curtains lettered and put up to order. 46

BRITANNIA LAMPS, LADLES, Tea and Coffee Pots, selling cheap, at Palmer, March 8. G. M. STACY'S. 46

Notice. ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to

Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855. m3 **R. B. CASWELL.**

New Carpet Store! WILLIAM W. CROSS, (Commercial Block, Palmer.) Has this week opened

Three Ply all Wool Carpetings, Superfine all Wool Carpetings, Extra Fine " " " Common, Cotton and Wool Ingrain do. 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4

A Thing of Beauty.
We had the pleasure a day or two since, of inspecting a magnificent American piano, at the residence of Mr. Horace Waters, whose reputation is established all over the country as one of the most successful and extensive dealers, and one of the best makers of the piano this side of the Atlantic. The instrument in question, was one of his own manufacture; a seven octave, carved rose-wood case, inlaid with various colored mother-of-pearl, with keys of the same material, and altogether shining and sounding as we might fancy of some sky-larking seraph, in piano form. A more exquisite piece of workmanship we do not remember to have seen, and the elegance of its exterior was the least of its merits. In tone, it was equal to a grand action, and we doubt if Erard, or any other European celebrity, could produce a more superb-instrument. Mr. Waters has experienced in stringing his pianos—introducing a decided improvement—until he seems to have struck the fountain depths of sound, from the most delicate to the most sonorous tones. This particular piano was valued at \$1,000, but we examined and listened to several, at prices ranging down to quarter that sum, all equal in tone, as in all the instruments of his own manufacture. Mr. Waters uses the same superior "movements" so that, while the rich can have their music in a luxurious case, the poorer can have just as good music in a case suited to their means.

Mr. Waters commenced in this city, as an agent for the sale of Gilbert's (Boston) pianos, a little over six years ago, selling but one or two a week—now he is selling from 25 to 30 pianos and melodeons weekly, of which half a dozen of the pianos per week are manufactured by himself, in this city, and two per week in Boston, by a manufacturer who was for eleven years one of the best workmen in the country, and establishment, while the balance are made up of the manufactures of Gilbert, Chickering, Hallett & Cumston, and Woodward and Brown, of Boston, and other of the best makers in the country.

We examined specimens from all these makers, but neither saw nor heard anything quite equal to those of Mr. Waters' own manufacture—either in quality and volume of tone, or elegance of finish. Still, as "many people have many tastes," Mr. W. holds himself prepared to serve any and every customer with any desired make; English or French action, and with or without "Zolian" or other attachments. Music and musical instrument dealers, teachers, composers, and the press in all sections of the Union have united in pronouncing Mr. Waters' pianos second to none other, of American or European make. As to prices, Mr. W. does not allow himself to be underbid in fair, open competition. His melodeons—of which he keeps a large stock—range from \$40 to \$150, and his pianos carry up the tune from \$150 to \$1,000. It is scarcely possible for the dealer, or the buyer of a single instrument, not to satisfy himself at Mr. Waters' depot.

In connection with this branch of the trade, Mr. Waters is one of the most extensive publishers of music in the Union. He keeps at steady work eight presses, and his popular music, by the most eminent composers, is flying everywhere broadcast throughout the country. We doubt if Oliver Ditson, of Boston, said to be the largest music dealer in the United States, turns off more sheets or better music than Horace Waters. When Mr. W. commenced in this city, he was told by competitors that he had better "move on," as the local market offered no "go," but Horace, being a pretty stubborn "no go," but Horace, being a pretty stubborn New Englander, concluded he wouldn't move on, the way his rivals meant at least, until he tried the market; and his conclusion now, after six years' trial, during which he has been compelled to enlarge his premises several times, is that he will "move on," and keep moving on, and up, until he is able to sell 100 instruments a week, instead of 20, and make at least 25 of the 100 himself. After all, Mr. Waters' success is mainly to be attributed to his liberal patronage of the press. There is scarcely a paper in the Union—music and musical instrument dealers, his advertisements have not found their way. By no other means could he in so short a time have arisen to his present position. The success of his business has increased his trade. He means, in looking and selling the superior article at the lowest prices will effect it, to move on so far that competition will lie in the rear. It is worth one's while to buy or not to drop in on Mr. 833 Broadway, (his depot), and see some of his things of beauty, for "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
—Evening Mirror.

How to Wash Flannel.
Some women possess quite a knack in washing flannel, so to prevent its fulfilling. It is not the soap, but rinsing waters, that thicken up flannel in washing, but the rubbing of it. Cloth is filled by being "pounded and jounced" in the stocks of the fulling-mill with soap suds. The action of rubbing flannel on a wash-board is just the same as that of the fulling-mill. Flannel, therefore, should always be washed in very strong soap suds, which will remove the dirt and grease by squeezing better than hand rubbing will in weak soap suds. It should also be rinsed out of the soap in very warm water, and never in cold, as the fibres of the wool do not shrink as much in warm as in cold water after coming out of warm soap suds. Great care should be taken to rinse the soap completely out of the flannel. This advice will apply to the washing of blankets the same as it does of flannel.—Scientific American.

Marriage Extraordinary.
In Bracken Co., Kentucky, Esquire Schoolfield recently united in marriage a boy aged fifteen years, weight seventy pounds, to a lady twenty-one years and weighing one hundred and fifty pounds. In the same house, at another time, by another magistrate, the father of the forsworn youthful bridegroom was married to a younger sister of the fat bride. The old man was sixty-five and the girl seventeen years old. The boy husband is brother-in-law to his father, and the old man's wife is step-mother to her brother-in-law. The house where the marriage occurred is a little cabin, constructed of round logs, and located in a steep hollow between two lofty hills, where the sun is visible only four hours each day.—Mayville Eagle.

GLOVES.—Belgium is the great glove manufacturing of the world. It is stated that from one establishment last year, 400,000 dozen pairs were exported to England and America. There are three thousand hands employed there.

Case of Conscience.—A repentant individual has returned to the Erie Insurance Co. of Hartford, \$750 which he obtained from it by means of a fraudulent claim some years ago.

"Lend us your Ears."
Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills.
THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE WORLD! The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Bilious derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered! Sickness—which has so long rendered our friends wretched or desolate, is conquered, if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy!

"Here is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of biliary derangement, and its faithful trial will give immediate relief, and soon restore the patient to health! This is not a wicked boast! but this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for less cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. W. M. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.

Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley, & Co., Belchertown; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Burr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.
YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

Poudrette & Tafou.
Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafou is composed of three-fourths night-soil and one fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano. These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a sure preventative of the Cut Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafou will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafou 1/4 cent per lb. Poudrette 1/2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls, delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
69 Courtland st., New York.
Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.
STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7 A. M., and at a quarter before 1 P. M.
Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9 A. M.
Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12 1/2 P. M. For Barre, at 4 P. M.
Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHER.
TOWN R.R. Winter arrangement.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.
Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11 1/2 and 3 P. M.
Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS. The publishers of the **Palmer Journal** have a type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at fifteen minutes' notice.

Insurance.
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound A and responsible companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.
10tf

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP. Common Letter, Bath, Gift Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer Journal Office.

A Card to the Ladies.
DR. DEPOSE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and successful practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly, countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health becomes immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the chest, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially): Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby & Co., Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. H. Holbrook, sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON. Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus, also store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. 1y4t

NEW STORE.
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass. WHERE can be found a good assortment of

DRY GOODS, All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth, Carpetings, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.
WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound A and responsible Companies will be received from J. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.
30tf

Pianos! Melodeons! Music!
THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!
Prices Greatly Reduced!
HORACE WATERS,
NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Agent for the best Boston and New York Instruments.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial G-1-2 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate.

Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded. Second Hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, price from \$30 to \$140.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

MARTIN'S GUITARS, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Musical Catalogues of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post-paid, and delivered by express, freight paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select Catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

Great Inducements offered to Agents in all parts of the country, to sell the Horace Waters Pianos, Melodeons, and Catalogue of Music.

DEPOT
Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse.
PLIMPTON BROTHERS,
dealers in
Silks, Shawls, Fashionable Dress Goods, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods, Carpetings and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper Hangings.

The best of Millinery and Dress Making executed at short notice and warranted.

Nos. 3 & 4 City Hotel Block, near the Depot, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Piano Fortes.
THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of Piano Fortes from the following: Boston, also Mason & Hamlin's celebrated Model Melodeons, whose superiority above all others has been attested by the most distinguished musicians in Boston and New York. Pianos and Melodeons furnished at the lowest prices of the manufacture, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

R. L. HATHAWAY.
Ware, Nov. 3, 1855.

Springfield Dye-House,
MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

ADIES' Dresses, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils, Hosiery, Gloves, Silk, Satin, Thibet, Alpaca, Lyons, Benge, Fringes &c., and Goods of every description.

Dyed and Finished in the best manner. Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the neatest manner.

Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleaned whole, and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments regains color, nearly like new—a good color warranted—not to fade.

All work done at short notice and fair prices.
HENRY ADAMS.

150 Barrels of Flour,
OF VARIOUS BRANDS, for sale low. Also, Corn Meal, Feed and Rye Meal, Buckwheat, Rye and Graham Flour, Bolted Corn Meal, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856.

BILLET PAPER—JUST RECEIVED a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts or for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block.
Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

LOOKING GLASSES, ALL SIZES, for sale cheap at 44 W. W. CROSS.

CHAS. S. KNIGHT,
HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINTER, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints, Union White Lead, Lined Oil, Japan, Spirits Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale. Painting, Gilding, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice.

Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted.
Ware, April 14.

GINGHAMS, from 8 1/2 to 11 cts. per yard, just received by 48 W. W. CROSS.

2000 ROLLS
NEW STYLES Paper Hangings just received and for sale at J. J. YOUNG'S, Palmer, No. 22. Basement, Conn. Block.

Agency Notice.
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.
AUGUSTUS EDSON.
Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1856.

History of England.
A new supply of Macaulay's History of England, just received, bound in good style, and for sale at forty cents a volume.
Ware, Feb. 23. G. K. CUTLER.

BUSINESS CARDS.
ERASTUS D. WOOD,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Office at V. Guild's store, Main street, WARE, Mass. 7tf

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,
AGENT FOR
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,
WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,
INSURANCE AGENT,
And Commissioner of Deeds for the N. England, Middle and Western States.
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.
February 24th, 1854.

F. DE WITT,
DEALER IN
HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Window Glass.
Main St. WARE, Mass.
February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,
ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.
February 24th, 1855.

H. F. MILLER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.
Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.
An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.
Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

JAMES G. ALLEN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts.
Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block
Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5-3n.

A. B. ADAMS,
DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs). Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.
Ware, March 10, 1855.

G. YAGLA,
MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.
Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.
Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855.

N. S. SIMMONS,
RESTORATEUR,
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionary of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.
May 26, 1855.

Pay Your Taxes.
THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to avoid additional penalties.
Found at the Lockwood House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.
P. W. WESTER.
Palmer, Nov. 34, 1855.

Melodeon For Sale.
A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style, elegant ly finished, and new, for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.
GEO. WASHBURN.
Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

DR. S. O. BROWNE,
HOMOEOPATHIC & SURGEON,
WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms of Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily till 9 A. M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. is given by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.
Ware, July 21.

N. GILSON'S
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S EATING HOUSE,
Nos. 13 and 15 Battle Street, Boston.
Ladies Saloon up stairs.

DENTISTRY.
J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equally so to the mouth.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.
22tf

PORK, LARD, HAM and Dried Beef, just received and for sale by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

THE GREATEST
Medical Discovery of the Age
MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession, over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corns and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworms.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have not seen the results of the medicine, as the fact, that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start—There are no ill nor ads, humors nor lias about it. It cures every humor, but not yours. I peddled it over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury, Mass.

AGENTS.—Dr. W. H. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; T. Packard, Monson; L. F. Crane, Stafford Springs; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Haskell, Greenfield; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; P. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. S. E. Blair, Warren; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.
The N. Y. Horticultural Review.
A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART.
SUPERBLY and PROFUSELY Illustrated. Devoted to the advancement of the Rural Interests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind in the world.

Rural architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skillful architects. Space is also assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening; engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautify the work.

Engravings of new fruits, new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as they are in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to avoid additional penalties.

Found at the Lockwood House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.
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Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.
22tf

PORK, LARD, HAM and Dried Beef, just received and for sale by Palmer, March 8. SWAIN & FISHER.

Terrible Disclosures.
Secrets for the Million! A most wonderful and invaluable publication. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL; being an original and popular Treatise on Man and Woman; their Physiology, Functions and Sexual Disorders of every kind; with never failing remedies for the speedy cure of all diseases of a private and delicate character, incident to the violation of the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

The author of the above volume is a graduate of one of the first medical schools in the United States, and having devoted a quarter of a century to the study and treatment of Syphilis and kindred disorders as a specialty, he has become possessed of most invaluable information in regard to the same, and is able to compress into a single volume the very quintessence of medical science on this important subject; as the result of the experience of the most eminent physicians in Europe and America is thoroughly demonstrated in his own highly successful practice in the treatment of secret diseases in many thousands of cases in Philadelphia.

The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been and still is literally unobscured, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend the sphere of his professional usefulness to the community at large, through the medium of his "Medical Manual and Hand Book for the Afflicted."

It is a volume that should be in the hand of every family in the land, whether used as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive sources ever visited upon mankind for the sins of sensuality and impurity of every kind.

It is a volume that has received the unequalled recommendation of the first physicians in the land, while many clergymen, fathers, mothers, philanthropists and humanitarians, have most freely extended their circulation in all quarters where its powerful teachings would be likely to be instrumental in the moral purification and physical healing of multitudes of our people among the young, volatile and indiscreet, otherwise the pride and flower of the nation.

The author argues ably and most strongly against every species of debauchery, and warns parents and guardians, in searching terms, to guard the young of both sexes from the terrible consequences concomitant of their ignorance of physiological laws and sexual impurities and irregularities, whether excited by precocious development, or arising from the vicious and corrupting examples of their school-mates or otherwise. To those who have been already snared to the "patas that take hold on hell," a clear and explicit way is shown by which they may secure a permanent cure, and a regeneration of the soul from its terrible pollution.

It is well known that thousands of victims are annually sacrificed at the shrine of quackery—especially those suffering from venereal or syphilitic diseases—stricture, seminal weakness, nervous debility, and the numerous maladies which spring directly or less remotely from the indulgence of carnal passions and secret violations of nature.

In view of these facts, and when it is also considered that about 100,000 persons die annually in the United States of consumption—a large majority being the victims of voluptuous indulgence of their progenitors, agreeably to the scriptural enunciation, that the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation. The author, imbued with sentiments of enlarged philanthropy, will scarcely be censured for any effort to restrain the vices of the age, by the humble instrumentality of his Medical Manual.

One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, GOSDEN & CO., Publishers, box 167, Philadelphia.

Booksellers, Canvasers and Book Agents supplied on the most liberal terms. 1y43

LET US REASON TOGETHER.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?
IT HAS been the lot of the human race to be weighed down by disease and suffering. Holloway's Pills are especially adapted to the relief of the weak, the nervous, the delicate, and the infirm, of all climes, ages, sexes, and constitutions. Professor Holloway personally superintends the manufacture of his medicines in the United States, and offers them to a free and enlightened people, as the best remedy the world ever saw for the removal of disease.

These Pills purify the Blood.

These famous Pills are expressly combined to operate on the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the skin, and the bowels, correcting any derangement in their functions, purifying the blood, the very fountain of life, and thus curing disease in all its forms.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.
Nearly half the human race have taken these Pills. It has been proved in all parts of the world, that nothing can do you more good in cases of disorder of the liver, dyspepsia, and stomach complaints generally. They soon give a healthy tone to these organs, however much deranged and when all other means have failed.

General Debility. Ill Health.
Many of the most despotical governments have opened their Custom Houses to the introduction of these Pills, that they may become the medicine of the masses. Learned Colleges admit that this medicine is the best remedy ever known for persons of delicate health, or where the system has been impaired, as its invigorating properties never fail to afford relief.

Female Complaints.
No Female, young or old, should be without this celebrated medicine. It corrects and regulates the monthly course at all periods, and in many cases like a charm. It is also the best and safest medicine that can be given to children of all ages, and for any complaint; consequently no family should be without it.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—Asthma, Bowel complaints, colds, croup, diphtheria, fever and ague, female complaints, headach, indigestion, influenza, inflammation, inward weakness, liver complaints, loss of spirits, stone and gravel, secondary syphilis, skin eruptions, worms of all kinds.

"Sold at the manufactories of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, and by all respectable Druggists and dealers of medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 1/2 cents, and \$1 each.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients, neverly directions are affixed to each box. 2y1

CHARLES PHIPPS,
DEALER IN
PIANO FORTES.
WOULD respectfully say to all persons wishing to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very low prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS, Oak and Henlock-tanned, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices.

All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Ware, Nov. 17.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1856.

NUMBER 52.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum in advance. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISEMENTS.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—One year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each other insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33-1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in new columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, or not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33-1-3 per cent.

Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mementos.

The present is linked to the past by dark and iron ligaments, but through them run fine veins of gold that close inspection only shows. These fibres have power to make the past worthy, fair—to sink the horizon of the night, and reveal the sun below, when it has risen upon another sphere.

These fibres, binding the to-day and yesterday, are mementos—those of the sweet and happy by-gone, which as fragrant plants having blossomed and withered to seed-time, contain the germ that will make them bloom again on other soil.

Mementos like these are our weakness, guards against temptation—they chime through our surrounding cares and tribulations as stars through the falling storm; they are like the dew in the darkness, descending on fervid brows and lips touching them with refreshing coolness, and strength for the long to-morrow.

Mementos like the ivy creep about the withering heart, and protect it from the semblance of decay. Though they sustain not its weakness, beautify its falling, and crown its last beatings with ripeness and a show of life beyond itself. While they make a partial Pactolus of the merest Lybia of existence they touch the coming future with a glowing pencil; they mirror to the aching, anxious mind, what will be, by the streamlets, whose whisperings suggest love, and sunny hours trembling with pure emotions, that have been in departed days. They unearth the buried casket, and the glitter of its jewels beameth beyond the Now.

All of us have Mementos more or less—all can look backward, be their path drear or radiant, smooth or rugged now,—toward the spot where some cherished eagletine perfumed the air; or where a few remembered violets that fewer eyes beheld, were loved by the softest zephyrs of the Spring, and breathed their latest on its sighing bosom.

Thank Heaven for these Mementos in that they cheer and make hope where hope was not; that they lead, though with a sweet delusion, the pilgrim wanderer along, and point him to shrines he cannot see, for those he knows are broken.

Mementos are not gifts nor substance, save at times—not always outward shapes and forms that we may wear above the pulse of our life, and breathe our kisses on, in harmony of what they symbolize. They often are event and circumstance and time, outstanding from all else, and real and essential from the happiness they brought—live dreams and dreaming lives which come as pictures from within, when e'er our eye turns inward to the soul.

Mementos are whatever links our thoughts, our feelings, our affections, to the good, the beautiful, the true—the signs of those fair periods in our life when angels seemed to hedge us round about from ill, and let our spirit glance beyond its clay.

Turn we not often to Mementos as to some sacred words a buried mother's hand has written for our good, that we may clearly see our way by thinking what has been? Within our chamber's solitude, when stars look through its curtain folds, and we have doffed the mask we play our world-part in, are there no letters that we read again, however so often read before, and feel their sorrow and

their truth? And from the page that dims through rising tears, seem not some living eyes to look with all the trust and peace they had of yore, till hope rekindles in their fancied light?

Are there no locks of hair, thus far out-lying purest gold, and that Gogonno's skill to darken,—which call up rose-colored phantoms that were being once? Does not the glossy texture seem to move while in our grasp it rests, as rest it did when on its smoothness our pale hands in blessing lay, and we essayed to speak farewell? Has not that tiny glove, that little ring, that poor attempt of art to copy soul, that volume in whose thoughts twin natures found translation of their own—an influence on us still—a force upon our fate?

Sure such Mementos have, and those that only lie within the heart withal. In the chambers of our spirit, there are letters written by no mortal hand; treasures that were never severed; volumes that no external eye e'er gazed upon. But these and those are similar; they bring their healing with them, and they reach that sickness science fails to learn.—Cincinnati Times.

Interesting Incident.

The Greenville (S. C.) Patriot relates the following:

"The other day, in conversation with Miss Dix, the philanthropist, during her visit to Greenville, a lady said to her, 'Are you not afraid to travel all over the country alone, and have you not encountered dangers and been in perilous situations?'"

"I am naturally timid," said Miss Dix, and diffident, like all my sex; but in order to carry out my purposes, I know that it is necessary to make sacrifices and encounter dangers. It is true, I have been, in my travels through the different States, in perilous situations. I will mention one which occurred in the State of Michigan. I had hired a carriage and driver to convey me some distance through an uninhabited portion of the country. In starting, I discovered that the driver, a young lad, had a pair of pistols with him. Inquiring what he was doing with arms, he said he carried them to protect us, as he had heard that robbers had been committed on our road. I said to him give me the pistols, I will take care of them. He did so reluctantly."

In pursuing our journey through a dismal looking forest, a man rushed into the road, caught the horses by the bridle, and as much self-possession as I could command. Are you not ashamed to rob a woman? I have but little money, and that I want to defray my expenses in visiting prisons and poor houses, and occasionally in giving to objects of charity. If you have been unfortunate, are in distress, and in want of money, I will give you some. Whilst thus speaking to him, I discovered his countenance changing, and became deadly pale. 'My God!' he exclaimed, 'that voice!' and immediately told me that he had been in the Philadelphia Penitentiary, and had heard me lecturing some of the prisoners in the adjoining cell, and that he now recognized my voice. He then desired me to pass on, and expressed deep sorrow at the outrage he had committed. But I drew out my purse, and said to him. I will give you something to support you until you can get into honest employment.' He declined at first, taking anything, until I insisted on his doing so, for fear he might be tempted to rob some one else before he could get into honest employment."

Had not Miss Dix taken possession of the pistols in all probability they would have been used by the driver, and perhaps both of them murdered. That voice was more powerful in subduing the heart of a robber, than the sight of a brace of pistols.

Hazel-Eyed Girls.

Major Noah said that "a hazel eye inspires at first a Platonic sentiment, which gradually but surely expands into love as securely founded as the rock of Gibraltar. A woman with a hazel eye never slopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own, never finds fault, never talks too much nor too little, always is an entertaining, intellectual, agreeable, and lovely creature."

"We never knew," says a brother editor, "but one uninteresting and unamiable woman with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which looked, as the Yankee says, like the little end of nothing whittled down to a point."

The gray is the sign of shrewdness and talent; great thinkers and captains have it. In women it indicates a better head than heart. The dark hazel is noble in its beauty. The blue eye is amiable, but may be feeble; the black—take care!

Weak motives are sufficient for weak minds. Whenever we see a mind which we believed stronger than our own, moved habitually by what appears inadequate, we may be certain that there is, to bring a metaphor from the forest, more top than root.

Why are fowls the most economical things farmers keep? Because, for every grain they give a peck.

False Friendship.

"My dear friend, you are heartily welcome to town," said a spruce dressed citizen, as he helped his country friend to alight from the stage—"pray come with me; I expect you will make my house your home while you stay in town; there is nothing in my power I will not do to make it agreeable to you. I have depended upon your company—my whole house is at your service."

This over acted complaisance made me suspect his sincerity, or that he had some sinister point in view; so putting my ring on my finger, I followed him home.

"I am greatly obliged to you," said the country gentleman, as he sat down to the breakfast table—"the invitation you have given me is very acceptable. I have lost the estate I have so long been to law about, for want of sufficient evidence;—and when I have paid the costs, I shall not have more than two hundred pounds left, with which I mean to purchase an annuity; therefore I shall make your house my home till I can settle my affairs."

"It may be some time before you can settle your business to your satisfaction," replied the citizen, his features contracting into mild civility, "and I expect a gentleman to take my first floor in about a week; I am sorry I cannot accommodate you longer."

"My dear Mr. Wollet!" cries the wife, hastily entering, "I am vastly glad to see you!"

"Mr. Wollet has lost his lawsuit, my dear," said her husband.

The smile of welcome was instantly changed into a look of amazement. She advanced to give him her hand, but on his attempting to salute her she withdrew her cheek, exclaiming, "I am sorry for his disappointment," and commenced making tea.

He drank, two dishes of tea, and asked his friend for two guineas. He had it not in the house. Trade was very precarious, again mentioned his expected lodger, and recommended a mean room for his friend at half a crown per week, in an obscure lane in the city.

Oh, self interest! how dost thou deaden every virtue, lead to hypocrisy and vice, and make us what we should be ashamed to own—mean, envious, and unfeeling. Would change the feeling heart for all the interested views the world affords? Oh, no! give me sensibility, that I might feel as I ought, and shall then feel as I ought my own happiness.

"It is vexatious," said Mr. Wollet as he rose from breakfast, "that I cannot stay here, as I have no ready money to procure a lodging."

No answer was made.

"Can't I have a room on the second floor?"

"Really sir, they are all occupied."

"I do not know what to do; I must beg you to lend me half a guinea till next week."

"I cannot, upon my word, sir."

Mr. Wollet summoned up a look of expressive contempt, and fixing his eyes on his false friend, cried—

"He who can refuse half a guinea to my necessities, shall never share in my prosperity! Know selfish man that I have gained my case, and am at this moment master of two thousand pounds per annum!" Then, turning from them, he hastily left the house.

I stood for a moment to view their confusion; they spoke not a word, but giving each other the keenest look of reproach, separated in solemn silence.

Sermon on Drinking.

To keep constantly dry, always wear an oil cloth dress, carry a good umbrella, and practice rum-drinking. The two first articles, however, are only essential in protecting the outside from superabundant moisture, but the latter keeps the inside as dry as a stove-pipe. I never knew a drinker but who was eternally dry—dry in all kinds of weather. He goes to bed dry, gets up dry, keeps himself dry through the day. It is not to be wondered at; for how can he be otherwise than dry when he keeps the blue flames constantly burning in his bosom, by pouring double distilled destruction down his throat forever. In fact, my friends, the more he drinks the dryer he grows; and his death-bed he cries for more drink for the last time and then he goes out of the world so thirsty as if he had lived on codfish all the days of his life.—Dow, Jr.

At a church where there was a call for a minister, two candidates appeared whose names were Adam and Low. The latter preached an elegant discourse from the text—"Adam, where art thou?" In the afternoon, Adam preached from these words,—"Lo, here am I!"

Not uncommon.—The Hartford Times says: "A complaint has been made against a schoolmaster in this city, for an assault and battery on a young boy, whom he fogged not wisely, but too well."

A letter from Paris says—"Paris gives six days to business, and the seventh to the devil."

The Human Heart.

Who shall fathom the human heart?—who shall enter its deep recesses and bring to light its hidden mysteries? It is an enigma, which human power in vain seeks to solve; a strange commingling of the evil with the good, its varying passions filling the bosom with restlessness and pain. Delicate in its organization as a wind-harp, yielding easily to the gentle influences of love and truth; and sending forth music soft and sweet as a sighing zephyr; but becoming warped and shrunk, when exposed to wrong and oppression, its delicate strings snapped asunder when swept by the harsh fingers of cruelty and deceit. It is at once the birth-place of immortal hopes and noble aspirations, and the burial-place of earthly joys and expectations, while in its depths slumber the fires of dark, unholy passions.

Within it, love and hatred stand side by side, while pride and sorrow, stalk hand in hand through its dim corridors.—Songs and sighs arise from its altar together, and are breathed in smiles and oft-times in gushing tears.

Exact in its desires, yet capricious as the winds of heaven; conscious of a "aching void" and longing for immortality, still holding in close embrace the vanities of earth, and filling itself with its strange devices.

A restless thing is the human heart; its passions ever at variance with each other, it seeks in vain for quiet and happiness. Even the mild influences of religion, cannot wholly subdue it, and bring it perfect peace; there yet lingers within its depths the remains of earthly love and desires, and these fill the bosom of the humble christian with sorrow and unequilibrium.

KATE.

A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING, AND EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.—Would Heaven! that could be the rule over all the earth; what a happy world we should have.—There would be no tumbling over broom-sticks lying round loose, no stepping on the baby's fingers, and making him cry like mad.

We can't have things always as we should like them. 'Cause why? Some people like them just different from what we do. Sugar, salt, but none the less a truth. One thing, though, we can all do, and that is keeping ourselves in place. And lest any of you should have any difficulty in telling a few, as a sort of North Star for you, I have forwarded to him, through the kindness of the friends of the cause, a few of the most useful and interesting of the kind.

Married men should be about their business, during business hours, and at home at all other times. That's plain, everybody can understand that, who reads English.

Married women should remain at home, unless duty, either of charity or society, calls them away. No woman is fit to be married till she has made up her mind to quit gauding. A young romp is disgusting enough, but one who is known to have a husband and children at home, is the derision of all decent people. Everybody wonders what object she can have in running from place to place, and sticking her nose into every shop in town, once every twenty-four hours, and what they may. What can be the object? We pause for a reply.

Young men should employ all their leisure moments, in storing their minds with useful information; materials for building up their future reputation.

Young women should be just as charming as they can. Look sweet, and talk with their eyes, as much as they please but always keep within the bounds of modesty and good-breeding. And let all remember, life is fleeting.

A GREEK SURPRISE.—A Greek, officer was waltzing one evening with a lady, whose bracelet became unfastened; she gave it to him to take care of; he put it in his pocket. The waltz over, the lady remembered her bracelet. "With a Greek," she said to herself, "one must take precautions;" and she plainly asked for her bracelet; it was a jewel worth eight or nine hundred francs. The dancer thus addressed, expressed a profound astonishment; "I had hoped," said he, "that you would have allowed me to keep that souvenir of you."

POVERTY RUNS STRONGLY TO FUN.—An Irishman is never so full of jokes as when he is reduced to one shirt and two potatoes. Wealth is taciturn and fretful. Stock brokers would no sooner indulge in a hearty laugh, than they would lend money on a second mortgage.

Nature is a great believer in compensation. To those she sheds wealth, she saddles with law suits and dyspepsia.—The poor never indulge in woodcock, but then they have a style of appetite that converts a number three mackerel into a salmon and that is quite as well.

He ought to.—The French Minister at Washington, M. De Sartiges, has withdrawn almost entirely from society, because ladies object to his smoking at their receptions!

Why is the letter G like sport? Because it makes a lad 'glad.'

Ladies' Hoops.

"It cannot be, it cannot be," the lady said right merrily. "Fain would I grant a parting kiss, But how can I be done in this?" She pointed to her hooped dress; And he sighed out in dire distress.

"Full fifteen paces round about— Ah me!—it makes one look so stout! And full five steps it measured through; Oh goodness! my! what shall I do? We can't e'en take a last embrace, Much less approach with face to face."

He walked the lady round and round, She seemed intrenched upon a mound; Securely spanned and fortified, As if all lovers she defied.

"You'd say if you that hoop should see, A near-scoop it was meant to be."

He walked the lady round and round, And sank all weary on the ground. "I'm sold!" quoth he—"tis all no go— Ah love, how could you serve me so? Farewell—in foreign lands I'll range, At least, until the fashions change."

He went to Cal-i-for-nia, And in her hoop she walked away. The world once called her quite the tun, And she was hooped in fact like one.

Such hollow hearts once wore a mask, They dress now, a la brandy cask.

Extraordinary Imposture Exploded.

Immense efforts have been made by mathematicians to square the circle. It is now admitted by rational men that no such thing is possible. A question of the same sort, nearly as often propounded, which, for the moment, may puzzle a man of slow wit, but which is eventually seen to be incapable of solution, likewise. It is this: What would be the consequence of an irresistible body coming in contact with an immovable one? Very little consideration is required to enable one to discern that this is a contradiction in terms. The closest approximation to a categorical answer that we ever heard of has been given by an eminent pathologist, Prof. Holloway, who has proved beyond all question that his extraordinary Pills and Ointment are irresistible in their effects on diseases which, under every other treatment were absolutely unmovable. This is no empty boast. It is true. We court disproof. His medicines we say, are the greatest remedial agents that science has ever invented. "Fahaw," some contemptible professional starveling, or disappointed charlatan may exclaim, "what is it all but quackery!" Ignorant, or unthinking people may be found to re-echo the charge. But stop, friends. You do not bear in mind that this very cry of "quack-quack-quackery," which is as false, as the voice of the greatest quackery.—Besides an imposture cannot last forever. If Holloway's medicines are an imposture, they are the most gigantic one that ever darkened civilization. If they are an imposture, they are the most efficacious more good to humanity than thousands of ostentatiously benevolent verities. If they are an imposture then it is an imposture which the world has been thankful for. Prof. Holloway can produce almost countless numbers of written acknowledgments from every forward to him, that they have been cured of their ailments. Let us state a few facts of greater interest.

It is of paramount importance to preserve blood in a healthy condition, because the blood is the vital fluid, that is the principal of life, and when it is affected the whole organization is affected likewise. Holloway's Pills clear the blood of all impurities and induce a healthy condition of body. His Ointment acts in harmony with the Pills, when it is applied to external sores. Both invariably lead to this result:—*Mens sana in corpore sano*, "a sound mind in a sound body"—Sunday Courier.

THE WAY DENNIS MCCANN PROPOSED TO SATISFY WIDOW JOHNSON.—A son of the Emerald Isle, whom we shall call Dennis McCann, had long absented himself from the confessional, but a few days since he appeared before the Priest and confessed to sundry transgressions. But the Priest was not satisfied, and something like the following dialogue passed between them:

Priest—"Now Dennis, I fear you have not confessed all, so you had better not keep anything back, but make a clean breast of it, and tell me all. Come, out with it."

Dennis—"Well, then, yer worship, if I must be after tellin' ye all about it, I shole the Widder Johnson's pig—an' that's a fact, yer worship."

Priest—"That's a mighty sin, Dennis, and you must make satisfaction to the widow."

Dennis—"An please yer worship I don't know him at all—and that's a fact, I don't."

Priest—"Make restitution; satisfy the widow Johnson."

Dennis—"An faith I don't know him; it meself that don't know him a bit, now, and that's true what I'm tellin' ye, yer worship."

Priest—"Make her recompense; pay for the pig, Dennis; pay Mrs. Johnson for the pig."

Dennis—"Och! by me sowl an it is that you mane now? Sure, I can't do it, for I've ate him, and I have not a hap'orth for meself and the childer; so what'll be the trouble about it, yer Rivenence, if I don't pay her?"

Priest—"You will be before the judgment, Dennis—I shall be there, too, to accuse you—the widow Johnson will also be there."

Dennis—"An' what will I do? will the pig be there to?"

Priest—"Yes, Dennis, the pig will be there surely."

Dennis—"Och, murder! what will I do then, yer worship? Faix, an I have it, yer Rivenence. I'll give her up the pig this an there, yer worship, an' so I will, an' troth that sam'll be after satisfyin' her intirely."

What is that which we wish for, and often obtain, yet never know when we have got it? Sleep.

Where no Wood is, there the Fire Goeth out, &c.

The following discourse, delivered by that 'same old coon,' the captain of a Mississippi, flat boat, at a Hard Shell Baptist protracted meeting, at Tinnicum, on Thursday evening last, was phonographically reported expressly for the *Mercury*, by 'Samuel Scribe,' who was one of the anxious inquirers on that solemn and interesting occasion:

My Friends.—Since I had the pleasure of holdin' forth to the benighted an' heathenish rascallions uv Brandon, Mississippi, on the subject 'An' he played on a harp of a thousand strings, sperrits of just men made perfect,' the sperrit hath moved me to take up my bed and travel; an' after visitin' divus places, an' propagatin' the Gospil to varus nominations, I have at last fetched up, bless the Lord, 'mong the Hard-Shell uv Tinnicum. My text this evening, my brethering, will be found somewhere 'tween the Books of Providence and Milkedick,—I think the former,—an' when found it will read somewhat near as follows:

"Whar no wood is, there the fire goeth out"—an' they played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps and dimmijohns."

Now, my brethering, I'm gwine to say to you as I said to the Brandonians on a former 'casion, I'm not an educated man, but bless the Lord, I'm a mighty religious man,—a man what's born agin—one what experienced the holy ghost, and tuck religiu in the natural way—for whar no wood is there the fire goeth out—and they played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps and dimmijohns."

Now, my brethering, p'rhaps some uv you are wonderin' and axin' yourselves what denominashun I 'long to. Well, my friends, I'm a plane spoken man, although I sez it myself, as oughten to say it, and I'll tell you what swaysun I 'longs to. P'rhaps some on ye think I'm a Mormon; some on ye preadventure, spishuns I'm a Millerite; some on ye may kalkulate I'm a Methodist, an' others uv ye may imbib the noshun that I ar a Free Lover; but I tell ye, my brethering, you all are confoundly confounded if ye think any such thing; for, in the language of the text—"Whar no wood is, there the fire goeth out—and they played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps and dimmijohns."

"Somewhere, I ollers tuck amazin' likin' to the Baptists, specially to the hard shells—not because I'm particularly fond of cold water; for, my brethering, I'm not one uv them sort 'o Christians that repudiate good whiskey, or tooks a gitt boss in the mouth. Thar's the Rach-bells, the soft shells, the clam shells, an' a great many 'tween uv shells, but my brethering, next to the shells, give me the man what shells out libberly when the contribushun box goes round—for, 'Whar no wood is, thar the fire goeth out—and they played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps and dimmijohns."

"Now, my brethering, havin' told you what swaysun I 'long to, I'm gwine to exenificate and lucidate on my text, which sez—"Where no wood is, thar the fire goeth out," &c. My brethering, don't s'pose for the sixteenth part of a minit that the fire we read uv in the scriptures will go out because thar's no wood? No, my Christhuns friends, so long as the supply of antihersie and brimstone holds out, it won't make a dif uv bitterness whether thar's any wood or not—the fire will be kept burning, for "They played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps, and dimmijohns."

"My brethering, when, accordin' to my text, I sez, 'they played on symbols, dulcimers, jewsharps, and dimmijohns,' I mean that the good and perfect sperrits—them uv the sixth speer—plays on symbols and dulcimers and the bad sperrits, what lives in the lower sphere, play on the jewsharps and dimmijohns, specially the dimmijohns, for, 'Whar no wood is, thar the fire goeth out, and they played'—brethering, I smell a nice! Thar's a Judis in this congregashun sure as you are living sinners, and he must be dispelled! Ah, hadn't I told you so?—Thar he is, yonder, on that high seat thar, near the stove. That weazen-faced sinner in the baskin hang up—a wolf in bar's clothing—setting there as innocent as a possum up a 'simmon tree reportin' my lectur phrenologically!"

At this juncture all eyes were fixed upon our reporter, who also began to 'smell a nice,' and hastily thrusting his notes in the pockets of his baskin-bang-up, ramosed through a side window surrounded by a blaze of glory and at least a hundred hard shells.

HUNG HERSELF.—A widow lady in Byfield, near Rowley line, named Pearson, aged about 60 years, hung herself with a skein of yarn on Saturday mornin'. She had been low spirited for a few days, but no cause is assigned for the act.

SMALL END OF THE HORN.—In the case of Robert Sherman, ex-Sheriff of Bristol county, vs. Rev. William Tyler, of Pawtucket, for libel, tried at Taunton, in which the plaintiff claimed \$5000 damages, the jury brought in five dollars. A "reasonable discount," that.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1856.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

As the time approaches for nominating presidential candidates by the Democratic and Republican parties, the individuals spoken of for that position are being brought forward in broad day-light, their merits discussed and their availability, which is an important point not to be overlooked, considered.

The Democratic party is divided in its choice for a candidate. Those holding office under Government very naturally favor the hand that feeds them. They, with few exceptions, desire the re-election of Franklin Pierce. Others, and a large number of the delegates elected to the Cincinnati nominating convention, are in favor of the nomination of James Buchanan. Some of the New Hampshire delegates are of this number. The friends of Douglas, of Kansas and Nebraska notoriety, are laboring earnestly to secure his nomination. They will carry the delegation from Illinois, perhaps Ohio, some others of the Western States, and hope to bring over a large number of Southern delegates. Of the three prominent individuals, we think Buchanan the best. He bears the least stain upon his political garments, but his devotion to the god of democracy, the African gentleman of the South, has not been so strong as either that of Pierce or Douglas, consequently his chances for receiving the nomination are not as good. If the contest should be confined between Pierce and Douglas, the former will probably be the lucky man. Of two evils the Northern delegate will be likely to choose the lesser—Franklin Pierce.

Our Black Republican neighbors are busy in hunting up suitable individuals to convert into presidential candidates. They are very short for timber, hence the difficulty in setting upon suitable persons fit to make a respectable ticket. The Republicans have recently received an acquisition to their ranks in the person of Long John Wentworth of Chicago. Cast out of the synagogue by the Democratic party, he has turned his battering engine upon that party, and gone over, soul, body and newspaper to the Republicans. A year ago he was condemned by them in unmeasured terms, but he is now received with a hearty welcome. This distinguished Long John has trotted out a ticket in his newspaper, and other Republican papers endorse it as just the thing for the Presidential campaign. That ticket is for President, Col. Fremont; for Vice President, N. P. Banks.

A fine ticket this makes to be supported by Northern abolitionists. Col. Fremont is said to be a slave-holder, yet it is perfectly consistent for the Black Republicans to put him up for a candidate. His adventures across the Rocky Mountains have given him a romantic popularity which is judged sufficient to procure him the nomination and elect him. In this calculation they will most surely fail. One decision of this contest will be in favor of W. H. Seward, of New York. With him it is thought possible to lead the Millard Fillmore. The State of New York. No other candidate would compete with Mr. Fillmore in his own State. The Republicans are aware of this, and are wise in signifying a preference for Mr. Seward.

In looking over the list of proposed candidates, we see none that we should prefer to the nominee of the American party—Millard Fillmore. For soundness of principles, correctness of examples and purity of political character, none can be pointed out who will excel him. Should he accept the nomination tendered him, declaring himself in favor of true Americanism, it will not be inconsistent with the principles we profess to give him our support.

Married Misses.

It has become the fashion for ladies who are accustomed to appear before the public to retain not only their maiden name after they are married, but also the name of Miss. For instance Mrs. Dr. Houghton, who is reading Hiawatha in many of our cities, announces herself to the public as Miss Clara Darling—her maiden name. The latter name is much prettier and undoubtedly draws better houses than would the name of Mrs. Dr. Houghton, but there is an impropriety in this giving to a married lady the title of a maiden, when she has no claim to it. It looks as though the well-to-do had become ridiculous, and the wife had become ashamed to own her connection with her husband.

ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION OF FISH.—A strong movement is being made to secure the aid of the State in an attempt to re-populate our ponds, brooks and water courses with fish. A committee of the Legislature have the subject under consideration, and we understand that the plan urged upon the committee has the support of Professor Agassiz, who has given his testimony to the perfect feasibility of the project.

VEIN OF GOLD.—Mr. J. Brown, of Hart county, Ga., who is described as the father of twenty-nine children, has discovered a rich vein of gold which yields from a small panful of earth a pennyweight of gold. The old man and his little boys, with their mortars and pans, make from five to six dollars per day.

Alfred Woody, a slave in North Carolina, was convicted of abducting slaves. A new trial was obtained for him. He was defended gratuitously, and a jury who owned 100 slaves acquitted him.

An Englishman's Sentiments.

Mr. Warren, an intelligent English gentleman, who has been visiting this country, writes to a London paper what the results of a war between this country and England would be, as follows:

"Mexico, Cuba, and the whole of Central America would be annexed in the South, and I have little doubt of Canada, in the North; millions of treasure and thousands of lives lost to England forever; our commerce crippled in every sea, and some fighting that will gladden the hearts of our tried soldiers."

Now, what can we gain? A foot of territory? We don't want it; and if we did, six feet for the majority of our brave fellows, I fear, would be the extent. Naval or military glory we don't want, and as for the sand beach of the Musquito king, it is a decided humbug. What would be the result to this country? It would put her back in prosperity for half a century; it would ruin thousands who are now in affluence, but would be the great advantage the Americans have, is that they can produce and manufacture everything they want; the different climates afford this. They would get accustomed to their own goods and discard ours forever. But the greatest injury to all parties, and I may say to the world, would be the making of this nation of 25,000,000 a warlike people, and, once instilled with the love of war, the jingoists of Europe would have a fearful ally."

RUSSIAN REJOICINGS AT PEACE.—A letter from Kertch under date of the 2d ult., in the *Moniteur de la Flotte* states that when the news of the armistice was made known along the shores of the Sea of Azoff it produced a profound sensation of joy. At Mariopol, Berdiansk and Gheisk, business, for a long time dead, was suddenly resuscitated as if by enchantment, and at Taganrog the news was also hailed with shouts of "Long live the Emperor Alexander!" and at night the houses were illuminated. The imperial foundry, established on the left bank of the Don, has been closed and this would seem to confirm the news of the intention manifested by the Court of Russia to abandon all its maritime establishments on the Black Sea.

THE RAILROAD CIRCUS.—Messrs. Spaulding & Rogers have projected an equestrian establishment of great extent, with which they will traverse the Northern and Eastern States the coming summer. The great feature of the affair is, that the establishment will only follow the different lines of rail, roads, and for this purpose the proprietors have had manufactured a train of nine cars, with which they will transport all their horses, performers, and their extensive menagerie. This is a novel idea, but it appears to be perfectly feasible.

HOAXED.—On the 1st of April, Mr. Nott of Chesterfield, Va., was returning home, when one of his neighbors met him and told him fire had destroyed his barn and was threatening his house. Mr. Nott put his horse to such speed that on reaching home the animal dropped dead, and he found he had been hoaxed, as there was no fire. The question is whether the law will give him the full value of his horse.

THE LEAK DISCOVERED.—Money and drafts having been missed between Cincinnati and Chicago, the mail agent commenced an investigation, and arrested Henry McDonald of Michigan City, who had charge of the baggage room of the New Albany and Salem Railroad Co. He confessed his guilt, restored some \$800 in money and \$10,000 in drafts, and promised to obtain some \$800 in money, in addition, which had been secreted.

MARTIN KOSTKA.—The San Antonio reporter learns that Martin Kostka has purchased a farm on the Medina, for which he paid \$9000. On this the American Celt says: "As this notorious individual was, two years ago, represented in a starving condition, we must suppose that his patriotism has found rather a profitable market." That market, Mr. Celt, was a rich widow of this city, who captured him, and there was no tug-of-war to risk to the rescue. —Chicago Democrat.

WHY THEY DISLIKE HIM.—One of two of the South Carolina papers, says the Knoxville Register, are furious in their assaults upon Andrew J. Donelson. This is not to be wondered at. Major Donelson is the man who rose up in his seat in their famous Disunion Convention at Nashville, and denounced them as traitors. It is quite natural that South Carolina Disunionists should dislike him.

STILL ANOTHER PACIFIC RAILROAD PAPER.—The Legislature of New Mexico has passed an act to create and organize the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, with a capital stock of ten millions of dollars. It provides that the eastern terminus shall be Memphis, Tenn., and the western, San Francisco—the road to pass through New Mexico.

BOY RECOVERED.—A few days ago the body of young Miss Haskell of Portland, who was suddenly killed in a sled slide, with a company of her friends in Freeport last winter, was recovered. She was about 17 years old, was a young, beautiful and interesting girl, and when recovered from the ice, looked as fair as when she met her death.

BRUTAL MURDER.—A man was recently bound, hand and foot, while asleep, conveyed in a coffin into the woods, hung by the neck and beaten to death by his wife and her paramour, at Natchitoches, La.

CARPETS.—Purchasers of Carpeting are referred to the advertisement of the New England Carpet Company in another column.

New Publications.

Christine, or Woman's Trials and Tribulations; by Laura Curtis. Dewitt & Davenport publishers, New York. This is the author's first appearance before the public as a writer, and she bids fair to excel many of maturer years and longer experience. It is impossible, in this short synopsis, to give any idea of the story, which is written with uncommon power. The plot is excellent, and what is more, is a novel one. The characters are drawn in a masterly manner. The gentle sister—the stern, obstinate old father—the rough, but kind-hearted Elder Wiggin—the beautiful, but unhappy friend, Anne Murray—and lastly, the noble, self-sacrificing Christine herself, are all admirable portraits. We are sure that the book will have a wide circulation. Bound in cloth, 384 p. p. Price \$1.

Courtship and marriage, or the Joys and Sorrows of American Life; by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz. T. B. Peterson publishers, Philadelphia. This work will be found, on perusal by all, to be one of the most exciting, interesting, and popular works that have ever emanated from the American Press. It is written in a charming style, and will elicit through all a thrill of deep and exquisite pleasure. It is a work which the oldest and the youngest may alike read with profit. It abounds with the most beautiful scenic descriptions; and displays an intimate acquaintance with all phases of human character; all the characters being exceedingly well drawn. It is a delightful book, full of incidents, oftentimes bold and startling, and describes the warm feelings of the Southern stories apply to describe Southern life, and are highly moral in their application. The recent death of the authoress will lend additional interest to the volume, as it was the last from her prolific pen. Bound in cloth and sent by mail for \$1.

MAJOR JONES' SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.—This is one of a series of publications by T. B. Peterson of Philadelphia. It was preceded by a volume of Major Jones' Courtship. If you want to laugh and grow fat, by all means send and get these books. They are beautifully bound, illustrated by the illustrious Darley, and abound in rich things. Price 50 cents.

DEFEATED.—The Gulf steamers bring the news of the defeat of 400 Nicaraguan troops under Col. Schlessinger, near San Jose, by 500 Costa Ricans under Mora. Twenty of the filibusters were taken prisoners and shot, chiefly Irish and Germans. Walker's party was surprised, the Costa Ricans, after firing one volley, leaping the walls and with knife and bayonet cutting down all they encountered, and dispersing or taking prisoners the remainder. The Costa Ricans have slain 100 of Walker's men and twenty-five wounded. Ninety of Walker's men were found dead, and it was supposed others perished in the woods.

A passenger on the Chicago railroad was suddenly awakened from sleep by the announcement of the name of an approaching station, and supposing she had been "carried by," rushed to the car door, fell between the cars, and—the wheels did the rest. A young lady fell into the fire while dressing and was burnt to death, at Sullivan, Ind.

AN OLD SOLDIER STILL LIVING.—Eli Bickford of North Danville, Ill., if he lives till next September, attain the remarkable age of 102 years. Mr. B. was a soldier in the war of the revolution, and a prisoner in the hands of the British for two years; he now receives a pension, and his bodily health is quite good, his intellect scarcely impaired, and he is called to bear but a very few of the infirmities common to old age.

LARGE WEDDING.—At the recent marriage of "the second Whitfield," as he is called, (Rev. C. H. Spurgeon), the youthful pastor of the Park street Baptist Chapel, London, thousands upon thousands filled the house, and so crowded the thoroughfare leading to it, that no carriages could pass, and a special body of police had to be procured to prevent accidents.

OMO.—The Ohio Legislature has passed a nullification law, having the same object as the personal liberty law of this State. It provides for relieving fugitives from service, by a process from the State Courts, which brings them, as well as the marshal, before it. The sheriff is empowered to take the slaves from the marshal's jurisdiction by force, if he resists.

PLUCKED OUT HIS OWN EYE.—The Waukegan (Wisconsin) Plaindealer says that the "Mukwonago preacher," confined in jail at that place, plucked out one of his eyes last week with his finger, and attempted to cut off one of his arms, but the keeper prevented him. He said that the spirits told him to "pluck out one eye and cut off an arm."

FIRE IN HOLYOKE.—The furniture store at Holyoke, occupied by J. L. Conklin, and the hotel adjoining, formerly owned by R. Wight of Springfield, were entirely destroyed by fire at about 12 o'clock Tuesday night, and nothing was saved from either building.

FAIR AT BUFFALO.—An international fair is to be held in Buffalo on the 8th Sept. next. \$15,000 is being raised by subscription for premiums, competition being open to both United States and Canada.

A man was recently hung in Abbeville after the receipt of a reprieve by the Sheriff. The latter pronounced it a forgery.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.—There is another side to the story which we published concerning the French lad who was arrested at the Tockwotton House last week. He was taken to New York, charged with theft, and the New York papers give the following statement of the case:

He was honorably acquitted and his assumed master Lemassier arrested for perjury in the testimony given against Salomon. It appears that the lad is the son of wealthy parents residing in Paris, and left Havre about two months ago for a pleasure excursion in this country. On the passage, he made the acquaintance of Lemassier, and entrusted his money—about \$1,400 in gold—to him for safe keeping. While in Palmer he wrote to Lemassier to send him \$100, and instead of doing so he preferred a charge of larceny against him, and had him arrested and taken to New York in charge of a constable. The arrest of the lad being made known to the captain of the vessel in which the parties came to this country, he went to the police court and detailed the facts, which corroborated Salomon's affidavit.

BOLD ROBBERY.—About one o'clock last Tuesday night, a daring robbery was perpetrated at the store of D. A. Calkins, in this village. The store is tended by Mr. Ferry, an aged man in feeble health, who lodges in the building. He was awakened by the presence of a man in his room, and enquired what he wanted. The robber immediately sprang upon him, seized him by the throat and replied, "Your money, God damn you!" Mr. Ferry struggled to get clear of the robber, but to no purpose. As soon as he was permitted to speak, he directed the villain to a trunk for his money, but going to the wrong trunk and finding none, he returned to Mr. Ferry and gave him another severe choking, telling him he would blow his brains out if he did not tell him where he kept his money. He was then directed to a small trunk which was the right one. This the robber took and left the premises. It was found the next morning on the railroad track, back of the store, broken open and rifled of about \$24. About \$5 worth of things were also taken from the store. Some idea of the choking Mr. Ferry received may be formed when we state that it caused the blood to settle in his face, where it remains at the present time. The robber is described as being a large muscular man, with a face covered with bushy whiskers, probably false. He gained access by the door, which Mr. Ferry thinks he may possibly have forgotten to lock.

Our citizens should be prepared to receive this villain. He may be the one who operated so extensively in this vicinity last fall. If he should happen into some places he will find out what they load revolvers with.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the citizens last Tuesday evening, a Village Improvement Association was organized, and the following gentlemen were chosen its officers: President, Col. Cyrus Kuox, Secretary and Treasurer, Dr. R. Lawrence, E. Brown, Charles M. Garfield, Wm. C. Child.

The Association propose repairing the sidewalks, setting out trees, forming a small Park in front of the Nassawanno and Tockwotton Houses, and doing other things which will beautify the village. Another meeting will be held at the Congregational Vestry next Monday evening to hear the plans of the Directors and act thereon. As the ball is started we hope citizens will take an interest in the matter and help it along.

DANGEROUS ASSAULT.—On Thursday last week, a deadly assault was committed on Nathan Russell, of Monson, at the Tockwotton House, by James J. Moffey. The latter was under the influence of liquor and without any provocation, placed a stone in his pocket handkerchief, walked up to Mr. Russell and struck him a blow over the eye, breaking in his skull. Though dangerously injured we understand that Mr. Russell will recover. Moffey was arraigned before Justice Torrey on Saturday, and in failing to give the required bonds he was committed, to await the action of the Common Pleas Court next May.

UNION HOUSE.—E. B. Shaw, for several years landlord of the Nassawanno House, has leased the Union Hotel, and will open it to the public about the first of May. The house is undergoing repairs which will contribute to its convenience and good appearance. Mr. Shaw is a favorite with the traveling public, who will welcome him to his new location.

CONCERT.—The choir of the Congregational society, under the direction of J. Waters, will give a concert next Wednesday evening. The choir will be assisted by distinguished artists from abroad, who are named in an advertisement in another column. The entertainment will undoubtedly be an excellent one, and draw a large house.

STATE FARM SCHOOL.—Whole number of inmates at time of last report, 739; admitted since, 18; discharged, 30; died, 2; remaining, 725. Men, 61; women, 80; boys 367, girls 217. Whole number admitted since opening the institution 2041.

ADULTS ADMITTED.—Instead of sending adult paupers from the western part of the State to Tewksbury, they are now admitted to the State Farm School here. This saves both expense to the State and the towns sending them.

THAWED OUT.—Frogs have got their throats thawed out, and gave us their first spring concert on Friday evening last week.

WARE MATTERS.

MILLINERY.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that Miss Heald will open a new stock of Spring and Summer Millinery next Thursday. The ladies will of course want to see her stock as we are assured it will consist of the latest styles and a large assortment.

DRENCHNESS.—On Saturday, Kerrygan L. Lillibridge of Belchertown was arraigned before Justice Torrey for drinking more liquor than he could carry and walk straight. Fined \$5 and costs, amounting to \$10.61, which he paid and was discharged.

A CHANCE FOR POOR FOLKS.—We notice that Messrs. Swain & Fisher, of No. 2, Commercial Block, have just been adding largely to their well selected assortment of Groceries, Flour and Grain, and from their scale of reduced prices we almost begin to think that "poor folks can live again."

AMERICAN HALL.—The Americans of Council No. 146 have changed the place of holding their meetings to the room in the basement of the Journal building. A meeting will be held at their new quarters this Saturday evening. Keep the council fires burning.

E. H. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—On Wednesday, the Agricultural committee of the Legislature reported a bill in the House, incorporating the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Society.

NEW LONDON AND PALMER R. R.—N. D. Potter has resigned, Wm. B. Storrs accepted, the Superintendence of the New London and Palmer railroad.

TO BE SOLD.—The two dwelling houses on the land of the W. R. R. corporation will be sold at auction to-day. A chance for a spec.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER A WOMAN.—A desperate attempt at murder was made in New York, Monday, by one of the most debased of human creatures, a professional pimp—Catherine Halmeyer, a lewd woman of the town, had dismissed her agent and companion, Frederick Webber, and put herself under another man, and on Monday Webber called at the house where she was lodging, and attempted to cut her throat with a pocket knife. She rushed into the street covered with blood and there was great excitement. Webber was arrested and the affidavit of the woman, taken on the supposition that she would not survive her wounds, asserted that she was in the habit while she lived with Webber, of paying him three or four dollars per day from the money she earned in dance houses by the lowest prostitution. Such is the degradation and slavery of fallen women.

A MARRYING MAN.—A few days ago Judge Perrin, of this city, married a man for the fifth time. A singular feature in the case is that the fifth wife was also the third wife. The third marriage not proving a happy one, the third parties were separated and were divorced. The man married again, and when death claimed his fourth wife, the disconsolate widower returned to No. 3, and wooed and won her. Judge Perrin thinks he has tied them up effectually this time. The lucky man had the impudence to claim a *divorce* from his marriage fee in consequence of the large business he was doing in that line.

THE PACIFIC.—Mr. Oakford of London still thinks the Pacific safe, giving a plausible reason to suppose that she is drifting helplessly within several hundred miles of the coast of Ireland, out of the course pursued by vessels passing between the two countries. Upon his recommendation, the British Government have sent out a steamer to search for the Pacific.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—The jewelry store of Ball, Black & Co., of New York, was robbed early on Tuesday morning last, of diamonds, jewelry, &c., valued at \$50,000. The robber's name is Geo. W. Hayden, and he was arrested on Wednesday, just as he was about stepping aboard the cars, and the whole proceeds of the robbery found on his person. He is an Englishman and a watchmaker. It was his intention to take passage for Europe in the Boston steamer.

BARBAROUS DUEL.—The Rome (Ga.) Courier has an account of a duel lately fought near Dallas, Paulding County. The parties were Willy Jones and William Bane, relatives. They fought with rifles, and fired three times. At the first shot, a part of Jones' right ear-lock being cut off by the ball of his antagonist. They were still not satisfied, loaded again and fired, Bane's ball passing through Jones' hat, just above his head. Jones then made at his antagonist with the rifle, and attempted to knock him down with it; but Bane got the advantage, knocked him down and beat his brains out, and fled unhurt. Up to the latest accounts Bane had not been arrested.

TWO BOYS DROWNED.—Two boys, one a son of Silas Boutwell, railroad conductor, and the other named O'Brien, were drowned at Belknap Falls, Vt., on the 5th inst., while playing on some logs in the canal. Their bodies were discovered late at night, after a diligent search in which most of the citizens of the place took part.

THE WINTER IN ASIA.—In the interior of Asia Minor and Armenia this winter has been one of unusual severity. In the vicinity of Koniah, a caravan of eighty persons was buried by a snow-slide. Fifty of them were rescued alive by those who hastened to their assistance; the remainder were beyond recovery.

TARRED & CO.—We learn from Canton, Mississippi, that Charles Wheelock, by trade a plasterer, was tarred and feathered in that place on the night of the 19th ult. His offense was tampering with slaves and propagating abolition sentiments.

UNCLE SAM'S FUNDS.—The United States Treasurer reports the net amount subject to draft on the 24th of March, \$2,372,285.

WARE MATTERS.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—As our readers are well aware, we are to have a session of the Teachers' Institute in our village next week, commencing on Monday morning at 10 o'clock and closing on Friday. There will doubtless be many teachers present, as well as others interested in the subject of Education; and we are happy to learn that arrangements are being made for providing the teachers with boarding places, as has been the custom in other places where Institutes have been held. The lectures before the Institute will be free to all. Should arrangements be made for the purpose, the lecturers will visit adjoining towns and deliver their lectures, at such times as they are not engaged at the Institute—a privilege of which we should suppose these towns would avail themselves, as the trouble and expense attendant thereupon, at most, would be trifling.

NESAMESECK SQUARE.—The work of improvement commenced last fall in this locality is now progressing rapidly. As we predicted last week, the liberty pole has been removed, but to a more conspicuous position than we had marked out for it. It now stands between Park Row and the Brick Mill; and we think it, on the whole, a better place for it than where it stood before. The freemen, generally, we should suppose, would regard the change a favorable one.

A WRETCH.—An inhuman wretch stopped at the house of an old man named Fox, in Fairfield county, O., a few nights since, and obtained permission to remain until next day. During the night he murdered the old man, severely injured his wife, and after robbing the house, escaped. He was arrested next day, and committed to jail.

DEAR FLOUR.—So shocking is the condition of the roads between Indianapolis and the Gulf Coast of Texas that flour was worth twenty-five dollars a barrel at the latest advice. At some other places in that section it could not be bought at all.

A Little girl named Trask, in East Boston, died a day or two since, from excess of jumping rope. She jumped 200 times without stopping, when she was immediately taken ill and died the next day.

DAILY AMERICAN.—We are glad to notice that the publication of the Springfield daily American, will commence again next week. It is an able paper, and deserves a liberal support.

INHALING VAPOR.

Have you the Asthma? If so, read this letter. WESTPORT, N. H., June 20, 1855.

"Messrs. Curtis & Perkins—I have this day sent a new supply. 'In my own case, I must say, it more than answered my expectations. I have been more or less severely afflicted with the Asthma for about twenty years, sometimes for several months together, so that I could not sleep in bed for a single night. When I got the Hygeia, I had not laid down a night for more than a month, sleeping what little I did sleep in a chair. 'The first day I applied the remedy, I obtained relief; the second was better, and in the course of a week, could lie down and sleep without difficulty. I continued its use, however, until the first package was exhausted, since which time I have felt no return of the disease, and I would not without it in case of another attack, to which I consider myself liable, for four times the price of it.' BENJ. L. DRAPER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid. Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brainerd, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeia is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits.—Shun them as you would poison. January 5. 2m

Holloway's Pills, an extraordinary remedy for termination of blood to the head.—Henrietta Wright, of Newburg, New York, suffered most excessively for eight years and a half from termination of blood to the head, so that at times that she would fall down in crossing a room as if dead. She consulted three different physicians, and studiously followed their advice, which however, failed to benefit her, and dissolution was hourly expected. At this crisis, she tried Holloway's Pills, which quickly did their work by removing from the system all the noxious matter, carrying off the bad fluids, and left her in the enjoyment of perfect health, her friends have all been astonished at the apparent transformation, yet all this has been effected by Holloway's Pills.

BORN.

In Ware, 16, a son to Henry O. Caryl; same date, a daughter to Wm. B. Langdon. At the State Farm School, 13, a son to the Commonwealth. In Monson 15, a son to James A. Chaffee. At Wilbraham, 13, a son to Rev. C. Field.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, April 8, by Rev. John H. M. Lealand, Robert Q. Davison of Ware and Mary Ann Lee, of Palmer. In Willington, Conn., April 17th, by Henry Bidwell, Esq., O. H. Bidwell and SARAH WARREN, both of Palmer. In Palmer, April 16th, by Rev. Dr. Vail, Charles Forbush of F. and Mrs. Mary Ann Merriam of Brimfield. In Belchertown, 17th inst., by L. Barrett, Esq., Mr. Porter Edward and Mrs. Amelia Amidon, both of B.

In Warren, 15, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Darius Eaton, 2d, of Ware, and Frances M. Marsh of Warren. In South Belchertown, 13, by Rev. J. W. Mowry, Converse Sedgwick and Susan Slate, both of Belchertown. In Ware, 9, by Rev. Mr. Glazier, Mr. Erasmus R. Wetherbee and Mrs. Hannah Richardson. In Boston, 15, George T. Marsh and Miss Margaret Ballen, both of Ware. In Albany, N. Y., 4th ult., after a courtship of 18 years, Edward Weld, of Hamilton, C. W., and Sarah B. Smith of South Hamilton Falls.

DIED.

In Palmer, 15, Charles E. Field, 31. At Wilbraham, 11, Sarah Edson, 34 years and 9 months, widow of Benjamin Edson. In Warren, 12, the wife of Charles Jennings, aged 42. In Monson, April 4, Miss Eliza A., 20, daughter of Benjamin Gaskill.

DELICIOUS MOUTHWATER.—George Whitman, a New York fighting man, bit John Pool's nose off a day or two ago.

New Millinery.

MISS S. J. HEAD will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Millinery.

On Thursday, April 20th, At her rooms, over M. W. FRENCH'S Store, To which she would respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies in Palmer and adjoining towns.

CHAMBER SETS!

A very large assortment just received at the lowest price. J. S. LOOMIS. ap19f Palmer.

Plows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers,

HAY CUTTERS.

FROM the celebrated Manufacturers of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, and Whittemore, Squier & Co. A fine assortment now in store, and for sale at the manufacturer's prices. Also,

Plow Points,

and other Castings, constantly on hand or furnished at short notice by ap19f BROWN & ROBINSON.

CONCERT.

THE class in Vocal Music, which has been under the tuition of Mr. J. Waters, respectfully announce that they will give under his direction

A Grand Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

On Wednesday Eve, April 23d, at the Congregational Church, Palmer, on which occasion they will be assisted by the following distinguished artists of Boston: Mrs. S. R. MORTON, formerly Miss Bottomly; MISS JENNY TWICHELL, and Prof. L. H. SOUTHARD. They will perform selections from Handel's Oratorio of Messiah, and also selections from Rossini, Bellini, and other authors. Tickets 25 cents; to be had at Brown & Robinson's, and in the church vestry. Doors open at 6 1/2; Concert to commence at quarter before 8 o'clock.

Dress Making.

THE Subscriber would announce to the ladies of Thorndike and vicinity, that she has taken rooms at

A. R. MURDOCK'S,

where she will be happy to wait on all those who may favor her with a call. Having followed the above business in Chicopee and elsewhere, she feels confident that she can attend to their various wants with neatness and dispatch. MARY A. SAWYER. Thorndike, April 16, 1856. 3w32

Removal.

THE Subscriber takes this method to inform his friends (the public) that he has purchased the store formerly owned by T. H. Knight, in Thorndike Village, and fitted it up in good shape and style, for the convenience of his friends and patrons, and has removed his stock of Goods from his old stand to his new store, together with a new and choice selection of all kinds of Goods that he will be pleased to show the public at all times. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage, he hopes by strict attention and fair dealing to merit a continuance of the same. E. G. MURDOCK. People's Store, Thorndike, Apr. 19, 1856. 3w32

NEW FURNITURE

AT THE OLD STAND.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has filled his Ware Rooms with the latest patterns and the most complete stock in the county, which he will sell very low for cash, consisting of Sofas, Tables and Lounges, Mahogany, Rockers, Bureaus, Easy Chairs, Card Tables, and all kinds, Case Chairs, both light and dark, Wood Seat Rockers, Common Chairs &c. &c. Also, a good assortment of Mattresses, Husk and Cotton Tops, Palm Leaf, Single and double. Looking Glasses, the largest assortment and the lowest prices out of Boston.

To the Ladies.—Please call and examine my Stock of Furniture, which I will show you with pleasure, and if I do not succeed in making a trade with you, I will offer my time against yours, and think I am well paid. P. S. I want it very much understood, that all my stock of Furniture is new, and has been selected with the greatest care, and is of the latest styles, all bought within the last fifteen days.—CALL AND SEE. I shall not be undersold, considering quality and price. J. S. LOOMIS. Palmer, April 8, 1856. 3w32

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Address to Patrons and Friends.

My worthy patrons now attend, And call again upon your FRIEND, And view his Goods and prices, And you know the place—the PEOPLE'S STORE.

We deal in Goods of every kind, To satisfy each varied mind; But all the Goods which we have on hand, To sell our Goods at your command.

Remember now, that what we say, Is not intended for boys' play; But all the Goods which we shall keep, We do intend to SELL THEM CHEAP.

Our DRY GOODS Stock is now complete, With any store we can compete; Some Goods are common, others rare, Selected with the greatest care.

Here, Ladies, you can always find, Goods well adapted to your mind; In cheapest PRINTS you can be dressed, OR SILKS & SATINS of the best.

Here Families can be supplied, PROVISIONS we will provide; AND GROCERIES we have on hand, Produced by this and foreign lands.

My friends and patrons, one and all, Who wish for CLOTHING, make a call; Our CLOTHING all is very nice, And for the very lowest price.

We've FANCY GOODS, a large supply, For all those who wish to buy; And many goods of various kinds, You at the PEOPLE'S STORE will find.

E. G. MURDOCK, Proprietor. Thorndike, April 19, 1856. 3w32

Piano Forte for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Piano Forte, manufactured by Jones & Chickering. The above Piano originally cost \$350, is in excellent order, having lately been restrung and retuned, and will be sold very cheap. DR. E. C. RICHARDSON. Ware, April 12, 1856. 3w32

MILLINERY!

WILSON & COMPANY,

RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the Ladies of Springfield and towns surrounding, to the fact that they will this Spring offer the largest and most choice variety of

MILLINERY

ever offered in Springfield, consisting of beautiful Medium and Low Priced BONNETS, elegant

Dress Hats,

In all the most fashionable materials.

STRAW BONNETS,

For Ladies, Misses, and Children in great variety. Dress and Cheap Caps, Bonnet

Ribbons, Trimmings, &c. &c. We guarantee the very best and latest New York and Paris Styles, as good work as can be found in New York, and at much less prices. Fashionable Millinery Rooms. WILSON & CO. 52cent3t

SIX OCTAVE Melodeons, of Mason & Hamlin's make, just received.

Upon these Melodeons any Piano Forte Music can be performed. All desirous of purchasing, as well as others interested, are invited to call and examine them. R. L. HATHAWAY.

SEVEN OCTAVE Piano Fortes, from Chickering's Manufacturing, Boston, just received by

R. L. HATHAWAY.

SPRING GOODS.

M. W. FRENCH.

Would respectfully acquaint purchasers in this vicinity, that having in the last two months closed off most of the Stock of M. W. French & Co., he has now on hand and is CONSTANTLY RECEIVING A LARGE and GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Seasonable Goods,

among which may be found

Fancy and Black Dress Silks,

Challies, DeLaines, English, French, and Domestic Gingham, DeBieges, Mohairs, Alpacaes, Prints, very cheap and large variety of styles, Patches, Cold Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Dotted and Swiss do., Checked and Jac. Caubrics, Moreens, WHITE FLANNELS, all qualities, Red and Yellow do., Bleached and Brown

Table Linens,

Irish do., Wool and Cot. Table Spreads, Edgings and Insertings, Silk and Linen HANDKERCHIEFS, Lancaster Quilts, Brown and Bleached Cottons, Corset Jeans, Drillings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims,

Hosiery & Gloves,

Thread, Needles, Tape, &c. &c. with many other articles always on hand, that cannot be enumerated here.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Men's Thick and Thin Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Gaiters, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers. Misses' and Children's do. do.

CLOTHING.

Men's Fine and Medium Broad Cloth Coats, Business do., Fancy, Plain and Black PANTS, VESTS, from good Satin to very cheap ones. Boys' Frock and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests. Also, SHIRTS, COLLARS, Fanny, Black & Gingham Cravats, Gloves, Overall, Umbrellas, &c. &c.

CROCKERY, GLASS-WARE,

AND Paper Hangings.

A good assortment, and sold as cheap as the market.

GROCERIES.

Refined Coffee, Cracked and Brown Sugars, Molasses, Syrup, Oil, Tobacco, Spices, Ground and Unground Coffee, Teas, to which we invite particular attention. Soap, Soda, Saleratus, Citron, Currants, Raisins, Lard, Dried Beef, Hams, dry and pickled FISH, together with

Flour, Grain, Salt; Wooden Ware, BROOMS, &c. &c.

Believing that our customers have good sense enough to know best what they wish, we shall not impudently take them by the button-hole and tease them to buy.

We have no unparalleled facilities for getting our Goods, neither shall we always sell them at less than cost; but shall be happy to serve all fairly, and CASH AND WILL SELL AT AS LOW PRICES AS ANY IN HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.

Palmer, April 15, 1856. 51f

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

5000 YDS. French, English and American Prints, for sale cheap at ap124w KELLOGG'S New Store.

SHEETINGS! SHEETINGS!

SUPERIOR QUALITY of Fine and Heavy 4-4 and 5-6 Brown sheetings, at 7 1/2 cents, at ap124w KELLOGG'S New Store.

CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS!

A great variety of different styles, at ap124w KELLOGG'S New Store.

Brandon Paints.

MAROON, Red and Yellow colors. A very fine and heavy bodied article for Barns and out-buildings, and Farmers' carts, wagons, &c. Also a low price oil suitable to use with them, at 62 cents per gallon, for sale by 51f BROWN & ROBINSON.

25 Doz. Shovels,

HOES, Manure Forks, and other Farming Implements adapted to the season, for sale by the dozen at commission prices by 51f BROWN & ROBINSON.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS!

WE have received from the manufacturers and importers, and have now in store, the Largest Stock of Papers ever offered in Springfield. A full variety of French, English & American

PAPER.

IN NEW AND CHOICE DESIGNS, suited for rooms of every description.

We have large lots of medium and low priced Papers in very HANDSOME STYLES.

Borders, Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, &c. &c.

The above will be offered at the LOWEST PRICES, and at wholesale as low as can be bought in any market.

Liberal discount made to purchasers of Large Bills. WILSON & CO., Paper Hanging Rooms. Springfield, March 28, 1856. 4cent3t

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED and now opening, a nice lot of

Bureaus, Secretaries,

SOFAS AND LOUNGES, Parlor Chairs and Tables, Common and Gilt

Looking Glasses,

Ornamented Chamber Sets, BEDSTEADS and CHAIRS, in great variety.

PINE & HARDWOOD TABLES,

Wash Stands and Toilets, MATTRESSES OF SEVERAL KINDS, Live Geese and Common

FEATHERS.

Please call and examine. F. DE WITT. ap 5

GRASS SEED.—CLOVER, HERDS GRASS and Red Top at

BIDWELL'S. mh 29

Coffins, Coffins.

THE subscriber will keep on hand a good assortment of Black Walnut, White Wood, finished imitation of Black Walnut and Pine. Also, shrouds and Plates, and all necessary articles for such occasions. All of which may be had at the very lowest prices. Palmer, April 12. J. S. LOOMIS.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! FROM

\$1.25 to \$7.00, at KELLOGG'S New Store. ap124w

2000 POUNDS Lead, Lewis and other brands LEAD,

Snow White, French Zinc, Chrome and Paris Green, dry and in oil for blinds. Also all other articles in the Painting Line, now in store and for sale at the lowest rates by BROWN & ROBINSON. ap 5

1200 ROLLS HOUSE PAPER,

just received and for sale by W. W. CROSS. ap 5

BOSTON, APRIL 1, 1856.

CARPETINGS

Cheaper than Ever.

OUR SCALE OF PRICES FOR SPRING SALES.

THE immense success in our sales, attending our fixed low prices each season heretofore, has induced us to offer this spring, all sorts of Carpetings, including our new and fresh goods as well as the old stock, at a still lower rate than ever, making it an object for every one in want of a carpet to call on us, as it will be seen by the following schedule of prices, at which we shall retail our goods, they being below the usual wholesale prices, and in many cases for the finer sort of auction goods, below the cost of production.

17 cents per yard for Hemp Carpets.

25 cents per yard for Linen Carpets.

30 cents per yard for Ingrain Carpets.

38 cents per yard for Union Carpets.

45 cents per yard for Super-Union Carpets.

60 cents per yard for Two-Ply Carpets.

70 to 75 cents per yard for extra fine Carpets.

75 to 85 cents per yard for Superfine Carpets.

80 to 90 cents per yard for Kidderminster Cts.

92 to 113 cents per yard for superfine English Carpets.

Three-Ply Carpets at very Low Rates.—

40 to 1 1/2 per yard for Brussels Tapestry Carpets. Comprising beautiful and modern styles of English and American manufacture.

\$1.25 to \$1.62 per yard for splendid velvet Tapestry Carpets. The usual prices of which are \$2.25 and upwards.

Also, many styles of high cost Tapestry and Velvet Carpetings of superior English manufacture, which, on account of their high quality and beautiful quality are seldom imported to this country, will be sold at the same price of an ordinary article. Also, a large stock of

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,

Embracing the largest assortment we ever had, from 24 feet wide to the narrowest width, at very low prices. Also, Canton Matting, Stair Carpets, Druggists, Feltings, Rugs, Mats and all articles usually found in a first class Carpet Warehouse.

A great portion of our stock having been purchased at the recent auction trade sales in New York, gives us superior advantages for supplying our customers at low rates.

New England Carpet Company,

75 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Teachers' Institute.

A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE will be held in the town of Ware, at the Town Hall, commencing on Monday the 21st day of April, inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., and closing Friday evening of the same week.

The Institute is designed for those who are Teachers in Public Schools in Massachusetts, and who have a reasonable prospect of becoming such within a year.

All applicants for membership must present testimonials, and be recommended by the members of the Institute.

School Committees, and all the friends of Common Schools are respectfully and earnestly requested to render such aid as may be required to promote the success of the Institute. The exercises of the Institute are also open to the friends of education generally.

GEO. S. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Board of Education. Boston, April 1, 1856. 50w3

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss.

Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Patrick Fay, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being laid before me for Probate by Susan Fay, the Executrix therein named, it is therefore ordered that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court next to be holden at the Probate Office in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April current, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executrix to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to holding the last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate. 49f

CAMPBELL WITH LAMPS, Wicks, &c., for sale by

BROWN & ROBINSON. mh 29

100 BOXES GERMAN & AMERICAN GLASS,

of assorted sizes and qualities, for sale low by BROWN & ROBINSON. ap 5

100 CASKS best quality NAILS,

for sale at the lowest prices, by BROWN & ROBINSON. ap 5

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jonathan Taylor, late of Palmer, in the County of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, and persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

CYRUS K. TAYLOR, Executor. 3w50* April 1, 1856.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss.

Before James G. Allen, Esq., commissioner of insolvency, in and for the County of Hampshire, in the County of Hampshire, and Lynch & Kenney of Ware, in the County of Hampshire.

To Samuel H. Phelps, of Ware, in the County of Hampshire, Assignee in said case.—You are hereby ordered to give public notice of your appointment as assignee, and directed to call the second meeting of the creditors of the insolvent debtor, to be holden at a court of insolvency, at the office of J. M. Stephens, Esq., in Springfield, on the twenty-second day of April, next, at twelve o'clock, noon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Com. of Ins. SAMUEL H. PHELPS, Assignee. 2w50 Ware, March 31, 1856.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Hamden ss.

At a Probate Court, holden at Springfield, within and for said County, on the first Tuesday in April, A.D. 1856. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Immanuel Porter, late of Palmer, in said county deceased, being now presented to me for Probate by Gilbert Porter, the Executor therein named, it is therefore ordered that the consideration of the Probate thereof be referred to the Probate Court, next to be holden at the Probate Office, in Springfield, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday in April, instant, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be given by the said Executor to the heirs of the said deceased, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should or should not be proved and allowed, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, three weeks successively, previous to the time of holding said last mentioned Court.

OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate. Copy—Attest.

C. A. WINCHESTER, Reg. of Probate. 49f

New London, Willimantic & Palmer R. R. Spring Arrangement!

Commencing THURSDAY, April 3, 1856. TRAINS leave Palmer for Willimantic, Northwich and New London, at 8:00 A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Leave New London at 7:00 A. M., and 2:45 P. M. N. D. POTTER, Sup't. New London, March 29, 1856.

1856. Spring Style. 1856.

I AM prepared to offer my old and new customers for gentlemen and youth—for Spring and Summer, at retail, a very desirable assortment of

Hats and Caps.

Hats, from 37 cents to \$4.50. Caps from 10 cents to \$2.50. The Nassauvanno House. 22m16w CHAS. M. GARFIELD.

CHINA VASES for sale at

W. W. CROSS'. mh 22

ASPLENDID ASSORTMENT

of Cambric and Muslin Collars, and Undershirts and Infant Waists. Black Crap Collars and Sleeves, just received by W. W. CROSS. mh 22

96 DOZEN white and colored Cotton

HOSE, just received and for sale cheap by W. W. CROSS. mh 22

GOOD NEWS!

Great News! Glorious News! GREAT EXCITEMENT

At Lyons' Block, Main st., WARE, MASS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having formed a co-partnership under the name and firm of WILCOX & STORRS, would respectfully inform the citizens of Ware and vicinity, that they have opened a splendid assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

Millinery, &c., at the Store formerly occupied by J. H. Storrs. Having made enlargements to the Store, and remodeled it throughout, we are now prepared to offer bargains such as have never before been known in this county. We have a splendid assortment of all the newest styles of

Dress Goods, Silks,

Challis, De Laines, Prints, &c. &c. Also, a LARGE STOCK OF SHAWLS, Brocha, Silk, Stella, Cashmere, &c. Our assortment of

EMBROIDERIES

is very extensive. We have now received the latest styles of

PARIS MILLINERY,

from some of the best houses in New York, and can sell them at

less prices than any store in this vicinity. Our facilities for buying enable us to sell at lower prices than those that buy in less quantities, as we buy for CASH and sell accordingly.

Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings.

We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment, and have made arrangements to have them made up to order in the best manner and latest styles. The gentleman who has charge of the Tailoring Department has had some eight or ten years experience in New York and Philadelphia. All garments made are warranted to fit.

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

S. WILCOX. J. H. STORRS. Lyons' Block, Main Street, Ware, Mass. March 20, 1856. 49f

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the will of William Nichols, late of Brimfield, in the County of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

GEORGE NICHOLS, Executor. 3w51* April 1, 1856.

Public Schools.

THE School Committee of Palmer, will meet on Monday, 21st day of April, 2 o'clock, P. M., at the School House in Thorndike, for the examination of teachers for the summer schools. PER ORDER. 2w51

Notice to Farmers.

JUST RECEIVED, a prime lot of GUANO, SUPER PHOSPHATE, and OYSTER SHELL LIME. F. DE WITT. ap 5

TO THE PEOPLE!!

The Subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he has leased the Store a few rods south of Railroad Bridge, and will open on

Monday, April 7th, One of the LARGEST, FRESHEST, and best selected Stock of

POETRY.

Time's Cure.

Mourn, O rejoicing heart!
The hours are flying,
Each one some blossom takes,
Each one some blossom takes,
And leaves it dying;
The child dark night draws near,
The sun will soon depart,
And leave thee sighing;
Then mourn rejoicing heart,
The hours are flying!

Rejoice, O grieving heart,
The hours are fast,
With each some shadow flies,
Until at last,
The red dawn in the east
Bids weary night depart,
And pain is past.
Rejoice, then, grieving heart,
The hours fly fast!

The Devotion of a Wife.

One of the most remarkable instances on record of the unflinching devotion of a wife to her husband, under the most trying and dreadful circumstances, is given in the history of the Monroe tragedy, in Coles county, Illinois. A. E. Monroe killed his father-in-law—Ellington, in a fight in which Ellington struck the first blow. Public opinion was so savage against Monroe that the court, and even the attorneys for the defence were overawed, and a change of venue, which was begged by the prisoner, was not obtained. The attorney of Monroe feared to apply for it, apprehending murderous designs on the part of the people. The trial proceeded and the jury did not dare to find the prisoner guilty of any thing but murder in the first degree, and he was sentenced to be hanged.

The Governor, impressed that something was wrong in the case, granted a reprieve of ninety days, but the mob broke into the jail and dragged Monroe out and hanged him. Amid all this terrible storm of infuriated public opinion, though his wife's father was the victim of whose name the cry for vengeance was raised, and he had been a fast man, having drunk hard and kept bad company, Monroe retained the love of his 'Nannie' to the last.

When he had been murdered by the mob, she begged for his remains, had them transported to a burial place a few miles above Newport, on the Licking river, and there, with her child in her arms, stood the only mourner by his grave. Three days before his death, she wrote to her husband as follows. The person whom she mentions as Pole, is N. B. Aulich, a distant relative to her husband:

CHARLESTON, Feb. 12, 1856.
MY DEAR HUSBAND—How miserable you must be. My heart aches for you. I have not given up yet—I still have hope. I am now at Mr. Bull's with Pole and Ma. Pole has been a brother to me, and a true friend to you. I intend to make his home my home, wherever that may be—I hope a good way from here—the further from here the better. I would rather die to night, than stay here among my enemies, for those who are your enemies are mine, and your friends are my friends.

My dear husband, I will leave this town, never to return again. May is well, well, well, I hope to see myself your true and devoted wife.
NANNIE MONROE.
And proud to own it.

A MAN SHOT AT!!

H. A. PARKER'S Vegetable Liniment is not made by Wm. Guiley, nor never was, and what is more, it never will be. The facts in the case are these: Mr. Guiley makes Dr. Newland's Liniment, and obtained the receipt for the same by the way of a letter. I have no doubt but Mr. G. thinks he makes Parker's Liniment, for the reason probably, that Powell told him it was Parker's, because he obtained it from me. Perhaps there can be nothing more honorable than for me to pledge my word that he would never let the recipe go out of his family, or make it to sell, but for his own use only. It seems that he has forfeited all right and title to his word and honor.

This medicine is truly a similar article, but stronger, and certainly dangerous to take internally, being proved by myself when I made the same. But Parker's Liniment is a different thing altogether, containing but eight of the nine articles which compose Newland's, and five added to it; the composition is changed in all the parts that remain, so as to make it safe and effectual. Mr. A. Shawway has the genuine H. A. Parker's Vegetable Liniment for sale in any quantity, in 25 cent bottles only. The fact has been denied of his being agent; he is all that constitutes an agent in Vermont. I will guarantee that he will furnish you with all the Liniment you wish, at a genuine article. I hope the people will not be alarmed or dismayed at Mr. Guiley's large amount of testimonials. A. C. Wheeler, my partner, says he would just as soon spend one or two thousand dollars as not, in bringing forward testimonials, for they will come in play everywhere. I will to set before the public is, that Mr. G. says that after twelve years trial by the proprietor, &c., he calling himself the proprietor. It is but nine years the 12th of last November, since I first stepped my foot into Massachusetts, and he never heard of me before, nor until a year after. I will therefore leave other facts to you. We have the tools to do it with, too. With my own hand. H. A. PARKER.
Richford, Vt., March 7, 1856.

SEWING MACHINES at G. M. STACY'S.
Palmer, March 8.

L. A. CHASE & Co.,
Exchange Street, Albany, Wholesale dealers in Rosted and Ground Coffee.
PEPPER, GINGER, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS,
CLOVES, MUSTARD,
CASSIA, CAYENNE,
COCOA, CHOCOLATE,
CREAM, TARTAR, VEGETABLE STARCH, &c.
SWAIN & FISHER, Agents.
Commercial Block, Palmer.

"Lend us your Bars."

Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills.

THE GREATEST REMEDY OF THE WORLD! The remedy for Liver Complaint, and all Bilious derangements, without the use of Minerals, is discovered! Sicknes—which has so long rendered our friends wretched or desolate, is conquered as if by magic, by the faithful use of this Sovereign Remedy! "Here is just the thing needed!" and it is offered to the public, in full confidence, as a certain cure for Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, and other symptoms of biliary derangement, and its faithful trial will give immediate relief, and soon raise the patient to health! This is not a wicked boast! but this remedy is presented to the public after being thoroughly tested for years, and is proved beyond a doubt, to be the greatest blessing ever discovered as a medicine, and presented to the afflicted! Let all then try it! The trial will do good! Its faithful use will relieve suffering and cure disease for less cost of money and loss of time than any medicine ever before discovered. It is a superior medicine for Females under the most delicate circumstances. Every trial gains new friends. General directions for use accompany each box. Sold by all respectable Druggists and merchants. F. W. RENNE, Proprietor, Pittsfield, Mass.

Price, 25 cents. Sold by E. Cowles, Amherst; H. S. Longley & Co., Belchertown; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Burr & Perry, Boston; Dr. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Company, from the sinks and Privies of New York City.

Poudrette & Tafau.

Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre. Tafau is composed of three-fourths night soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a sure preservative of the Cut Worm.

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafau will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafau 1 3/4 cents per lb. Poudrette \$2 per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls, delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,
69 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1856.

Traveler's Directory.

STAGE leaves Ware for West Brookfield, at a quarter before 7 A. M., and at a quarter before 1 P. M.

Stage leaves Ware for Palmer Depot, via Thorndike, at a quarter before 9 A. M., and at a quarter before 1 P. M.

Stage leaves for Enfield, at 12 1/2 P. M. For Barre, at 4 P. M.

Ware, Feb. 24th.

AMHERST & BELCHER.

TOWN R.R. Winter arrangement.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.
Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.

Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11 15 and 2 30.
N. D. POTTER, Sup't.
Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.

The publishers of the Palmer Journal have recently purchased a neat and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at fifteen minutes' notice.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by J. G. ALLEN, Agent for Palmer and vicinity.

10tf

WRITING PAPER, FOOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gift Edged, and other kinds of paper for sale low at the Palmer Journal Office

A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DEPOSE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open the obstructions to the female system, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly, countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decay, and the want of a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially):
Sole wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Block, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee; and Dr. W. Holbrook, sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country.

NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of

DRY GOODS,

All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpeting,

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. H. UFRAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.

Pianos! Melodeons! Music!

THE CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED!

Prices Greatly Reduced!

HORACE WATERS,

No. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Agent for the best Boston and New York Instruments.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States. Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial \$120 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate.

Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded. Second Hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, price from \$30 to \$140.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned the equal to pianos.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

MARTIN'S GUITARS, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Music.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Pianos and Melodeons for sale on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos, Catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to

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FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country.

NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of

DRY GOODS,

All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpeting,

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

WILLIAM W. CROSS.

Insurance.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,

ACTIONEER, Office at V. Guild's store, Main street, WARE, Mass.

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,

AGENT FOR LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE, WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,

INSURANCE AGENT, AND Commissioner of Deeds for the N. England, Middle and Western States.

At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

F. DE WITT,

DEALER IN HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturers' Prices.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Window Glass. Main St. WARE, Mass.

February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,

ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.

February 24th, 1855.

H. F. MILLER,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.

Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.

An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.

Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

JAMES G. ALLEN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.

Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Court.

Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block, Palmer, Mass., 1855.

nov. 5-3m.

A. B. ADAMS,

DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (op stairs).

Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.

Ware, March 10, 1855.

N. S. SIMMONS,

RESTORATEUR, Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety, constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.

May 26, 1855.

Pay Your Taxes.

THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Ware this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Tookwood House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.

P. W. WEBSTER.

Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

Melodeon For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style—elegant—just finished, and new, for sale cheap.

The Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.

Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT

situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.

GEO. WASHBURN.

Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

DR. S. O. BROWNE,

HOMEOPATHIST & SURGEON, WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily till 9 A. M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

Ware, July 21.

N. GILSON'S

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S EATING HOUSE, No. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Ladies Saloon up stairs.

19tf

BILLET PAPER.—JUST RECEIVED

a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block.

Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

LOOKING GLASSES, ALL SIZES, for sale cheap by

44 W. W. CROSS.

CHAS. S. KNIGHT,

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THE PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER. TERMS, ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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The Fatal Concealment.

A THRILLING LEGAL SKETCH.

Watson disappeared. I turned the key of the outer door and sprang toward the closet. As I unlocked it I remembered the look she gave me when I shut it. I wondered with a beating heart, whether the same expression would meet my startled gaze when I opened it. Then she stood with her eyes calmly fixed on mine.

"You are safe, dearest," I murmured. She did not reprove me for calling her so, and emboldened by her silence, I took her hand to lead her from her narrow prison. She moved forward and fell into my arms—a corpse!

I cannot recall what followed. I only know that every means was tried for her restoration to life; but, alas! without success. Of one thing I was firmly convinced—she had not died from suffocation. I recollect her purple and swollen face, and her warm limbs; she was pale, rigid and cold. The tumult of her own emotions must have killed her, as the door was closed upon her. By some means I kept my secret from the knowledge of Watson and every one else. All that night I was trying to recover her. Then I formed the project of shutting her in the closet, locking up the chambers and going abroad for twenty years. But the idea was rejected as soon as formed; for it would be hardly possible that the presence of a dead body in the house should not be discovered before that time. Next I thought of setting fire to the place, burning all my books and papers, making a funeral pile of them, and thus ruining myself to preserve the secret. But that thought, too, was dismissed. It might cause loss of life and property to many innocent people, and would be a hanging proceeding after all; and if this fire was discovered early, policemen, firemen, mob, all would break in, and finding the body there, all would be lost; for it was more to save her reputation than my life, that I was thus striving and plotting.

In the meantime I was the prey to the most fearful anxiety. I was sure she must have been missed and sought for, and perhaps she had been seen to enter my chamber. Every step that I heard I feared might be that of a policeman. In the morning a stranger called on business. This of course was nothing unusual, but when he was gone I felt that he was a detective officer and had come as a spy. I thrust a few clothes into a carpet bag, intending to escape to France. I caught up a box of matches to set the place on fire. I grasped a razor, and looked closely at its edge as the surest and swiftest way of ending my misery. But then all these would leave her to the jets of the world, and my own sufferings were nothing in comparison.

At this distance of time I can look back impartially and coolly upon that dreadful day, and I can solemnly declare that I would rather be hanged for murdering her than to have allowed a breath to sully her fair name.

I had just laid down the razor when a hurried step crossed the ante-room. It was her husband's. Now, I thought, all is lost. She was seen to enter here and she has come to claim her.

"My dear—," he began in a nervous, unsettled way, "you remember the business that I came about yesterday?"

"Perfectly."

"And do you remember the words I used as I was going? I mean in answer to what you said about my not being able to touch this money until after the death of my wife?"

"Yes, I remember them distinctly."

"My wife has disappeared since yesterday morning," he continued, turning more pale than before; "and if anything serious should happen, you know, and should you repeat those expressions, they might be laid hold of, and I don't know what might be the consequences. I might be suspected of having murdered her."

Poor fellow! If I had not known the truth I should have suspected it myself from his excessive terror and anxiety. He wiped the perspiration from his face and sunk into a chair. The sight of a person frightened more than myself reassured me. I was calmer than I had been since the preceding morning.

"Where did she go?—how was she dressed?" I inquired, anxious to hear all that I could on the subject.

"I don't know. She told me she was

going shopping and visiting, but no one saw her leave the house, and none of the servants know how she was dressed. When I went home to dinner the first thing that I heard was that she had not returned."

"What have you done?—have you sent to the police and to the hospital?"

"Yes, and to every friend and tradesman where she would be likely to call."

"You may depend upon it," I replied, very impressively, "that I will not repeat what you said yesterday. You are right in supposing that it might tell against you very much if she should be found dead under suspicious circumstances."

He talked a little longer and then went to renew the search for his wife. How I preserved my self-possession during this interview, I do not know; so far from being really calm, I could have gnawed the flesh off my bones in agony.

That night when the doors were fastened and I was alone, I shut myself up in the closet for two hours, to ascertain whether she died from want of air; for I distrusted my own knowledge of the appearance of suffocated persons. The place was well supplied with air from a couple of crevices.

My first idea was correct. She had died from some other cause.

When I emerged from the closet, I found that the night was intensely dark. It was raining in torrents and the thunder and wind roared a terrific chorus, passed by the sullen booming of the river, then at high tide and already swelled by the rain. I sat there in the dark upon the floor, holding the cold, still hand of death within my own, I thought dreamingly how often it had welcomed me with its soft pressure, while the sweet eyes beamed brightly into mine, and the full pouting lips wreathed into dimples of delight. Now, that hand that used to be so plump, so full of warmth, of life, was cold! Those lips were clammy and hard. Tears came to my relief. I wept as grown men seldom weep, and with that heart-easing gush came a new idea from her and me. I was to believe at that moment that her spirit rested on mine and inspired the thought, for it burst upon me suddenly—with a conviction that, if executed at the instant, it would be crowned with success. How could I otherwise have the temerity to snatch her up in my arms, carry her down stairs, at a risk of being encountered by some of the other inhabitants of the house, bear her through the court, and by a way I knew, into the garden?

The river was running strong and deep against the wall. I pressed one kiss upon her cold forehead, and threw her into the stream. Gladly would I have gone with her, and held her to my breast till death; but the impulse was still on me, and the beating rain effaced my foot-steps.

A few days after I saw by the papers that her body had been found far down the river. The medical evidence, after a post mortem examination, was that she had died from rupture of the heart, and that her death took place before her immersion in the water. So they conjectured that she had been standing by the river when the fatal attack seized her, and she had fallen in unperceived; and they returned a verdict of accidental death, and buried her in a pretty churchyard near where they found her.

I shall die a bachelor. I am lean and pale, and bowed down and gray haired, and the sound of my laugh is strange to me.

The Head.

The head has the most beautiful appearance as well as the highest station in the human figure. Nature has laid out all her art in beautifying the face; she has touched it with vermilion, planted in it a double row of ivory, made it the seat of smiles and blushes, lighted up, and enlivened it with the brightness of the eyes, hung it on either side with curious organs of sense, given it airs and graces that can not be described, and surrounded it with such a flowing shade of hair as sets all its beauties in the most agreeable light. In short, she seems to have designed the head as the cupola to the most glorious of her works; and when we load it with a pile of superfluous ornaments, we destroy the symmetry of the human figure, and foolishly contrive to call off the attention from great and real beauties, to childish gewgaws, ribbons and lace.—Addison.

VERY TRUE.—The gentlest task-master we ever knew is a blacksmith, who says every evening to his apprentices:—"Come, boys, let's leave off work and go to sawing wood." The blacksmith must be the brother of a farmer down East, who, one season when he was building a new house, used to try and get his hired men out with him to play dig cellar by moonlight.

A PARODY.—A little thieving is a dangerous part. But thieving largely is a noble art! Too vile to rob a henroost of a hen. But thieving largely makes us gentlemen.

A Remarkable Execution.

We have observed several wonderful stories of late, respecting the skill of the Chinese executioners, who, it is said, can strike off the heads of their victims so skillfully that the poor fellows themselves never discover their loss until a moment or two after they are dead. We recall to mind, however, the story of a German executioner, who far surpassed the Chinese in professional dexterity. Upon one occasion, it happened that a criminal who was condemned to death had a singular itching to play at nine pins, and he implored permission to play once more at his favorite game before he died. Then, he said, he would submit to his fate without a murmur. The judge, thinking there could be no harm in humoring him, granted his last prayer; and upon arriving at the place of execution he found everything prepared—the pins being set up and the bowls being all ready. He commenced his favorite sport with enthusiasm.

After a while, the sheriff, observing that he showed no inclination to desist, made a sign to the executioner to strike the fatal blow while he stooped for a bowl. The executioner did so, but with such exquisite dexterity the culprit did not notice or feel it. He thought, indeed, that a cold breath of air was blowing upon his neck, and drawing himself back with a shrug, his head dropped into his hands. He naturally supposed that it was a bowl which he had grasped, and seizing it firmly, rolled it at the pins. All of them fell; and the head was heard to exclaim as it rebounded from the farther wall, "Hurrah! I've won the game!"

Wolves and Wild Horses.

It is said that whenever several of the larger wolves associate together for mischief, in the German forests and their neighborhood, there is always a numerous train of smaller ones, to follow in the rear, and act as auxiliaries in the work of destruction. Two large wolves are sufficient to destroy the most powerful horse, and seldom more than two ever begin the assault, although there may be a score in the gang. It is no less curious than amusing to witness their ingenious mode of attack. If there is no snow on the ground, two wolves approach in the most playful and caressing manner, rolling, lying and frisking about, until the too credulous and unsuspecting victim is completely put off his guard by curiosity and familiarity. During this time, the gang squatted on their hind quarters look on at a distance. After some time spent in this way, the two assailants separate, when one approaches the horse's head, the other his tail, with a shyness and cunning peculiar to themselves.

At this stage of the attack, their frolicsome approaches become very interesting. It is in right good earnest; the former is mere decoy and the latter is the real assault, and keeps his eye steadily fixed on the hamstring or flank of the horse. The critical moment is then watched, and the attack is simultaneous; both wolves spring at their victim at the same moment—one to the throat, the other to the flank—and if successful, which they generally are, the hind one never lets go his hold until the horse is completely disabled. Instead of springing forward or kicking to disengage himself, the horse turns round and round, without attempting a defence. The wolf before then springs behind to assist the other. The sinews are out, and in half the time I have been describing it, the horse is on his side—his struggles are fruitless—the victory is won. At this signal the lookers-on close in at a gallop; but the small fry of followers keep at a respectful distance, until their superiors are gorged, and then they are allowed to take their turn unmolested.

NAVAL WIT.—Admiral Duncan's address to the officers who came on board his ship for instructions, previous to the engagement with Admiral de Winter, was both laconic and humorous: "Gentlemen, you see a severe *Winter* approaching; I have only to advise you to keep up a good fire."

NOT TOO LATE.—An unmarried friend declared to us the other day, with an expression of countenance most lugubrious, "I never cared a farthing about getting married, until I attended an old bachelor's funeral."

TORNADO AT PHILADELPHIA.—A tornado at Philadelphia, Saturday night, unroofed one hundred and fifty houses in different sections of the city, but there was no loss of life, so far as heard from. Two large brick churches and three factories in Kensington were unroofed. The large boiler house of the Franklin iron works, one hundred and fifty feet long, was totally demolished. The Tregon rail-road depot at Kensington was partially unroofed.

Hon. Caleb Lyon calls those lost to our affection, "The heart's unburied dead."

PEACE.—The peace treaty between the contending powers of Europe was signed at Paris on Sunday 30th ult.

True Greatness.

Chief Justice Marshall was in the habit of going to market himself, and carrying home his purchases. Frequently he would be seen returning at sunrise, with poultry in one hand and vegetables in the other. On one of these occasions, a fashionable young man from the North, who had removed to Richmond, was swearing violently because he could find no one to carry home his turkey.

Marshall stepped up, and asking him where he lived, said, "That is my way, and I will take it for you."

When they came to the house, the young man inquired, "What shall I pay you?"

"O, nothing," said the Chief Justice, "you are welcome, it was on my way and no trouble."

"Who is that polite old gentleman, who brought home my turkey for me?" inquired the young man of a bystander.

"That," replied he, "is John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States."

"Why did he bring home my turkey?"

"To give you a severe reprimand, and teach you to attend to your own business," was the reply.

True greatness never feels above doing anything that is useful; but especially, the truly great men will never feel above helping himself.

His own independence of character depends on his being able to help himself. Dr. Franklin, when he first established himself in business in Philadelphia, wheeled home the paper which he purchased for his printing office, upon a wheelbarrow, with his own hands.

The Price of Success.

Effort is the price of success in every department of human action. From attainment of rudimentary knowledge to the salvation of the soul, every step in progress is made by undaunted effort. The boy trounces over his book, a slave to listless laziness, thereby securing to himself a place at the foot of society. The Christian, who, like Bunyan's Mistress, flees at the voice of lions, is undone. The man who shrinks from difficulty in his business or profession, who refuses to climb because the rock is sharp and the way steep, must make up his mind to slide back and to lie in the shadows below, while others use him as a stepping stone to their own rising. For this, such is the constitution of society, there is no help.

The poet wrote truly who said—

Thou must either soar or stoop,
Fall or triumph, stand or droop,
Thou must either serve or govern;
Must be slave or must be sovereign,
Must in fact be block or wedge,
Must be anvil or be sledge."

To shake off an indolent spirit, or stir one's self to exertion, to reach constantly upward, to struggle with a firm foothold on the most slippery places, to wrestle manfully, even when principles and powers are our foes, to refuse submission to any evils however frowning, are conditions we must either fulfil or sink to littleness, to usefulness—perchance to ruin. Therefore, with a brave heart and unconquerable spirit every man should address himself to the work of the day; striving with pure views and religious trust for an increase of his talent, and for a victory which shall enable him to stand unabashed in the last day. He who strives need fear no failure. His triumph, though delayed for a time, shall come at last.

BARNUM.—No one will believe in Barnum now. If he should take the wings of the morning, and the Barcan desert pierce, and if he should bring from thence an alligator five hundred feet long, nobody would go to see it, even if it were shown at half price. If he should bring forth a real baby only three months old, and weighing two hundred and fifty pounds, nobody would put any confidence in that baby. If he should capture the veritable sea serpent, and offer him for exhibition, the pleasing monster would wriggle to a beggarly account of empty boxes. He might bring over Ristori, but people would not hear her. He might import a magnificent menagerie of tigers, elephants, monkeys, and bull-headed eagles, but everybody would swear that they were all manufactured to his order in Bridgeport, Conn. There is no giant tall enough—there is no dwarf short enough, there is no adipose wonder fat enough for Barnum now. Living skeletons can bring him no comfort, and whiskered females might as well be smooth chinned, for all that they can do to retrieve the fortunes of the great showman.—Boston Atlas.

HEROIC TYROR.—The Puget Sound (Oregon) Courier of Jan. 25th says:—"Owing to the scarcity of printers, we are unable to publish our paper regularly, as a number of types have volunteered to fight the savages."

A wag observes that he looks under the marriage head for the news of the week.

A Western editor, in speaking of a friend, says, "He has his weak points, but telling the truth is not one of them." Nice puff, that.

The Perplexed Housekeeper.

I wish I had a dozen pairs
Of hands this very minute;
I'd soon put all these things to rights—
The very deuce is in it.

Here's a big washing to be done,
One pair of hands to do it,
Sheets, shirts and stockings, coats and pants,
How will I e'er get through it?

Dinner to get for six or more,
No lost left o'er from Sunday;
And baby cross as he can live—
He's always so on Monday.

And there's the cream, 'tis getting sour,
And must forthwith be churning—
And here's Bob wants a button on—
Which way shall I be turning?

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
The bread was worked for baking,
The clothes were taken from the boil—
Oh dear! the baby's waking.

Hush, baby, dear! there, hush a-sh-h!
I wish he'd sleep a little,
Till I could run and get some wood
To hurry up that kettle.

Oh dear! if P— comes home,
And finds things in this potter,
He'll just begin and tell me all
About his lily mother!

How nice her kitchen used to be,
Her dainties always ready
Exactly when the noon bell rung—
Hush, hush, dear little Freddy.

And then will come some hasty word,
Aight out before I'm thinking—
They say that hasty words from wives
Set sober men to drinking.

Now isn't that a great idea,
That men should take to sinning.
Because a weary, half-sick wife,
Can't always smile so winning.

When I was young I used to earn
My living without trouble,
Had clothes and pocket money, too,
And hours of leisure double.

I never dreamed of such a fate,
When I, a lass! was courted—
Wife, mother, nurse, seamstress, cook, house-
keeper, chambermaid, laundress, dairy woman—
and scrub generally—doing the work of six—
For the sake of being supported!

Hard to be Put up With.

To come into the house on a bitter cold day, and find blowers on all the grates in the house, except one, and the fire in that one all covered with hail coal.

To be called away from home on urgent business just five minutes before dinner, and especially when a charming lady has called to spend the day.

To turn your fingers in attempting to snuff a tallow candle.

To be praised before your face, and ridiculed behind your back.

To be promised ten kisses from your sweetheart, and only receive ten per cent. on the whole.

To pay a board bill twice, or any large amount once.

To buy a tough goose for a turkey.

To give 37 1-2 cents a dozen for bad eggs, and a dollar and a half a pair for skeeter ducks.

To furnish a girl in jewelry and tuck combs for three years, and then get jilted.

To lose a borrowed half dollar, or a fine laced cambric handkerchief that don't give milk.

To get fooled by one not considered as smart as yourself, or play a trick that nobody laughs at.

To have about five hundred anonymous correspondents.

To—that's all.

A Revolutionary Incident.

During the retreat from the city of New York, on the 16th of September, 1776, Greene, at the head of a small detachment was riding up the middle road, towards Harlem Heights, where the American army was to unite. An artillery carriage, without the gun, came rapidly along the road, when Greene ordered the driver to stop.

"Where is your piece of cannon?" said Greene, sternly.

"Please you, General, the British were so close behind me, that I thought it best to leave the gun, to save myself, the men and horses."

"Face right about!" said Greene, "or I will run you through!" drawing his sword at the same. The man could do nothing but obey.

"Now, gentlemen," he continued, "let us recover the gun."

They rode back as fast as possible, found the cannon, a brass six-pounder, placed it on its carriage, and in the face of the British troops, then advancing, successfully escaped. This shows, in a measure, the decision of character of Greene.

GIVING HER REASON.—"What do you do to make you look delicate?" said one young woman, with an eruption on her face, to another who looked like one of the departed. "Why," said she, "sometimes I eat slate pencils and chalk, and then, for a change, I drink vinegar and chew green tea. When these fail, I lace tighter, and wear the thinnest soled shoes I can buy."

Dabster is becoming a philosopher. He don't care for victuals—all he asks is enough to eat.

It is hard for an empty sac to stand upright.

How Many People Marry and Live.

A young man meets a pretty face in the ball room, falls in love with it, courts it, marries it, goes to housekeeping with it, and boasts of having a home and a wife to grace it. The chances are nine to ten he has neither. Her pretty face gets to be an old story—or becomes faded or freckled, or fretted—and as the face was all he wanted, and all he paid attention to, all he sat up, all he hargained for, all he swore to love, honor and protect, he gets sick of his trade, knows a dozen faces which he likes better, gives up staying at home evenings, consoles himself with segars, oysters and politics, and looks upon his home as a very indifferent boarding house. A family of children grow up about him; but neither he nor his "face" knows anything about training them, so they come up belter skelter; made toys of when babies, dolla when boys and girls, drudges when young men and women; and so pass year after year, and not one quiet, happy, homely hour is known throughout the whole household.

Another young man becomes enamored of a "fortune." He waits upon it to parties, dances the polka with it, exchanges *billet-doux* with it, pops the question to it, gets "yes" from it, takes it to the parson's, weds it, calls it "wife," carries it home, sets up an establishment with it, introduces it to his friends, and says (poor fellow!) that he, too, is married and has got a home. It's false. He is not married; he has no home. And he soon finds it out. He's in the wrong box; but it is too late to get out of it. He might as well hope to escape from his coffin. Friends congratulate him, and he has to grin and bear it. They praise the house, the furniture, the cradle, the new Bible, the new baby—and then bid the "furniture," and the who husbands it, good morning! As if he had known a good morning since he and that gilded fortune were falsely declared to be one!

Take another case. A young woman is smitten with a pair of whiskers. Curled hair never before had such charms. She sets her cap for them; they take. The delighted whiskers make an offer, proffering themselves both in exchange for one heart. The dear Miss is overcome with magnanimity, closes the bargain, carries home the prize, shows it to pa and ma, calls herself engaged to it, thinks there were never such a pair of whiskers before, and in a few weeks they are married. Married! Yes, the world calls it so, and we will. What is the result? A short honey moon, and the unlucky discovery that they are unlike as chalk and cheese, and not to be made one though all the priests in Christendom pronounce them so.

Anybody like Me.

"Anybody like me." I aint nobody—I'm married—I aint a bachelor any longer. This isn't my home; 'hish'n't my carriage, my horses, my opera box; oh, no! they're Mrs. Smith's. I'm not John K. Smith, the richest broker on Montgomery street, but that fashionable Mrs. Smith's husband!

Nelly came down to the office yesterday. Sweet Nelly! She almost consoles papa for all his cares—clustering curls, blue eyes—dear Nelly!

"Whose lovely child is that?"

"Mrs. Smith's." Of course she is! There it is! She don't belong to me; oh, certainly not! I wish I felt a little more clear on that point!

That expensive plate just going home is Mrs. Smith's. What if I did pay for it?—Don't I belong to Mrs. Smith? Poor, oppressed woman! They have only all their own property and half of their husband's, by law, and the rest by possession. But they need more rights! Where rights are wrong, I wonder what word the petitioners would use?

And then the idea of calling me "anybody!" I'm an animalcula; I'm a bubble, a jack-o'-lantern, a vision. I'm absorbed, swallowed up, extinct.

A gentleman at a late fashionable assembly being asked which of the ladies he thought most beautiful, replied, "Why madam, they are all beautiful; but that lady, I think," pointing to Miss Bunce, who was dressed in the extreme of fashion, "outstrips them all!"

A SNORING DEACON.—The Boston Bee has the following polite notice:

"Deacon Smith is required not to commence snoring to-morrow until the sermon is begun, as some persons in the neighborhood of his pew would like to hear the text."

CIRCUMCISION.—The Jewish ceremony of "naming," was recently performed in New York. The infant was firmly held in the lap of the Rabbi, while the surgeon performed the operation of circumcision. A chant was sung—breakfast eaten—speeches made—toasts drunk, and good wishes uttered.

The old foggy who poked his head from "behind the times," had it knocked soundly by a "passing event."

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1856.

AGRICULTURE.

With the return of the sun to northern latitudes, the earth again calls the farmer from the quiet of a winter home to till the soil—to cast seed into nature's womb that she may yield him a ten-fold reward for his labor. No farmer with a spark of enterprise in his head will think of curtailing the extent of his labors from those of last year—of raising fewer potatoes, less corn or oats. These products may be cheaper this year than they were last, indeed we hope that they will, but all that may be raised will be wanted for some purpose. With a rapidly increasing population and the probable exportation of large quantities of produce, there is little reason to apprehend that the surplus will exceed the demand.

Agriculture at the present day is not only considered necessary to the subsistence of the human family, but a science of which its professors and followers may be justly proud. It is not considered the menial pursuit that it once was, not the toiling drudgery of slaves, but a noble, health-giving, soul-inspiring occupation, of which none may be ashamed. All other occupations and pursuits find a basis upon Agriculture. The commerce of nations, the prosperity of States, the happiness of communities, the success of Government, have for their foundation the science of tilling the soil. It is the Agriculture of our country which gives to its thriving appearance, its spirit of enterprise. Take from the Great West its Agricultural resources, and its cities and villages, now rising like magic upon the prairies, bustling with a thriving population, would in less than a century crumble into ruins and be as tenantless as the decayed cities of the East. The buffalo and deer would again range over the now highly cultivated prairies, and the red man return to the hunting grounds of his fathers.

Till within a few years past Agriculture has not held its proper position among the pursuits of men. It is now ranked foremost, where it properly belongs. Very few farmers leave their fields to become what is termed professional men, while every day those who have struggled and suffered from the harassing cares of a profession, are retiring to the quiet pursuit of Agriculture. Among that class of people who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, we find not only the strongest hands but the strongest minds. For cool deliberation, manly courage and sound sense, the Agriculturists excel any other class of people. We feel safe when the work of law-making is entrusted to their care, we feel that justice will be done us when litigation becomes subject to their decision, we feel protected when their hands are raised in our defence. So long as our nation is prosperous in its Agricultural pursuits, so long may we count upon its independence and social happiness. Of such a country it is glorious to be a citizen and an honor to be a farmer!

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.—As the season has arrived when birds again make their appearance, the following from an exchange is not inappropriate: "Slame on the man or boy who kills robins at this season of the year! It is a dastardly thing—unfortunate. The youth who murders robins in the spring, is the same young man who kills hired horses because they are hired; cheats his creditors and abuses his mother! These qualities go in clusters; and where you find a boy or man mean enough to shoot a robin in April, you find a coward! Pass the boy who kills robins in April, on to his moral pillory!"

SHOOTING RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—An accident occurred on a crossing of the Concord railroad, at Nashua, N.H., Tuesday afternoon last week, by which Rev George B. Jewett of that place, late professor of languages and ancient and modern literature in Amherst College, and his wife, were crippled for life, while their son, a lad of twelve, was so severely injured that he died the same evening. The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jewett, was buried at Salem, 16th; the hand of Mrs. J., which had been amputated, was placed in his little coffin, and consigned to the earth with him.

DELICATE INCIDENTS.—A lady of Boston, jealous without cause, pitched into the supposed paramour of her husband in the latter's office, Monday, 21st, and got an awful drubbing, her husband looking on all the time. In the evening of the same day, Henry D. Hill was discovered under the bed of a faithless wife, attired only in a robe de nuit. Poor fellow!

FOUND A DEVIL.—During the search instituted by an editor of the Newark (England) Times for female composers, it is reported that the following short dialogue took place: Brister—"Mr. Henpece, have you got any daughters who would make good type-setters?" Henpece—"No; but I've got a wife who would make a very good devil."

A BLOODY YEAR.—There were seventy-three battles fought during the year 1855, with an average loss of a thousand men in each; more than 300,000 soldiers are estimated to have perished by disease and battles; the battles average more than one a week—it is one of the bloodiest years in modern history.

T. H. STOCKTON, publisher of the Bible Times, of Baltimore, proposes to publish the Bible in several volumes, each of the long books to make a volume. Agents are wanted for the sale of these volumes.

How Editors are Rewarded.

We seldom meet with an article that contains more truth than the following extract from a speech made at the late American Banquet in New York, by Mr. Moran, editor of the Times:

I hope it will not be deemed obtrusive if I allude more particularly to the condition of the members of the press in this country, who, in proportion to the good they do and the influence they wield, are the poorest paid and worst rewarded men in the world. Ingratitude and neglect is their common lot; and after spending the energies of their lives in the service of individuals or parties, they are left poor and unprovided for, by the very interests they have promoted, and the men they have elevated. How many of the "leading men," of our national and state legislatures—our Presidents, our Governors, Judges, Senators, and public men of all kinds—would have ever been heard of, beyond the limits of their native village, or their voting precinct, had it not been for the press, and the editors, who have taken them by the hand, and led them step by step, to power and popularity? And how few of these editors have ever been remembered or rewarded, or even thanked, by those who owe their greatness and elevation to the ill-used press?

How is it, also, with the railroad enterprises, and other public improvements, of our great cities, which build up and sustain our commercial greatness, and develop the resources and prosperity of the country? What could they all be without the aid of the press? What was it but the press that struck into existence the whole system of ocean steam-navigation, from which all the magnificent results have flowed to all the world? That built up and sustained that wonderful miracle, the Magnetic Telegraph, which brings the ends of the earth together in instant communication?

And yet, I say it with pain and sorrow—not on my personal account, but in behalf of the great institution I am called upon to represent here, to-night—the Press has been ever the last interest to be remembered amid the passing progress of all these mighty events. The members of all these mighty enterprises, through year after year of doubt and struggle, and when having sacrificed their lives, and their strength, to the interests of the community and the people, among whom they reside, they retire forgotten and neglected, to make room for a younger, and fresher army of the martyrs of the pen, in the great cause of human progress.

PROLIFIC.—A lady in the County of Gloucester, Va., recently gave birth to three living daughters all of whom, as well as the mother, were doing well at last accounts. It is said that during Munroe's administration, a lady of Louisiana gave birth to four sons, who she named Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, all of whom lived to manhood. The same lady, before her death, was the mother of thirty-six children.

CAME TO LIFE.—The Rockport Register relates that a child in that place had to all appearances, died, and was laid out in its little winding sheet upon a board in an upper room. Some time after the father went into the room where the child was, and was astonished at its calling him by name, and complaining that it did not lie good. Of course the little sufferer was supplied with a better bed at once.

A FALLEN WOMAN.—The Buffalo Courier of a recent date gives an account of the arrest of a Mrs. Howard, in that city, at a stable, intoxicated, and in company with several lewd men. Only a year ago she moved in the best society in New York, admired for her beauty, intelligence and virtue. Her husband fell in bad company, and was sentenced to State prison for ten years. She was forsaken by friends, borne down by griefs, and sought oblivion in intoxication. Step by step she descended to lower depths of immorality, and now, home, friends, money, virtue, beauty—all are gone.

A SONG FOR SPRING.—There is no prettier song of Spring than that of Solomon, which is worth publishing as often as Winter departs and Spring with her sunshine smiles and drapery of green appears:

"Lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land; and the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines of the tender grape give a good smell."

MURDER AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—On Wednesday last, Joseph Brown, residing at Nesboro (Long Island) Me., cut his wife's throat so that she died. He was pursued, when he took to a boat, but finding he could not escape, he attached a stone to his body and jumped overboard, but the water was so shallow that he could not drown, and was captured. Rum was the cause of the murder.

A WICKED PRIEST.—Father Morris, the Romish priest arrested at Tanquaqua, Pa., for improper attention to the wife of one of his parishioners, did not appear for trial, but Rev. Mr. O'Keefe stated that the delinquent had left the country, and the prosecution had been dropped on condition that he would never return.

BURNED TO DEATH.—In Adelphi, Ohio, a few days since, two widow ladies, Mrs. Smith and her sister, were burnt in a fire which destroyed their dwelling; and at Niagara Falls, a Frenchman and two women (French) were burnt to death in a shanty.

A PERSEVERING APPLE-TREE.—There is an apple-tree in Sacramento, Cal., that has blossomed once this season without producing fruit, and again a second time, producing fruit the size of an inch in diameter, and is now a third time in blossom.

Bayard Taylor, writing from Illinois, speaking of the mud there when it rains, says it "draws off your overshoes as neatly as any boot-jack."

The Kirk street (Orthodox) Society of Lowell have disbanded their choir and substituted congregational singing.

VARIETY CHAPTER.

According to the latest rules of police, visitors should never be shown into a room where there are other persons unless preceded by the person who meets them at the door. A gentleman should always precede a lady in going up or down stairs—especially in going up.

A lady should always keep on the right of a gentleman when walking in the street; shifting sides at every turn of the street so as to bring the lady upon the inside of the walk is very awkward and ungraceful; walking between two ladies is ridiculous in the extreme, and none but a clown will practice it. At the table, if accompanied by two ladies the gentleman should seat himself between them, being particular to observe that the one with whom he is best acquainted, or who is seldom in his company, should be helped first. We would also add that it is just as impolite to take off your glove before shaking hands with a man as it would be to remove your boot before kicking him.

A late Illinois paper contains the announcement of the marriage of R. W. Wolf to Mary L. Lamb. "The wolf and the lamb shall lie down together, and a little child shall lead them"—after a while.

A husband complains sadly at the price of "ducks." His wife recently bought three for \$76—viz: a "duck" of a dress, a "duck" of a parasol, and a "duck" of a bonnet.

One of the most celebrated pulpits of Paris, the abbe de Guerry, said in a sermon during Lent, "Women, now-a-days, forget in the astonishing amplitude of their dresses that the gates of Heaven are very narrow."

An old Whig, councils the survivors of that party not to be humble over the cry that their party has been swallowed. He says: "The whale swallowed Jonah. Jonah was heard of afterwards—the whale never!"

The Gloucester News tells of a man who lost a favorite cow, and who wound up his eulogy on her by saying, "she was as handsome as a school-marin."

When Lord Erskine heard that somebody had died worth two hundred thousand pounds, he observed, "Well, that's a pretty sum to begin the next world with."

These lines, "To a friend on his marriage," were written by Samuel Rogers when ninety-one years of age:

Forth to the altar, and with her thou lovest,
With her who longs to strew thy path with earth.

Not lose the blessed privilege to give
Birth to a race immortal as your own—
That, trained by you, may make a heaven on earth,
And tread the path that leads from earth to heaven.

In 1658 men and women were not allowed to live together until legally married, it being the custom to "bundle" after publication of banns.

At a spiritual meeting a short time since, Balaam was called up and asked if there were any Jackasses in his sphere: "No," replied he indignantly, "they are all on the earth."

POOR LIQUOR.—The liquor sold in New Bedford must be worse than that sold in Palmer; two married women died the same day from the effects of it; and within a few days six persons have died in that city from the poison of the liquor sold at the cheap grog-shops.

SUED FOR LIBEL.—M. M. Ballou, of Boston, editor of Ballou's Pictorial, was held in bail on Friday last week, in New York, in \$30,000 at the suit of Frank Leslie, of the New York Illustrated Newspaper, for an alleged libel contained in an anonymous letter to a paper dealer in New York. Damages held at \$30,000.

BODY FOUND.—The body of a female has been found in the water near Groton, Ct., with the head, arms and lower limbs cut off. In another place an arm, separated from the body, has been found. There is much excitement about the mystery.

SUICIDE.—Wm. F. Byrd, a merchant of Sumter, S. C., who was arrested on the 8th inst., for stealing two slaves of Col. F. J. Moses, and selling them in Georgia, committed suicide in prison on Monday morning last.

LARGE FARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 8000 acres, occupied by a German Society known as the "Ebenzer settlement," near Buffalo, N. Y., is about to be sold at auction, the fraternity having purchased a large tract of land in Iowa.

CHURCH BLOWN DOWN.—During the high wind Monday, the new Congregational Church at Indian Orchard village, on which the carpenters had just completed their labors, was leveled to the ground—a loss to the contractors of some \$2000.

THE TORNADO.—Accounts from the interior of Pennsylvania say that the recent tornado was one of the most terrible that ever swept over the State. Great damage was done to dwellings, churches, &c., and one or two lives were lost.

DESPERATE INCIDENTS.—Mary Myers, a dissipated native of New York city, 16 years old committed suicide there on Monday morning; and a few hours afterwards Frederic Welcher made a desperate attempt to murder his mistress, Catharine Hatteneyer.

SPIRITUAL PROPHECY.—Mrs. Porter, a spiritual medium in New York, has prophesied that the steamer Ericsson will be burned to the water's edge before the 26th of the present month.

The Wilbraham Murder.

Over fifty years ago a highway robbery and murder was committed in Wilbraham, the details of which, as related by our fathers, have often chilled the blood in many a young heart. The place where the murder was committed is still an object of interest to the visitor and is never passed by the traveler without a thought of that memorable event. It is a lonely spot, where the river bends under the rocky point of a mountain; where tall old trees, bearing the carved names of numerous visitors, cast a solemn gloom, and the rays of the sun seldom if ever penetrate. Even at this day the passing cowboy looks behind him at every step, feels the hair rise upon his head, and "whistles to keep his courage up." In the evening older people, hurry by the place, and many a superstitious traveler has seen the ghost of the murdered man walking across the road or peering at him with bloody face from behind some ancient tree.

The murdered man was Marcus Lyon, 31 years of age, who was on a journey from Cazenovia, N. Y., to his friends in Woodstock, Ct. His murderers were two Irishmen, named Halligan, and Daley, who were hung for the crime at Northampton, their execution being attended by an immense concourse of spectators. The place where they were hung has ever since borne the name of Gallows Plain. From the New York Weekly Museum, printed at that time, we copy the following notice of the murder:

HARTFORD, Nov. 5, 1805.—We are informed that a murder was committed on Saturday afternoon last, at Wilbraham, Ms. The person murdered was a middle aged man by the name of Marcus Lyon, as appears by papers found on him, and he had lately resided at Cazenovia, N. Y., and was on a visit to his friends at Woodstock, Ct. His body was found on Sunday evening, in Chicopee River, near the stage road, partly covered with stones, and near it on the bank was found a pistol with which it appears he was killed, as hair and blood was discovered on the butt and lock. It is suspected he was robbed and murdered by two foreigners, who were seen by a boy leading a horse near the place where the body was found. The perpetrators of the above murder were brought to New Haven on Saturday, and lodged in jail; they are both foreigners.

It was formerly the fashion to chronicle such events in poetry, and such appears to have been the case with this. There is still a ballad in existence giving the particulars, from which we copy the first verse:

"Listen, my friends and hear me tell
Of a young man, what him befell,
Of his sad fate come take a view,
Most awful and affecting too,
He on his way from New York State;
To Woodstock to his native home,
As far as Wilbraham he'd come."

KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE CARS.—James P. Williams of New Brunswick, N. J., was found in the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh cars with his head hanging out of the window and blood running from it, having probably come in contact with some projecting body. The wife and child of the deceased were sleeping on the same seat with him at the time of the accident.

SUPERSTITION.—A poor man residing in Hardy county, Va., whose infant son had been complaining during the past winter, became convinced in the opinion that his child was bewitched. So in order to conciliate the spirits of evil, he kindled a large fire and threw his hog (the only one he possessed, alive into the flames, and burnt it to ashes.

NOT A MURDERER.—In Cleveland they were trying a man for the murder of his wife, the other day, and in the midst of the trial, the wife appeared in court, to the consternation of all the folks. Owing to the husband's ill-treatment she had left him and gone to an infirmary to receive medical attendance, and by accident found out that her husband was on trial for her murder.

AGAINST THE LAW TO COMMIT SUICIDE.—For attempting suicide a man has been fined \$10 and costs in Albany, and a New York legislator proposes to punish this crime with death. Maiden-crossed swains who think to set matters right by talking "arsenic," "bullets," etc., will please make a note.

FEMALE COUNTERFEITER.—A woman named Adella Johnson was arrested in New York on Thursday for attempting to pass a counterfeit \$10 bill on the bank of Newburyport, Mass. On searching the residence of the accused, a number of other similar bills were found, and also bank note dies and a hand press.

LARGE PROPERTY.—Almon Douglas, deceased, of Troy, left a very large property, variously estimated at from \$800,000 to \$1,000,000. His income from his property during the year 1855 exceeded \$100,000. His whole life, from early manhood to old age, was devoted to money—getting and keeping it.

MESS' WORK ON SUNDAY.—John Bingham, employed on the Columbia Railroad, was fined \$4 and costs, on Tuesday, by Alderman Miller of Philadelphia, on the charge of working and having men employed at work on the track of the Columbia Railroad during Sunday last.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.—Every day develops new facts to prove that the American party is founded upon true conservative principles, that it meets with the approbation of all conservative men, and is in exact accordance with the opinions of all the great men of the country, commencing with Washington himself.—Boston Rec.

THE IMMORTAL QUILL.—The eagle's quill with which the seven copies of the treaty of peace are to be signed (one for each of the contracting powers) is to be formally presented to the Empress Eugenie.

From the Ware Standard.

WARE MATTERS.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—Agreeably with previous announcement, the Institute was organized on Monday last. Owing to the severity of the storm, but few teachers were present at the commencement; and the same state of weather continuing until Tuesday night, the increase in members was small up to that time. Wednesday being "beautiful and fair," brought in large numbers, so that on Wednesday night as many were present as could reasonably have been expected under the most favorable circumstances.

The lectures through the day have been given by Professors Crosby, Tenney, Mason, Russell and Krusi, each in their respective departments. Of the evening lectures, the first was given on Monday evening by Prof. Crosby, on "The Earth as the Home of Man." This lecture was exceedingly instructive and entertaining, and we regret that the condition of the weather was such, that but few had the pleasure of hearing it. The second evening lecture was by Prof. Mason, on Pictorial, in which it was the lecturer's purpose to show the principles which directed the Swiss reformer in all his teaching. The lecture was replete with interest, and was closely listened to by a large audience. The third evening lecture was by Prof. Tenney, on "The Antiquity of the Earth." As the subject would indicate, Mr. Tenney's lecture was purely geological; and consisted of a multitude of demonstrations, showing that as far back as the days of Adam, the earth, comparatively speaking, was but little younger than it is now. This lecture was admirably calculated to awaken an interest in the grand science of Geology; and the large audience present at its delivery must have been highly entertained as well as instructed.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, the Institute made an excursion to the upper dam, where Prof. Tenney, standing upon a huge rock, regaled the company with a familiar lecture on the geological characteristics of the locality. Mr. Tenney was followed by Prof. Crosby, Rev. Mr. Perkins, Wm. Hyde, Esq., Mr. Holland of Monson, and other gentlemen.

The Secretary of the Board, Mr. Boutwell, arrived on Thursday, and in the evening gave one of the best lectures to which he has ever been our pleasure to listen. He defined his subject as "A general view of Pupils and Schools, the rank and power of Teachers, and the influence of learning upon the fortunes of men." The audience was larger than on either preceding evening.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.—Early on Saturday morning last, as W. J. Stewart was descending the stairs that lead down from the upper stories, in the rear of the Commercial Exchange, in which building he resides, his foot caught in some defect in the stairs, sending him headlong down the two flights, and injuring him so severely, that recovery is thought to be impossible. Since the accident, his entire body below the arms has been paralyzed, indicating a dislocation of the spine below the neck. Mr. Stewart has been a very industrious man, and his business had grown to be profitable.

LARGE BIRD.—Chauncey Lothrop of this town, a few days since, shot a bird on the island in Sibley & Topliff's pond, which measured from tip to tip of each wing, five and a half feet. Mr. L. was unable positively to determine the genus of the feathered monster, but supposed it to be a species of the eagle.

SCAN MAG.—A piece of scandal has recently transpired in our city, which, as it came near ending in a felony, is worthy of notice. Several months ago a Mr. STRAWS, of a neighboring city in Indiana, a person of considerable property, became enamored of his servant girl, and was not long in inducing her to leave with him on a trip of pleasure. They resorted to this city, passed themselves off as man and wife, obtained boarding at a respectable house on Market-street, and there lived closely together. The errand husband pretended business on this side of the river, and thus excused himself to his wife. But unluckily on a recent Sabbath day, an acquaintance met him as he was proceeding to church with his guest wife, who had joined one of our city churches; and returning to Hoosierdom reported what he had seen. This led to suspicion; then to investigations, and eventually to the discovery of the actual state of the case. A prosecution for bigamy was threatened Mr. S., but he warded it off by getting his inamorata to swear that she was never married to him, although she went under his name in society and in the church. So we go!—Louisville Courier.

A PHYSICIAN CONVICTED OF A SERIOUS CRIME.—Dr. Samuel P. Hart was convicted at Jackson, Michigan, last week, of committing a rape on Miss Caroline Church, and sentenced to ten years in the State Prison. Miss Church was magnetized by the defendant for a paralysis of one limb and an arm. Nine months subsequent she was delivered of a child.

She swore that she did not know whose child it was; that she never had intercourse with any man to her knowledge; and that she did not know her situation until confined. The parents of the girl swore that young men did not visit her, and that the defendant had ample opportunity to commit the offense. Two gentlemen who have been in the habit of magnetizing, testified that persons could be magnetized so as to be unconscious.

A MAN WITH NINE WIVES.—The notorious Nathan Brown, the most remarkable bigamist ever known in America, was brought by officer Elliot the other day, from near Jeffersonville, Indiana, under a requisition from Gov. Chase. He is reputed to have nine living wives! His practice has been to live with each about three months, get hold of their property and desert them. He is now safe in Butler county jail, at the instance of his seventh wife, a resident of this city. The old sinner is fifty three years of age, and has married three wives within two years.—Hamilton (O.) Intelligencer.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

CONCERT OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHOR. The concert by the choir of the Congregational Church last Wednesday evening was highly creditable to all who took part in it. Indeed, it far exceeded the expectations we had formed concerning it. The assistance rendered by Prof. Southard, Mrs. Moore and Miss Twitchell of Boston added largely to the concert. Mr. Southard is evidently a skillful pianist, while the two ladies accomplished vocalists. Mrs. Mozartings with the sweetness of a lark—so sound clear that an audience is held in suspense by the magic of her voice. Miss Twihell has a full, round voice, of which she has perfect control, modulating it to her wish, and using it in such a manner as to draw forth repeated applause.

The concert was repeated at Warren Thursday evening with the same success as here.

BUSINESS.—We are pleased to notice the revival of business in our village this Spring. Since the destructive fire of '51, there have not been such evidences of prosperity as now. Several new stores have been opened since last fall, and the inducements they offer to purchasers cannot fail to draw a large amount of trade which has hitherto found its way to Springfield and other places.—Our village affords rare facilities for business men, and we are glad to notice that people from abroad are fast finding it out.

PICKEREL.—Somebody who has experienced the hospitalities of the Nassawann House, sent the landlord, Mr. Durant, on Tuesday, the nicest mess of pickerel we ever saw. They numbered twenty-five large, and plump specimens, the largest one weighing as many as five or six pounds. The one that graced our table gave us a realization of the delicious fare they afforded the guests at the table of the Nassawann.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING SCHOOL.—We would call the attention of parents having daughters to educate, to the advertisement of Mrs. A. F. Pillsbury's Boarding School in another column. Mrs. Pillsbury is an experienced instructor in all the branches she proposes to teach, and if we had a daughter we would sooner trust her to her kind keeping than at any other school we know of. Her terms are very low, while the facilities her pupils will enjoy cannot be surpassed at any other school of a similar character.

PAINFUL OPERATION.—Jesse Levine, inventor of the somewhat famous Levine's Sash and Blind machine, and late of Monson, has recently submitted to a painful operation at his residence in South Bend, Ind. For more than twelve years he has been severely afflicted with gravel, from which he has been relieved by a surgical operation, the operator taking from his bladder over one hundred gravel stones, some of them of large size.

SAVE THE TREES.—While an association is organized for the purpose of setting out trees and improving our walks, those who have trees in front of their premises should endeavor to preserve them from the depredations of horses that are every day latched near them. We notice several fine elm trees around Commercial block, nearly ruined by horses. Curb them, that being a sure way to protect them.

SCHOOLS.—The following teachers have been approved for the summer schools: Sophia Shumway, 2d division District No. 2, Elizabeth J. Hale, 1st division, district No. 3, Martha M. Sedgwick, dis. No. 6, Emerancy Howard, 3d division, dis. No. 12. The School Committee have voted to retain the Rules and Regulations, and the system of Rewards for Merit, adopted by the Committee last year.

URSET.—About ten o'clock on Wednesday evening a Frenchman with his family of pots, kettles, chairs, half a dozen little children and other articles too numerous to mention, upset the whole by running off the culvert at the west end of the village. No one was seriously injured, but the music of iron and crockery ware, accompanied with that of the live stock, was quite interesting for awhile.

CHILD POISONED.—A little child of Roswell Dunham of Brimfield, died on the 20th inst., from the effects of accidentally taking bed-bug poison. The phial containing the poison had been thrown out near the door. People should be careful of poisonous drugs, or the phials which have contained them.

HIGH SCHOOL.—While some of the citizens of Palmer are glorying over the abolition of our High School, the little town of Warren has bought the Quabog Seminary, and is soon to set up a High School.—There's an example worth imitating.

THE GALE.—Last Monday the gale of wind which proved very destructive to property in other places, did not pass us by unmolested. Many sheds and light buildings around town were prostrate, and fences were thrown about like feathers.

THREE RIVERS.—The citizens of Three Rivers have organized a Village Improvement Association, with a view to beautifying the streets of that village. Every village should do likewise.

STATE FARM SCHOOL.—Number by last report, 725; admitted during the week, 15; discharged, 28; died, one; remaining Saturday April 19, 711—divided as follows: men, 47; women, 78; boys 368; girls 218.

SEVENTH VOLUME.—With the present number commences the seventh volume of the Journal.

FIRE IN PORATORY.—Purgatory mountain, Botetourt county, Va., is on fire. On Thursday morning, a small column of smoke was seen rising from its rugged side, and before night, the mountain itself presented one vast sheet of flame.

INHALING VAPOR.—Have you the Asthma? If so, read this letter. Wm. F. N. H., June 29, 1855. "Messrs. Curtis & Perkins, I have this day sold the last package of the Hygeana; please send a new supply.

"In my own case, I must say, it more than answered my expectations. I have been more or less severely afflicted with the Asthma for about twenty years, sometimes for several months together, so that I could not sleep in a bed for a single night; when I got the Hygeana, I had not laid down a night for more than a month, sleeping what little I did sleep in a chair. "The first day I applied the remedy, I obtained relief; the second was better, and in the course of a week, could lie down and sleep without difficulty. I continued its use, however, till the first package was exhausted, since which time I have felt no need of it. I would not be without it in case of another attack, to which I consider myself liable, for four times the price of it. BENJ. L. DRAPER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid. Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis & Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are imitations, or vile and dangerous counterfeits. Show them as you would poison.

January 5. 2m

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S

CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir James Clarke, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excess, removes all obstructions, and brings on the monthly period with regularity. These Pills should be used two or three weeks previous to confinement; they fortify the constitution and lessen the suffering during labor, enabling the mother to perform her duties with safety to herself and child.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of pregnancy as they are sure to bring on miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of nervous and spinal affections, pain in the back and limbs, heaviness, fatigue on slight exertion, palpitation of the heart, loss of spirits, hysteria, sick headache, whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or any other mineral.

Full directions accompanying each package. Price, in the U. S. and Canada, \$1. I. C. BALDWIN & Co., Rochester, N. Y. Tuttle & Moses, Auburn, N. Y., Gen. Agents. N. B. \$1 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle of the pills by return mail.

For sale by O. H. Bidwell, Palmer; Wm. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

Among the families who for years have used Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills as a family medicine, sickness has decreased fifty per cent., while rugged, healthy and spry elderly people, have increased, showing most clearly that the fatality of disease is successfully combated and overcome in using this safe and innocent remedy. All should try it, who love life and wish to do good.

BORN.

At Wilbraham, 21, a daughter to E. B. Green.

MARRIED.

In Brimfield, 16, Chas. A. Clark of Worcester and Kate P. Jones of Brimfield.

DIED.

In Palmer, 22, Alton M., infant son of G. M. Fisher, aged 16 months.

At Monson 6, Augustus Merrick, 83.

In Hartford, Ct., March 20, Capt. Wm. Wood, formerly of Wilbraham, 80.

In Wilbraham, 11, Lucetta V., daughter of Abigail H. and Sophronia Blanchard, aged 6 years and 5 months.

New Goods! New Goods!

HAVING just returned from New York, we are prepared to show as large and as cheap a lot of

Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers,

as was ever exhibited in this town.

Also, new Prints, DeLaines, Gingham and all kinds of

Fancy Dry Goods,

too numerous to mention.

25 Dozen Linen Handkerchiefs, at 5 cents each. W. CONKEY.

ap264f

Black Silks!

A FEW more of those Black Silks that do not crack by wearing.

Also, Fancy Dress Silks, cheap at CONKEY'S.

ap264f

PRINTS! PRINTS!

ELEVEN THOUSAND YARDS Spring & Summer Prints, just received. All quantities from 4 to 17 cents. W. W. CROSS.

WANTED.

Every man and boy in Palmer, and vicinity, one kind of a

Summer Hat.

The subscriber would respectfully inform them that he is now manufacturing and has for sale all kinds of Summer Hats, such as Panama, Leghorn, Feds, Palm Leaf, Model, Swiss and White Canton, these at all kinds of Boys' and Youth's Hats, of the latest style and finish, which he will sell at wholesale and retail, at the lowest price.

Hats made to order of any style or quality, at short notice.

All orders promptly attended to.

H. S. BLOOD,

Palmer, April 26. No. 1, Strong's Block.

SKIRTS! SKIRTS!

HOMES' improved Whale Bone Skirts. Also, Skirted Skirts, for sale at

W. W. CROSS.

Public Schools.

The second and last meeting of the School Committee, for the examination of teachers for the summer schools, will be held at the School House, this village, Monday, May 1, at 2 o'clock, P. M. All those proposing to teach, and those who do not already appear before the Board, are not to be present.

Palmer, April 26. FER ORDER.

Winding Wave Boarding School.

MRS. A. F. PILLSBURY,

Will open a Family Boarding School for Young Ladies, on the first Monday in May.

A LARGE and commodious house has been prepared for the express purpose, affording pleasant and ample accommodations for about twenty pupils, as boarders in the family. The School is located in Ludlow, Hampshire Co., Mass., about seven miles East from Springfield, on the bank of the Chicopee river. The position is both pleasant and healthy, surrounded with wild and attractive scenery. It is also about one half mile from Indian Orchard Depot, on the Western Railroad, where those approaching the school will leave the cars.

The pupils will be under the direct and constant supervision of Mrs. Pillsbury. Abundant facilities will be afforded for the successful prosecution of all the branches, both Useful and Ornamental, which are requisite for a thorough and an accomplished Education.

In addition to the common branches, pupils may pursue the Higher Mathematics.—The Greek, Latin, and French Languages.—Instrumental and Vocal Music.—the different departments of drawing, including Pencil, Crayon, Monochrome, &c.—various kinds of Painting, viz: Grecian, Water-Colors, and Oils, Oil-natural Leather work, &c.

The past success of the Principal, with the experience of fifteen years in teaching, it is believed will be a sufficient guarantee for the successful progress of all who may place themselves under her care. Four sessions of 11-12 weeks each, will complete the year.

TERMS:

Board per session, including tuition in the common branches, \$25.00

Instruction on Pianoforte, with use of instrument, 10.00

Oil Painting, 6.00

Drawing and Painting in Water Colors, 3.00

Grecian Painting and Ornamental Leather-work, each 3.00

An additional charge will be made for languages and Higher Mathematics. Vocal music, gratis.

A few day scholars will be admitted at \$4.00 per session.

Communications addressed to Mrs. A. F. Pillsbury, Ludlow, Mass., will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES.—Rev. J. W. Tuck, Ludlow; Judge Henry Morris, Springfield; Hon. S. C. Maine, Chelsea; Rev. Dr. Messier, N. Jersey; O. Sage, Esq., Ware; Gordon M. Fisk, editor of Palmer Journal; Dr. Davis, Palmer; Dr. Strickland, Longmeadow; Rev. Dr. R. Ansin, Ludlow, Mass., April 8, 1856.

BRILLIANT LANS, and Summer

Ginghams, a large lot just received at ap264f W. W. CROSS.

NOTICE.—The Subscribers, assessors of

Palmer, hereby give notice that they will be in session at the Town Hall, on Monday, the fifth of May next, for the purpose of receiving lists of all the estates both real and personal, liable to be taxed in the town of Palmer the year ensuing.

S. G. SHAW, Assessors

WM. SNOW, } Palmer.

JOHN FOSTER, } 2w1

WM. P. TENNEY & Co.,

Railroad Hall, Haymarket Square, BOSTON.

HAVE now in store, and will be constantly receiving throughout the season, from the principal and best manufacturers in England and America, every description of

CARPETS,

Desirable for furnishing Hotels, Dwellings and Ships, embracing

VELVET TAPESTRY,

BRUSSELS TAPESTRY,

Brussels, Three Ply and Kidderminster, Painted Carpets, Bookings, Matting, Rugs, comprising a very large assortment, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices. 3m1

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of

Immanuel Porter, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to GILBERT BARKER, Executor.

April 22, 1856. 1w3

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of

Erasmus Harvey, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to MARY E. HARVEY, Administratrix.

April 22, 1856. Administratrix.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Address to Patrons and Friends.

My worthy patrons now attend,

And call again upon your FRIEND,

And view his Goods and prices o'er,

You know the place—the PEOPLE'S STORE,

We deal in Goods of every kind,

To satisfy each varied mind;

And Clerks who have us on hand,

To sell our Goods at your command.

Remember now, that what we say,

Is not intended for boys' play;

But all the Goods which we shall keep,

We do intend to **SELL THEM CHEAP.**

Our DRY GOODS Stock is now complete,

With any store we can compete;

Some Goods are common, others rare,

Selected with the greatest care.

Here, Ladies, you can always find,

Goods well adapted to your mind;

In cheapest PRICES you can be dressed,

OR SILKS & SATINS of the best.

Here Families can be supplied,

PROVISIONS we have for all provide;

AND GROCERIES we have on hand,

Produced by this and foreign lands.

My friends and patrons, one and all,

Who wish for CLOTHING, make a call;

Our CLOTHING all is very nice,

And for the very lowest price.

We've FANCY GOODS, a large supply,

For all those who wish to buy;

And many goods of various kinds,

You at the PEOPLE'S STORE will find.

E. G. MURDOCK, Proprietor.

Thorndike, April 19, 1855. 521f

Piano Forte for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Piano Forte manufactured by Jonas Chickering. The above Piano originally cost \$350, is in excellent order, having lately been restrung and relettered, and will be sold very cheap.

DR. E. C. RICHARDSON. 521f

SHEETINGS! SHEETINGS!

SUPERIOR QUALITY of Fine and Heavy 4-4 and 9-8 Brown sheetings, at 7 1/2 cents, at ap12w4 KELLOGG'S New Store.

New Millinery.

MISS S. J. HEALD will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Millinery.

On Thursday, April 24th,

At her rooms, over M. W. FRENCH'S Store,

To which she would respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies in Palmer and adjoining towns. 521f

CHAMBER SETS!

A very large assortment just received at the lowest price. J. S. LOOMIS.

Palmer. ap194f

Plows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers,

AND

HAY CUTTERS.

FROM the celebrated Manufacturers of Rag-

gles, Nourse & Mason, and Whittemore, Squier & Co. A fine assortment now in store, and for sale at the manufacturer's prices. Also,

Plow Points,

and other Castings, constantly on hand or furnished at short notice by ap194f BROWN & ROBINSON.

NEW

FURNITURE

AT THE OLD STAND.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends

and the public generally, that he has filled his Ware Rooms with the latest patterns and the most complete stock in the county, which he will sell very low for cash, consisting of Sofas, Tees and Lounges, Mahogany Rockers and Easy Chairs, Card Tables, Marble Top, Bureau, Secretaries, Bedsteads of all kinds, Case Seat Chairs, both light and dark, Wood Stair Rockers, Common Chairs, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Mattresses, Hunk and Cotton Tops, Palm Leaf, Single and double.

Looking Glasses, the largest assortment and the lowest prices out of Boston.

To the Ladies.—Please call and examine my Stock of Furniture, which I will show you with pleasure, and if I do not succeed in making a trade with you, I will offset my time against yours, and think I am well paid.

F. S. I want it expressly understood, that all my stock of Furniture is new, and has been selected with the greatest care, and is of the latest styles, all bought within the last fifteen days.—CALL AND SEE. I shall not be under-sold, considering quality and price.

J. S. LOOMIS. 3w52

Palmer, April 8, 1856.

Removal.

THE Subscriber takes this method to inform his friends (the public) that he has purchased the store formerly owned by T. H. Knight, in Thorndike Village, and fitted it up in good shape and style, for the convenience of his friends and patrons, and has removed his stock of Goods from his old stand to his new store, together with a new and choice selection of all kinds of Goods, that he will be pleased to show the public at all times.

Thanking the public for their liberal patronage, he hopes by strict attention and fair dealing to merit a continuance of the same.

E. G. MURDOCK.

People's Store, Thorndike, April 19. 3w52

SPRING GOODS.

M. W. FRENCH

Would respectfully acquaint purchasers in this vicinity, that having on the last two months closed out most of the Stock of M. W. French & Co., he has now on hand and is CONSTANTLY RECEIVING A LARGE and GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Seasonable Goods,

among which may be found

Fancy and Black Dress Silks,

Challies, DeLaines, English, French,

And Domestic Gingham, DeBieges, Alpaca, Prints, very cheap and large variety of styles, Patches, Cold Cambrics, Curtain Muslins, Dotted and Swiss do.

Checked and Jac. Cambrics, Moreens, WHITE FLANNELS, all qualities, Red and Yellow do., Bleached and Brown

Table Linens,

Edgings and Insertings, Silk and Linen HANDKERCHES, Lancaster Quilts, Brown & Bleached Cottons, Corset Jeans, Drillings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims,

Hosiery & Gloves,

Thread, Needles, Tape, &c. &c., with many others articles always on hand, that cannot be enumerated here.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Men's Thick and Thin Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Gaiter Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers.

Misses' and Children's do. do.

CLOTHING.

Men's Fine and Medium Broad Cloth Coats, Business do, Fancy, Plain and Black Pants, VESTS, from good Satin to very cheap ones. Boys' Frock and Black Coats, Pants and Vests. Also, SHIRTS, COLLARS, Fancy, Black & Gingham Cravats, Gloves, Overall, Umbrellas, &c. &c.

CROCKERY, GLASS-WARE,

AND

Paper Hangings.

A paper assortment, and sold as cheap as the cheapest.

GROCERIES.

Refined Coffee, Crushed and Brown Sugars, Molasses, Syrup, Oil, Tobacco, Spices, Ground and unground Coffee, Tea, to which we invite particular attention. Soap, Soda, Saleratus, Citron, Currants, Raisins, Lard, Dried Beef, Hams, dry and pickled FISH, together with

Flour, Grain, Salt; Wooden Ware,

BROOMS, &c. &c.

Believing that our customers have good sense enough to know best what they wish, we shall not imperiously take them by the button-hole and tease them to buy.

We have no unparalleled facilities for getting our Goods, neither shall we always sell them at less than cost; but shall be happy to serve all fairly, and **CASH AND WILL SELL AT AS LOW PRICES AS ANY IN HAMPSHIRE COUNTY.**

Palmer, April 15, 1856. 511f

PRINTS! PRINTS! PRINTS!

1000 YDS. French, English and American Prints, for sale cheap at ap12w4 KELLOGG'S New Store.

CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS!

A great variety of different styles, at ap12w4 KELLOGG'S New Store.

Dress Making.

THE Subscriber would announce to the ladies of Thorndike and vicinity, that she has taken rooms at

A. R. Murdock's,

where she will be happy to wait on all those who may favor her with a call. Having followed the above business in Chicopee and elsewhere, she feels confident that she can attend to their various wants with neatness and dispatch.

MARY A. SAWYER.

Thorndike, April 16, 1856. 3w52

Brandon Paints.

MARON, Red and Yellow colors. A very fine and heavy body adapted for Barns and out-buildings, and Farmers' carts, wagons, &c. Also a low price oil suitable to use with them, at 62 cents per gallon, for sale by

BROWN & ROBINSON.

25 Doz. Shovels,

HOES, Manure Forks, and other Farming Implements adapted to the season, for sale by the dozen at commission prices by 511f BROWN & ROBINSON.

SEVEN OCTAVE Piano Fortes, from Chickering's Manufactory, Boston, just received by R. L. HATHAWAY.

GRASS SEED.—CLOVER, HERDS

GRASS and Red Top at BIDWELL'S.

Coffins, Coffins.

THE subscriber will keep on hand a good assortment of Black Walnut, White Wood, finished imitation of Black Walnut and Pine.—Also, shrouds and Plates, and all necessary articles for such occasions. All of which may be had at the very lowest prices.

Palmer, April 12. J. S. LOOMIS.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! FROM

ap12w4 \$1.25 to \$7.00, at KELLOGG'S New Store.

2000 POUNDS Boston, Lewis, and other brands of LEAD, Snow White, French Zinc, Chrome and Paris Green, dry and in oil for blinding. Also all other articles in the Painting Line, now in store and for sale at the lowest rates by BROWN & ROBINSON.

1200 ROLLS HOUSE PAPER,

ap5 just received and for sale by W. W. CROSS.

CAMPENE WITH LAMPS, Wicks,

&c., for sale by BROWN & ROBINSON.

100 BOXES GERMAN & AMERICAN GLASS, of assorted sizes and qualities, for sale by BROWN & ROBINSON.

100 CASKS best quality NAILS, for sale at the lowest prices, by BROWN & ROBINSON.

New London, Williamatic and Palmer R. R.

Spring Arrangement!

Commencing THURSDAY, April 3, 1856.

TRAINS leave Palmer for Williamatic, Northwich and New London, at 8:00 A. M., and 2:30 P. M.

Leave New London at 7:00 A. M., and 2:45 P. M. N. D. POTTER,

